



THE GOLDEN AGE

BATMAN

VOLUME FIVE



BATMAN

THE GOLDEN AGE VOL. 5

BILL FINGER

WITH **DON CAMERON, RUTH "BUNNY" LYON KAUFMAN, HORACE L. GOLD**
JOSEPH GREENE AND JOE SAMACHSON
WRITERS

BOB KANE

WITH **JERRY ROBINSON, GEORGE ROUSSOS, DICK SPRANG**
JACK BURNLEY, RAY BURNLEY, FRED RAY, NORMAN FALLON
ARTISTS

EVAN "DOC" SHANER
COVER ARTIST

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SUPERMAN created by **JERRY SIEGEL** and **JOE SHUSTER**
By special arrangement with the **JERRY SIEGEL** family

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BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME 5

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DC Comics, 2000 West Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91505

BATMAN #16
April-May 1943
Cover art by JERRY ROBINSON and GEORGE ROUSSOS
"The Joker Reforms"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inkers: JERRY ROBINSON and GEORGE ROUSSOS

"The Grudge & Crimes"
Writer: RUTH "BUNNY" LYON KAUFMAN
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: RAY BURNLEY

"The Adventures of the Bearded Tree"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: RAY BURNLEY

"Here Comes Alfred"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inkers: JERRY ROBINSON and GEORGE ROUSSOS

"The Penguin Goes A-Hunting"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inkers: RAY BURNLEY

BATMAN #17
June-July 1943
Cover art by JERRY ROBINSON
"The Batman's Biography"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inkers: JERRY ROBINSON and GEORGE ROUSSOS

"The Penguin Goes A-Hunting"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: RAY BURNLEY

"Rogues' Pageant"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: RAY BURNLEY

"Adventure of the Vitamin Vandals"
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"Adventure of the Vitamin Vandals"
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

DETECTIVE COMICS #175
May 1943
Cover art by BOB KANE and GEORGE ROUSSOS

"The Robber Baron"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS

"The Man with the Camera Eyes"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: JERRY ROBINSON
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS

DETECTIVE COMICS #176
June 1943
Cover art by JERRY ROBINSON

"Slay 'Im with Flowers"
Writer: HORACE L. GOLD
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Crime Club"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #10
Summer 1943
Cover art by FRED RAY, DICK SPRING, JOE SIMON and HAL SHERMAN

"The Robber Baron"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS

"The Man with the Camera Eyes"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: JERRY ROBINSON
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS

DETECTIVE COMICS #177
July 1943
Cover art by BOB KANE and GEORGE ROUSSOS

"Slay 'Im with Flowers"
Writer: HORACE L. GOLD
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Crime Club"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS

DETECTIVE COMICS #78
August 1943
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"The Bond Wagon"
Writer: JOSEPH GREENE
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS
160

BATMAN #18
August-September 1943
Cover art by DICK SPRANG and STAN KAYE

"The Secret of Hunter's Inn!"
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON

"Robin Studies His Lessons!"
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Good Samaritan Cops"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Artist: JACK BURNLEY

"The Crime Surgeon"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON
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DETECTIVE COMICS #79
September 1943
Cover art by JERRY ROBINSON

"Destiny's Auction!"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON
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WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #11
Fall 1943
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY

"A Thief in Time!"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: JERRY ROBINSON
Inker: FRED RAY
236

DETECTIVE COMICS #80
October 1943
Cover art by BOB KANE and JERRY ROBINSON

"The End of Two-Face!"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON
249

BATMAN #19
October-November 1943
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"Batman Makes a Deadline!"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"Atlantis Goes to War!"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"The Case of the Timid Lion!"
Writer: UNKNOWN
Artist: DICK SPRANG

"Collector of Millionaires"
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON
Penciller: DICK SPRANG
Inker: NORMAN FALLON
262

DETECTIVE COMICS #81
November 1943
Cover art by BOB KANE and JERRY ROBINSON

"The Cavalier of Crime"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS
313

BATMAN #20
December 1943-January 1944
Cover art by DICK SPRANG

"The Centuries of Crime!"
Writer: DON CAMERON
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: RAY BURNLEY

"The Trial of Titus Keyes!"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON

"The Lawmen of the Sea!"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY
Inker: RAY BURNLEY

"Bruce Wayne Loses the Guardianship of Dick Grayson!"
Writer: BILL FINGER
Penciller: BOB KANE
Inker: JERRY ROBINSON
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Until the 1970s, it was not common practice in the comic book industry to credit all stories. In the preparation of this collection, we have used our best efforts to review any surviving records and consult any available databases and knowledgeable parties. We regret the innate limitations of this process and any missing or misassigned attributions that may occur.

BATMAN No.16

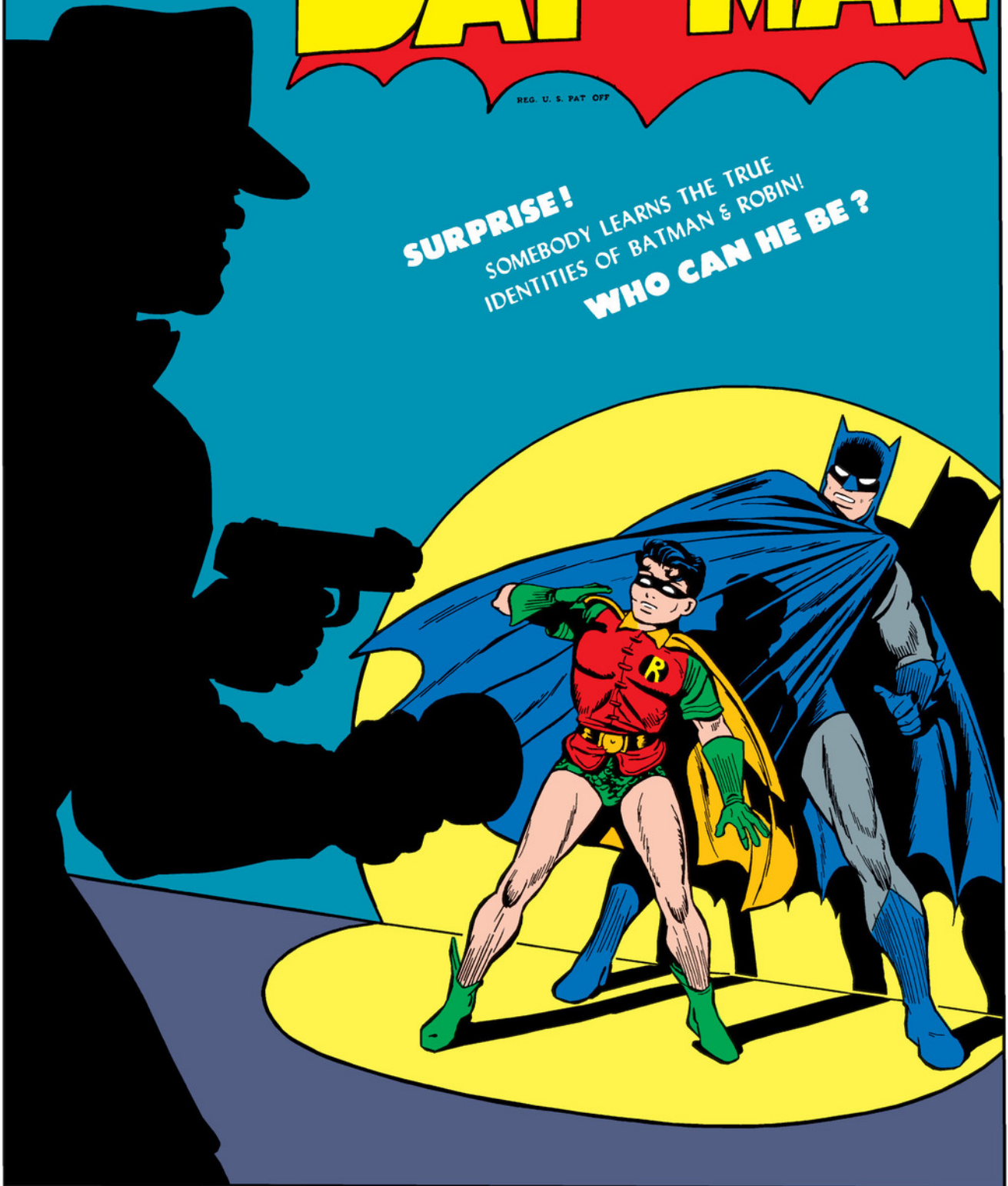


APRIL-MAY

BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SURPRISE!
SOMEBODY LEARNS THE TRUE
IDENTITIES OF BATMAN & ROBIN!
WHO CAN HE BE?



BATMAN

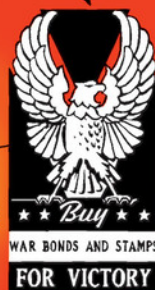
WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

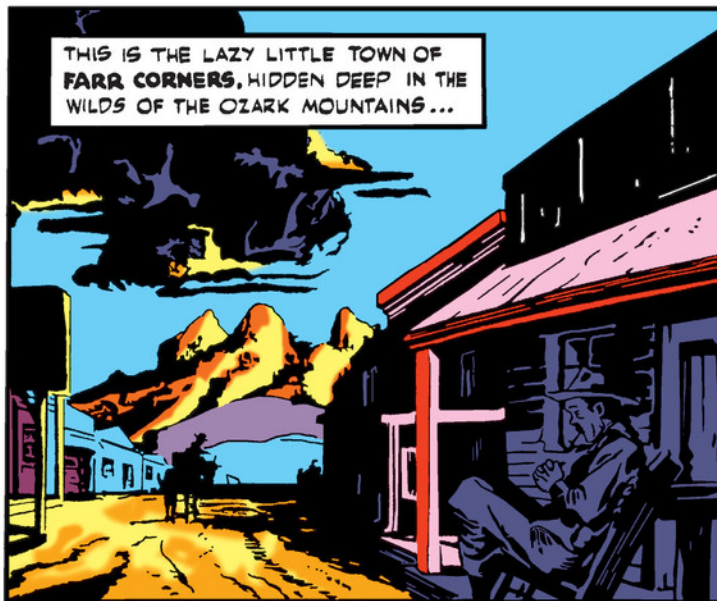
YOU HAVE HEARD THAT THE SAVAGE LEOPARD CANNOT CHANGE ITS SPOTS, NOR THE CARRION-EATING VULTURE BECOME A GENTLE DOVE... BUT AS YOU TURN THE PAGES OF THIS STORY, YOU MAY BEGIN TO HAVE YOUR DOUBTS! FOR THAT JEERING APE, THE **JOKER** -- THAT CRAFTY CLOWN OF CRIME, THAT GRINNING GARGOYLE OF GREED -- SUDDENLY FORSAKES HIS EVIL WAYS TO BECOME NOT ONLY AN HONEST, UPRIGHT CITIZEN, BUT A FIERCE FOE OF WRONG-DOERS AS WELL!....

READ ON -- AND SHARE THE THRILLING, SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURES OF THOSE SENSATIONAL CRIME-CRUSHERS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AS THEY BATTLE THROUGH THE PITFALLS OF PERIL AND MAZES OF MYSTERY WHEN... **"THE JOKER REFORMS!"**

by **BOB KANE**

★ ★ **OUR HERO** ★ ★
THE MOST HONEST MAN IN TOWN





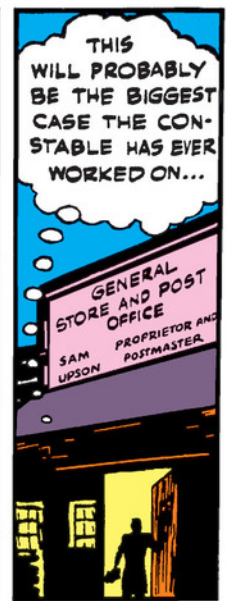
THIS IS THE LAZY LITTLE TOWN OF FARR CORNERS, HIDDEN DEEP IN THE WILDS OF THE OZARK MOUNTAINS...



AND THIS IS A STRANGER IN TOWN--A TALL, TRAVEL-WORN, WAYFARER WHOSE BUSINESS IS WITH THE LOCAL AUTHORITIES.

EXCUSE ME. MY GOOD MAN... CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE?

RECKON YUH MEAN JEB JOHNSON, TH' CONSTABLE...PLAYIN' CHECKERS WITH SAM UPSON IN TH' STORE!



THIS WILL PROBABLY BE THE BIGGEST CASE THE CONSTABLE HAS EVER WORKED ON...



ARE YOU CONSTABLE JEB JOHNSON?

YEP, YOUNG FELLER-- BUT I'M RIGHT BUSY NOW!

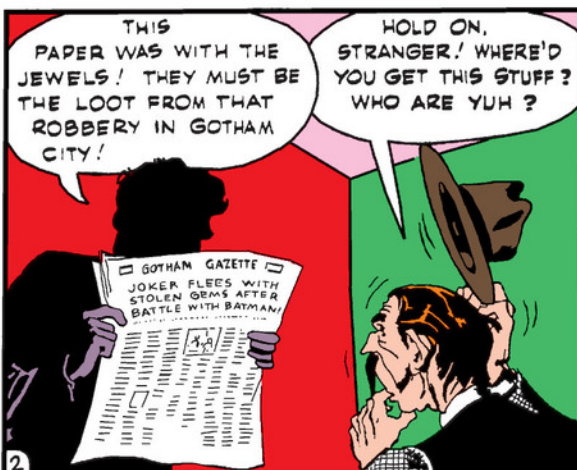
HEH, HEH! LOOKS LIKE I GOT YE BEAT, JEB!



IF YOU COULD SPARE A MINUTE FROM YOUR GAME TO LOOK THESE OVER...

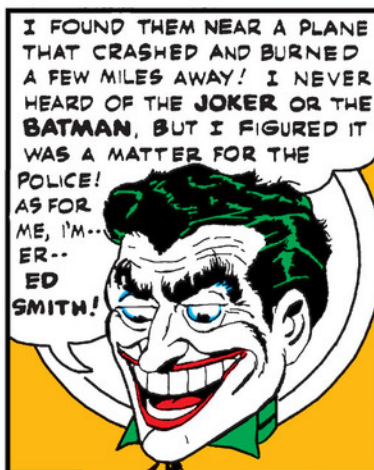
JUMPIN' TOAD-FROGS-- DIAMONDS!

AN' EMERALDS--AN' RUBIES--AN' PEARLS!

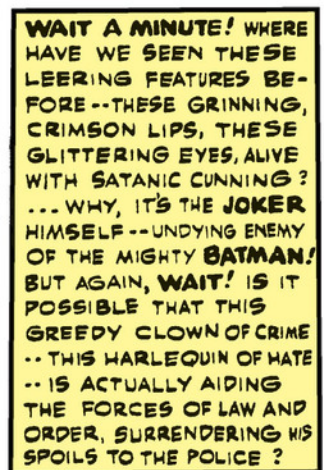


THIS PAPER WAS WITH THE JEWELS! THEY MUST BE THE LOOT FROM THAT ROBBERY IN GOTHAM CITY!

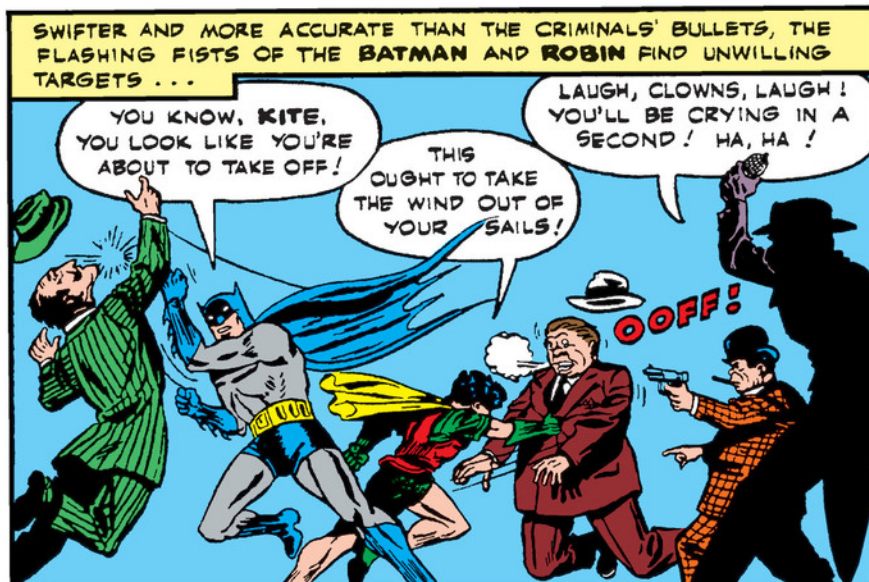
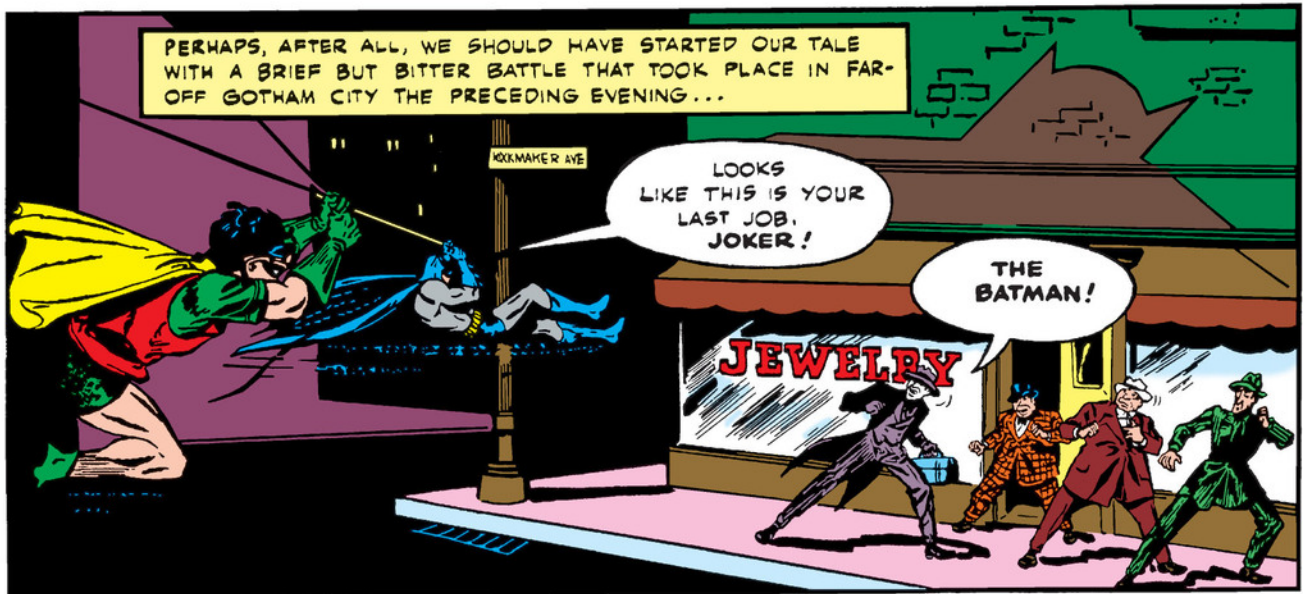
HOLD ON, STRANGER! WHERE'D YOU GET THIS STUFF? WHO ARE YUH?



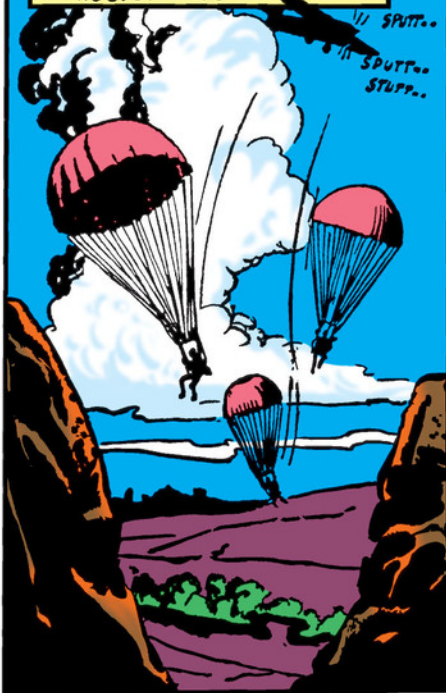
I FOUND THEM NEAR A PLANE THAT CRASHED AND BURNED A FEW MILES AWAY! I NEVER HEARD OF THE JOKER OR THE BATMAN, BUT I FIGURED IT WAS A MATTER FOR THE POLICE! AS FOR ME, I'M-- ER-- ED SMITH!



WAIT A MINUTE! WHERE HAVE WE SEEN THESE LEERING FEATURES BEFORE--THESE GRINNING, CRIMSON LIPS, THESE GLITTERING EYES, ALIVE WITH SATANIC CUNNING? ... WHY, IT'S THE JOKER HIMSELF--UNDYING ENEMY OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN! BUT AGAIN, WAIT! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THIS GREEDY CLOWN OF CRIME--THIS HARLEQUIN OF HATE--IS ACTUALLY AIDING THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER, SURRENDERING HIS SPOILS TO THE POLICE?



SO IT IS THAT THREE SILKEN PARACHUTES MUSHROOM IN THE AIR HIGH ABOVE THE WOODED HILLS...



WHILE THE JOKER'S GREED DRIVES HIM TO A TREACHEROUS GAMBLE WITH FATE!

HA, HA! WHAT FOOLS THEY ARE! IF I CAN KEEP THIS PLANE IN THE AIR, I WON'T HAVE TO SPLIT WITH THEM! THEY'LL NEVER FIND THE HIDDEN LOOT-- AND THEY'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN! HA, HA!



BUT THE MOTOR IS IN WORSE SHAPE THAN THE ARCH-CROOK REALIZES... FLAMES BURST FROM THE COWLING -- THE CRAFT DIVES SHARPLY -- AND SECONDS LATER



HOURS PASS--AND IN A DENSE RAVINE NOT FAR FROM THE SMOKING RUINS OF THE PLANE, A SPRAWLED FIGURE STIRS...



WH- WHERE AM I? ... I FEEL STUNNED, DIZZY... MUST HAVE BEEN WALKING AND FELL DOWN HERE...



WHO AM I? FUNNY... CAN'T SEEM TO REMEMBER A THING! OH, WELL,-- PERHAPS IT WILL ALL COME BACK AS THE SHOCK WEARS OFF... OH... MY HEAD IS SPINNING...



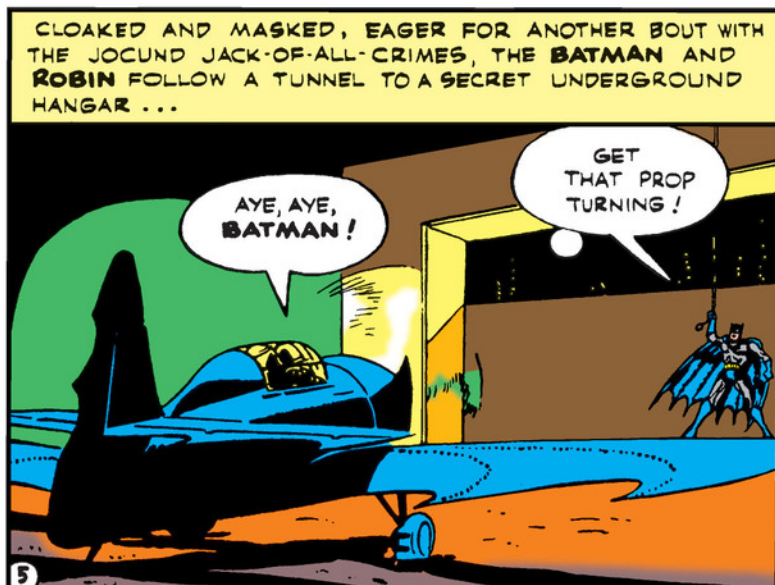
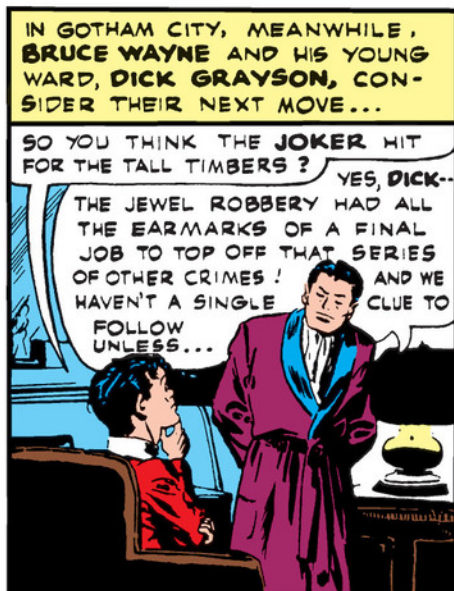
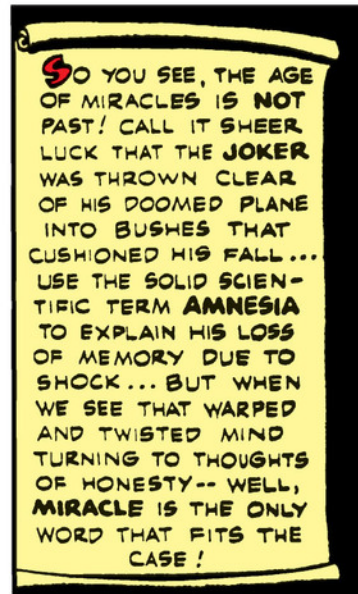
A PLANE! CRASHED AND DESTROYED! COULD I HAVE BEEN IN IT? ... BUT NO-- I'D CERTAINLY HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THAT CASE... HMMM-- HERE'S A VALISE THAT WAS THROWN CLEAR.



JEWELS WORTH A FORTUNE! WONDER IF THIS NEWS-PAPER THAT WAS INSIDE THE VALISE CAN TELL ME ANYTHING...?



WHY, THIS MUST BE THE LOOT FROM THAT ROBBERY! AND THE JOKER-- WHOEVER HE IS-- MUST HAVE BEEN BURNED TO DEATH MAKING HIS GETAWAY! JUST ONE MORE PROOF THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY!

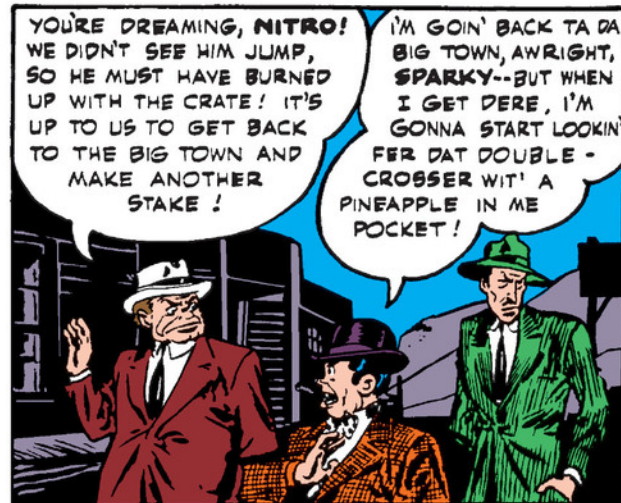


WHILE THE DYNAMIC DUO OF CRIME-SMASHERS IS WINGING SWIFTLY TOWARD ADVENTURE, THREE DOLEFUL CROOKS PLOD GLUMLY TOWARD THE OUTSKIRTS OF FARR CORNERS ...



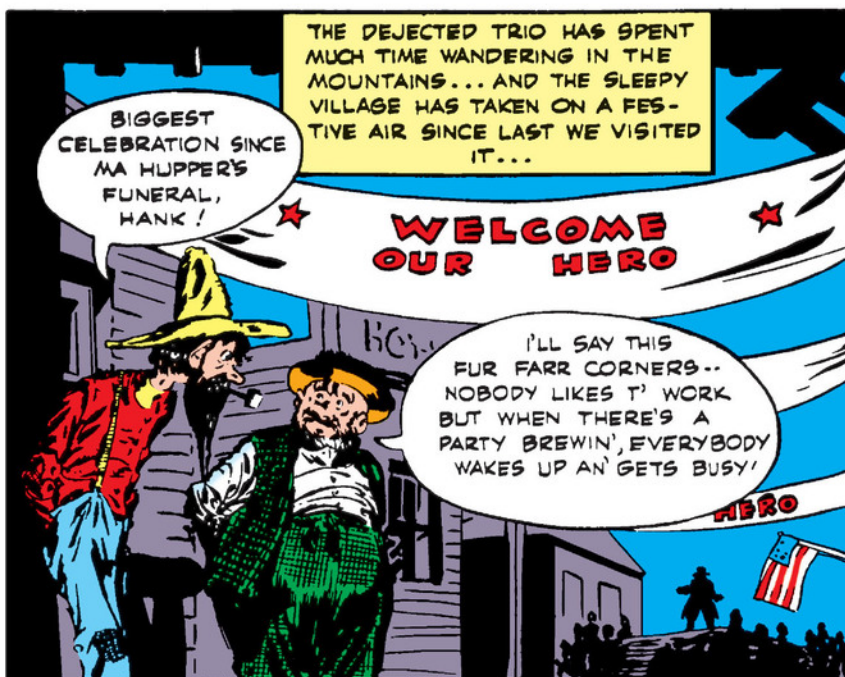
WHAT A ROTTEN BREAK! THE JOKER AND THE JEWELS GONE--AND WE DON'T KNOW WHERE THE REST OF THE SWAG IS PLANTED!

YA WANNA KNOW WHAT I T'INK, KITE? I T'INK THE JOKER PULLED A FAST ONE AN' LIT OUT WIT' DA BOODLE!



YOU'RE DREAMING, NITRO! WE DIDN'T SEE HIM JUMP, SO HE MUST HAVE BURNED UP WITH THE CRATE! IT'S UP TO US TO GET BACK TO THE BIG TOWN AND MAKE ANOTHER STAKE!

I'M GOIN' BACK TA DA BIG TOWN, AWRIGHT, SPARKY--BUT WHEN I GET DERE, I'M GONNA START LOOKIN' FER DAT DOUBLE-CROSSER WIT' A PINEAPPLE IN ME POCKET!



BIGGEST CELEBRATION SINCE MA HUPPER'S FUNERAL, HANK!

THE DEJECTED TRIO HAS SPENT MUCH TIME WANDERING IN THE MOUNTAINS... AND THE SLEEPY VILLAGE HAS TAKEN ON A FESTIVE AIR SINCE LAST WE VISITED IT...

WELCOME OUR HERO

I'LL SAY THIS FER FARR CORNERS--NOBODY LIKES T' WORK BUT WHEN THERE'S A PARTY BREWIN', EVERYBODY WAKES UP AN' GETS BUSY!



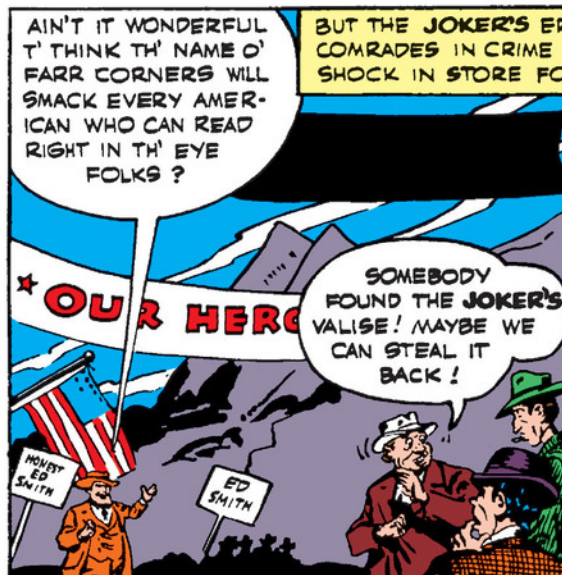
WONDER WHAT THE HICKS ARE CELEBRATING?

AS MAYOR O' THIS HERE TOWN, I HAVE ORDERED THIS HERE BLOW-OUT T'DO HONOR TO A STRANGER WHO HAS PUT FARR CORNERS ON TH' MAP AT LAST!

OUR HERO



TOMORRA EVERY NEWS-PAPER IN AMERICA WILL TELL HOW ED SMITH BRUNG TO OUR ENTERPRISIN' CONSTABULE PRECIOUS JEWELS STOLE BY CROOKS FROM TH' WICKED CITIES O' TH' EAST, WHICH SAME HE FOUND OUT IN THE MOUNTAINS...



AIN'T IT WONDERFUL T' THINK TH' NAME O' FARR CORNERS WILL SMACK EVERY AMERICAN WHO CAN READ RIGHT IN TH' EYE FOLKS?

SOMEBODY FOUND THE JOKER'S VALISE! MAYBE WE CAN STEAL IT BACK!

OUR HERO

HONRY ED SMITH

ED SMITH

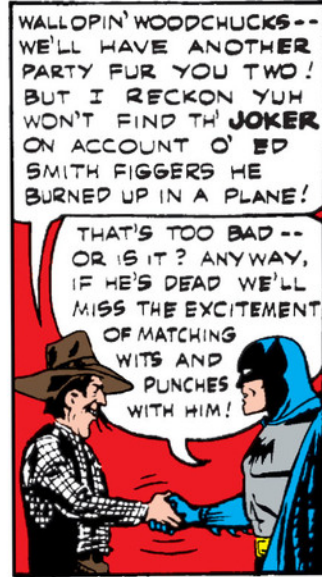


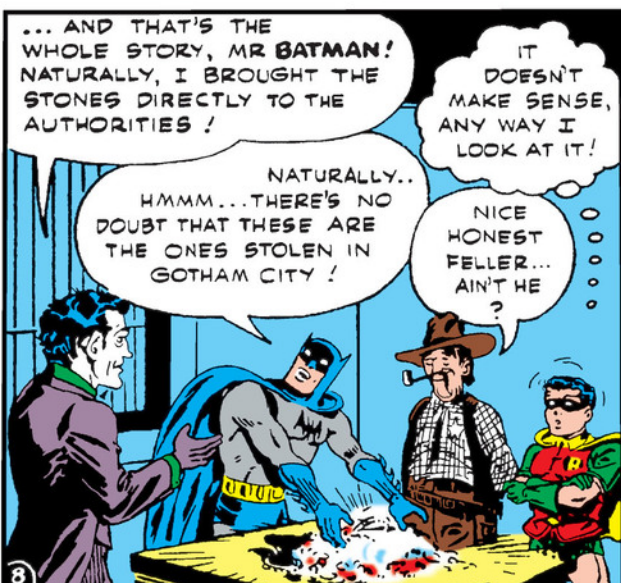
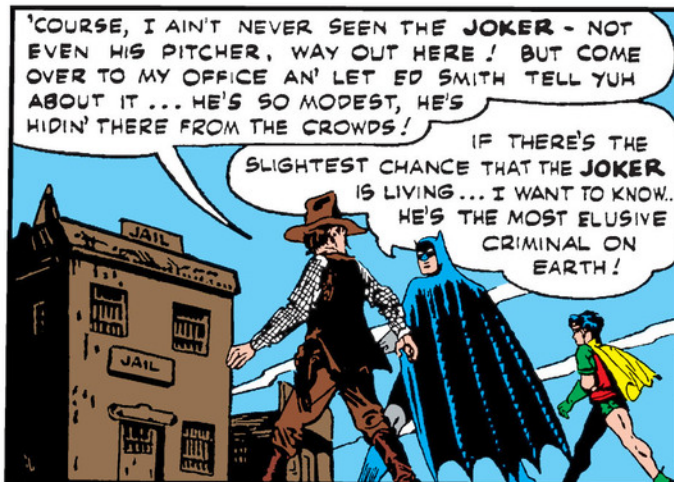
BUT THE JOKER'S ERSTWHILE COMRADES IN CRIME HAVE A SHOCK IN STORE FOR THEM...

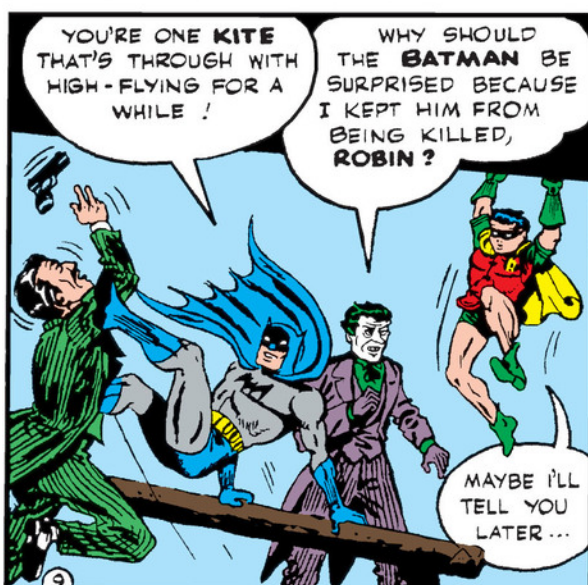
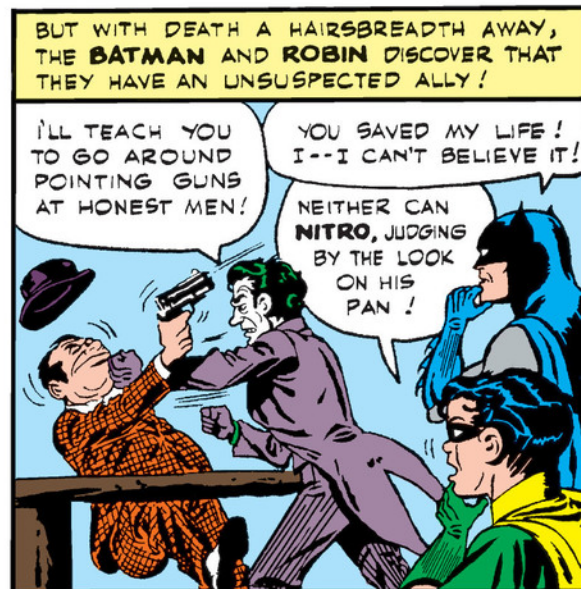
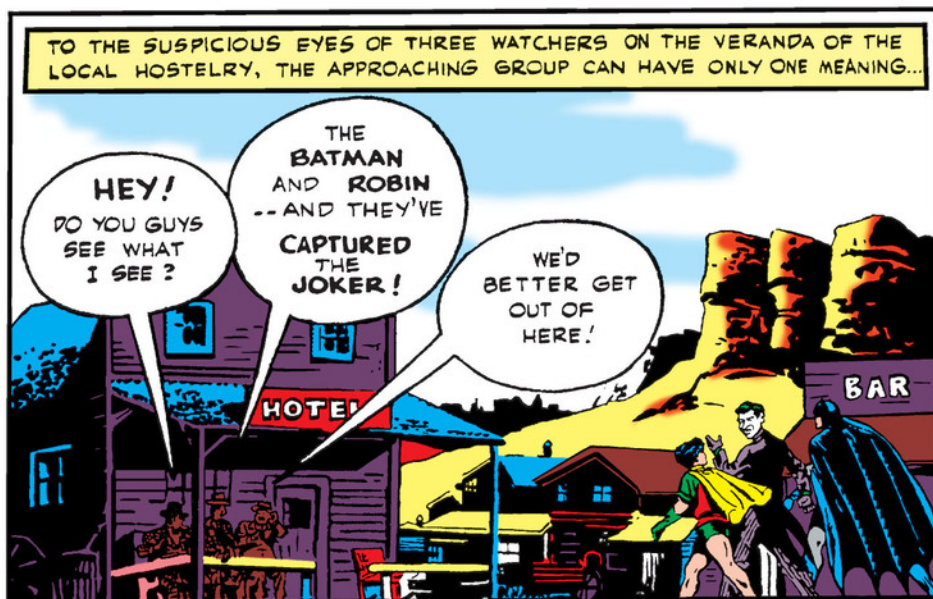
AN' NOW I AM RIGHT DUMBFOUNDED WITH JOY T' PRESENT TH' HONESTEST MAN IN THESE PARTS - GUEST O' HONOR -- ED SMITH HIS-SELF, IN TH' FLESH!

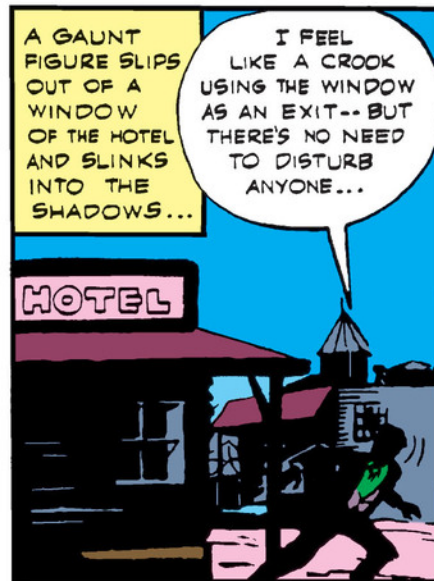
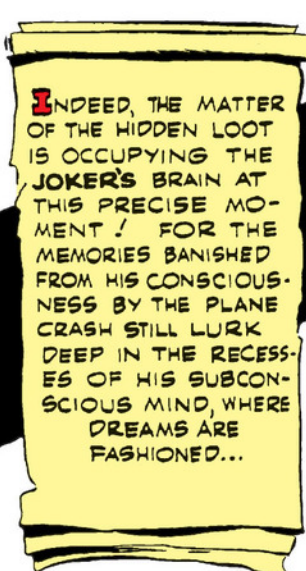
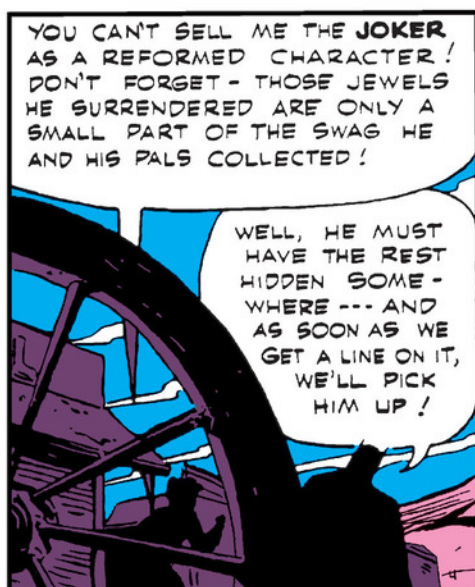
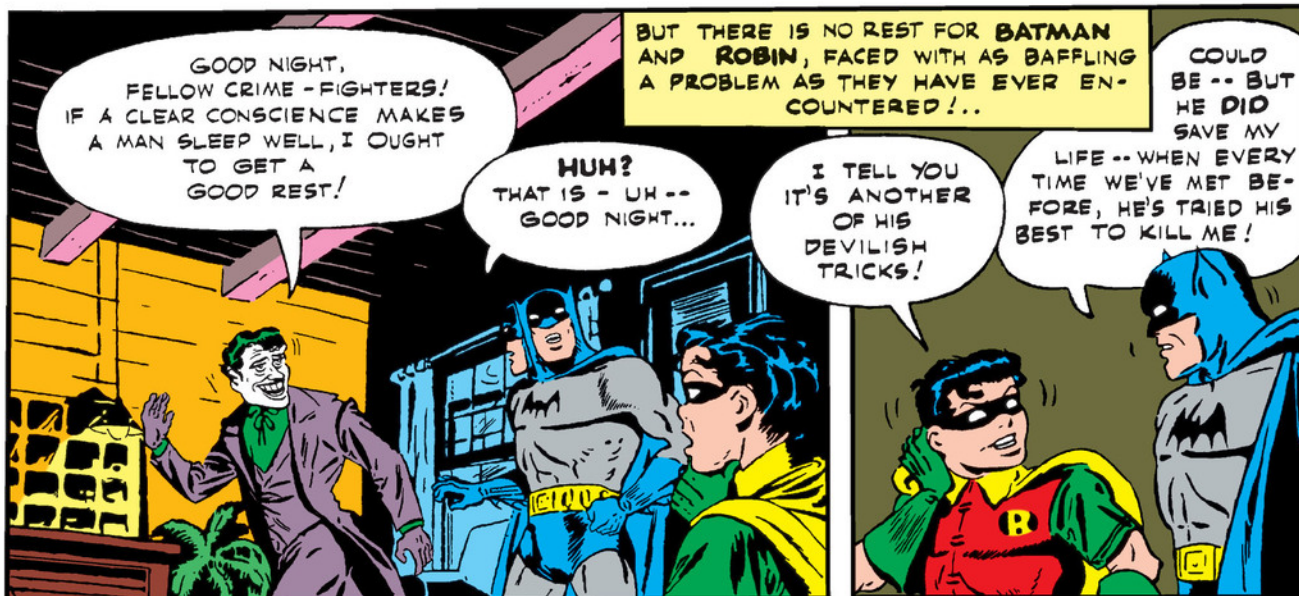
SOME CLODHOOPER WHO DIDN'T EVEN KNOW DA STUFF WAS WOITH DOUGH, I BETCHA!

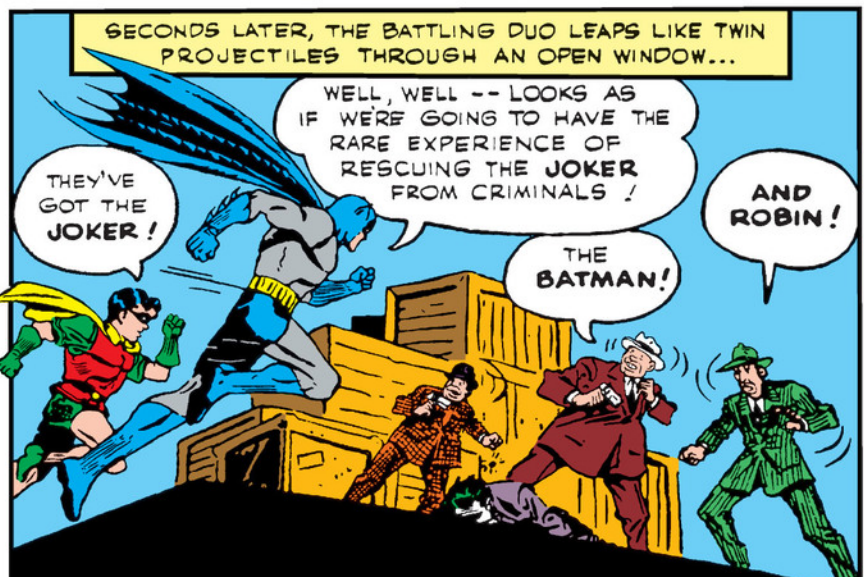
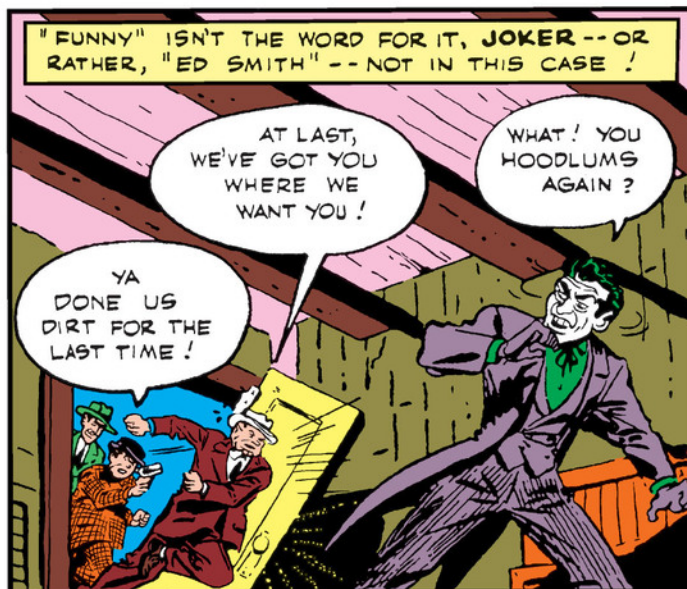
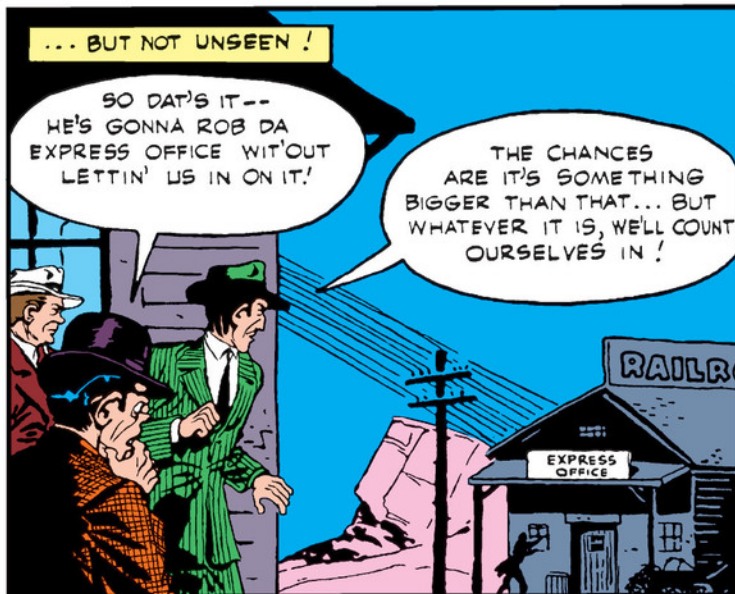
ED SMITH

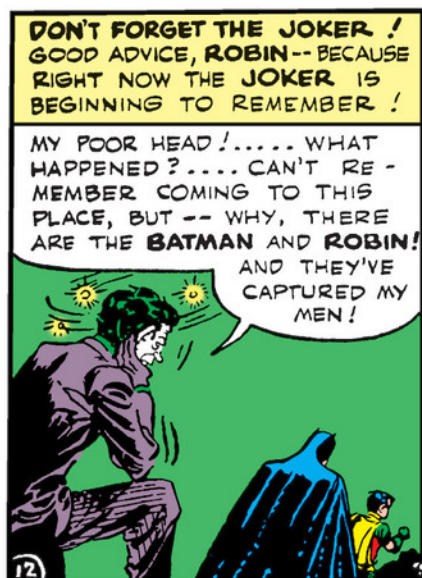
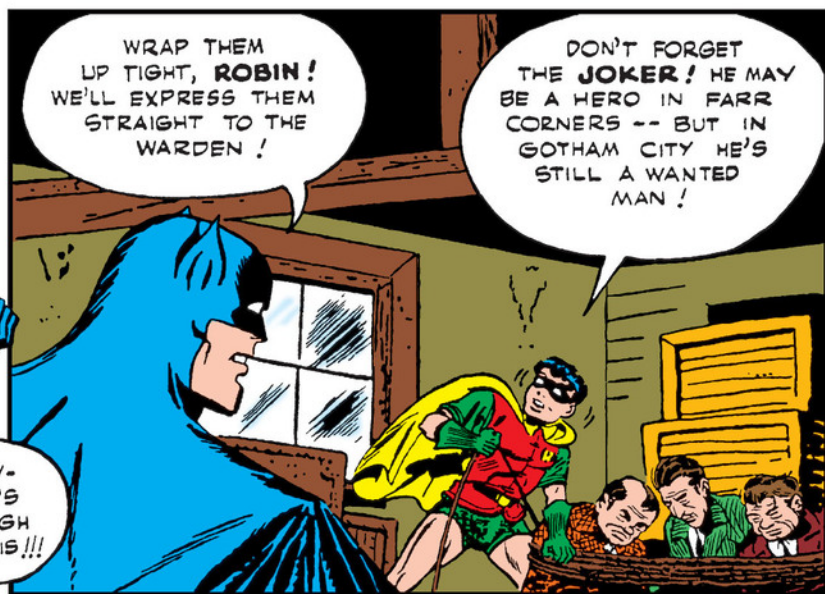
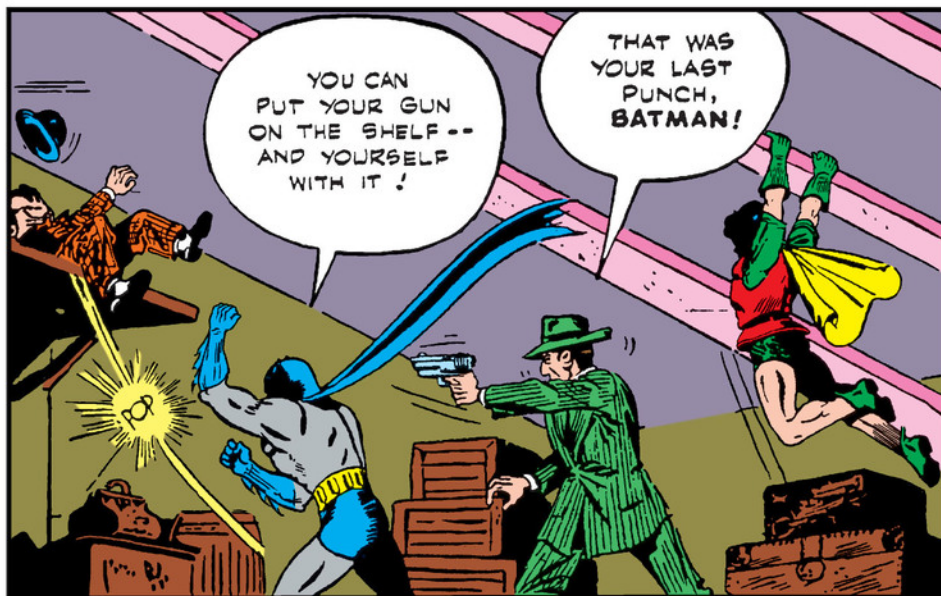


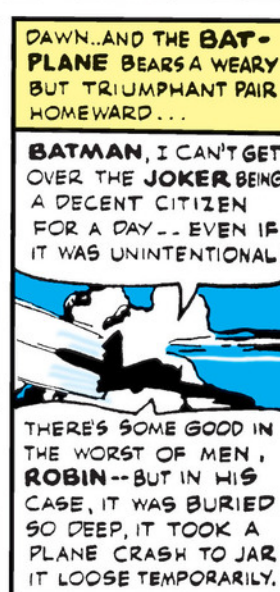
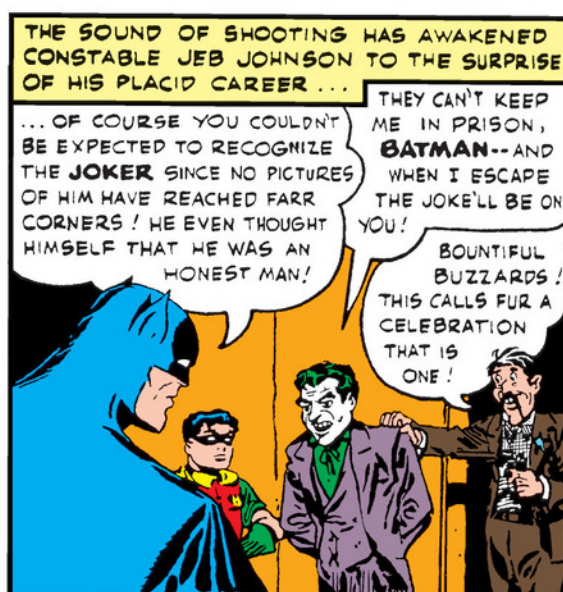
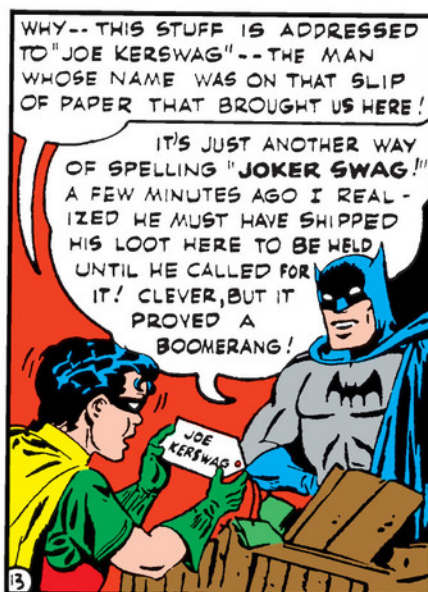
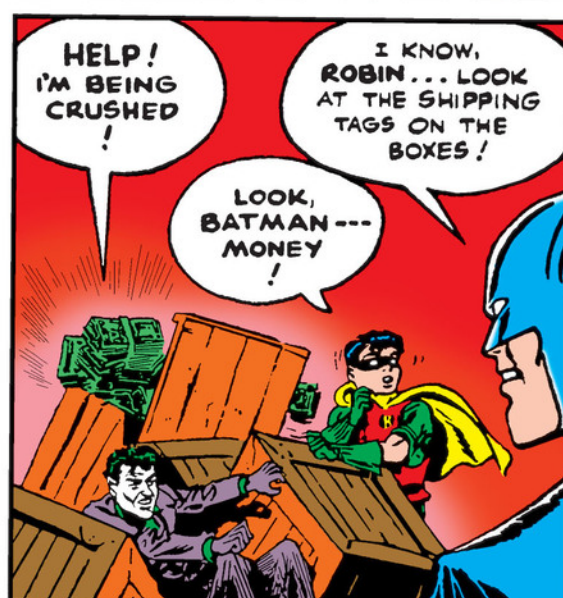
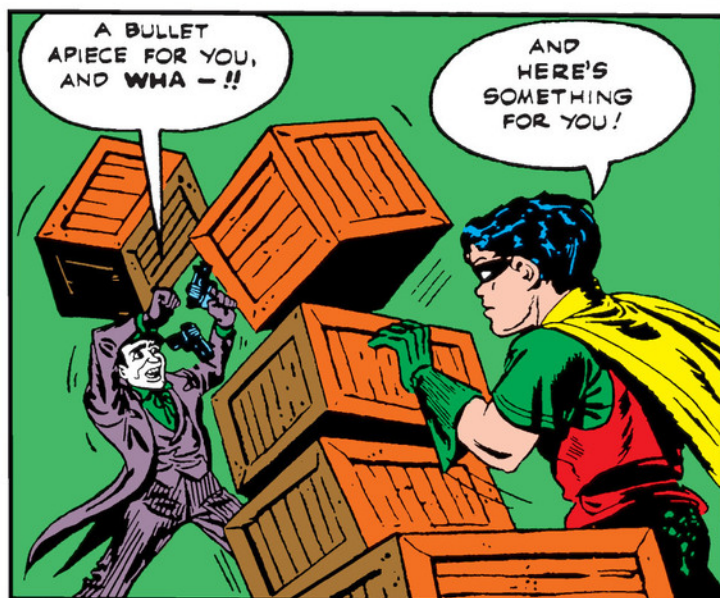
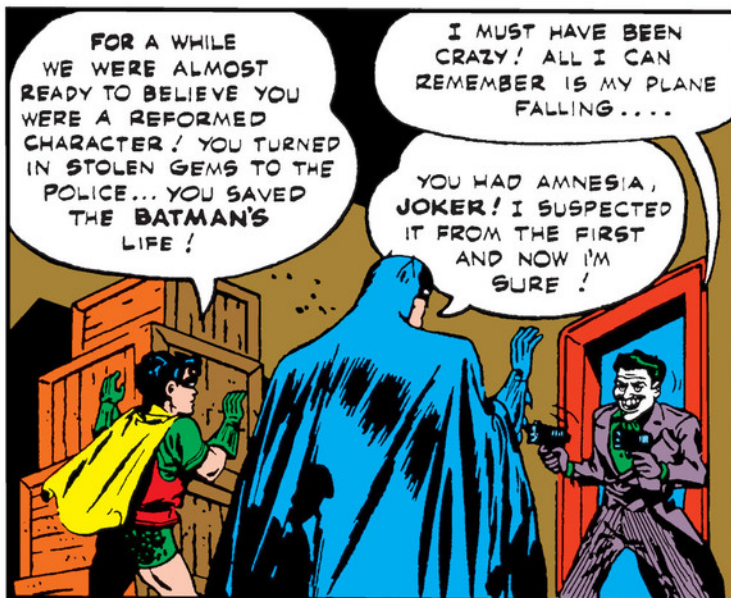












BATMAN

WITH

ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

ROBBERY AND VIOLENCE RUN RAMPANT AS A NEW, BAFFLING CRIME WAVE SWEEPS OVER GOTHAM CITY - AN EVIL BREW CONCOCTED IN THE FERTILE BRAIN OF AN INGENUOUS CRIMINAL! UNSUSPECTED, UNKNOWN... HE WALKS AMONG HIS VICTIMS - WHILE HIS HIRELINGS OBEY HIS COMMANDS AND ESCAPE BEFORE THE VERY EYES OF THE PUZZLED POLICE! EVEN THE AGILE WITS OF **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, ARE PUT TO A SEVERE TEST WHEN THEY TRY TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF ---

"The GRADE A CRIMES!"

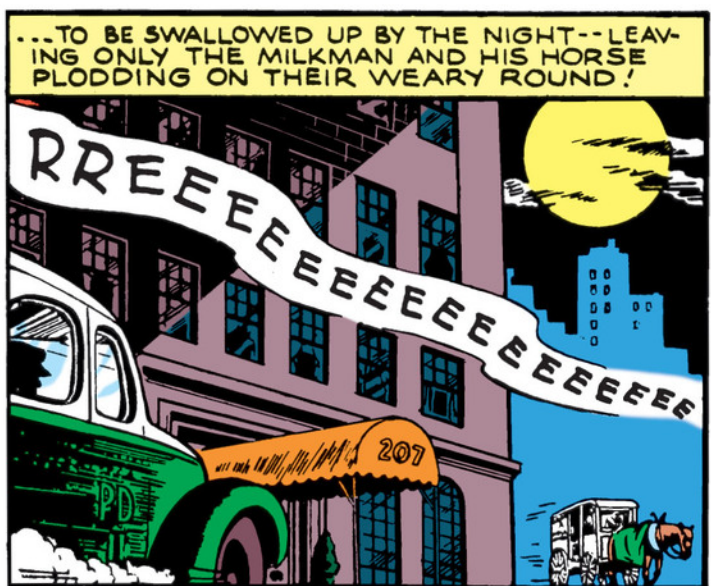


THE DARK HOUR BEFORE DAWN... GOTHAM CITY SLEEPS! ALL BUT THE FAITHFUL SERVANTS OF RICH AND POOR ALIKE... THE MILKMEN!

CLIPPITY CLOP!



SUDDENLY! A RINGING SHOT CRASHES THROUGH THE SILENCE ... A SHADOWY FIGURE SPEEDS QUICKLY INTO THE DARKNESS ...



...TO BE SWALLOWED UP BY THE NIGHT--LEAVING ONLY THE MILKMAN AND HIS HORSE PLODDING ON THEIR WEARY ROUND!



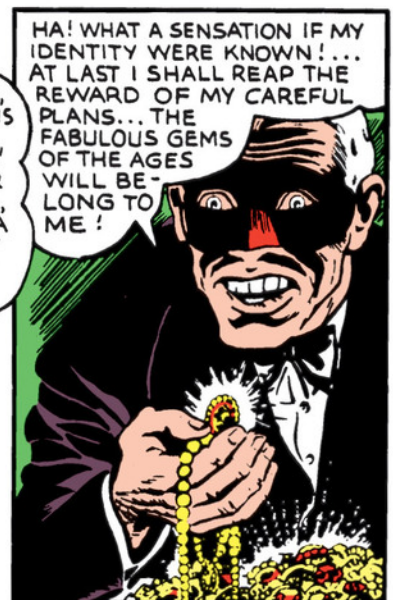
NEXT MORNING ...



MEANWHILE, IN A DISTANT HIDEOUT, AN ARCH-CRIMINAL MAPS A MASTER PLAN FOR PLUNDER!

OKAY, BOYS! WE'RE ON OUR WAY! THAT FIRST JOB WENT WITHOUT A SNAG! HERE'S THE LAYOUT ON TONIGHT'S SHOW. YOUR PART'S A CINCH!

GEE, BOSS, THIS SURE IS A SWEET RACKET! WHOEVER YOU ARE, WE GOTTA HAND IT TO YA!



HA! WHAT A SENSATION IF MY IDENTITY WERE KNOWN! ... AT LAST I SHALL REAP THE REWARD OF MY CAREFUL PLANS... THE FABULOUS GEMS OF THE AGES WILL BE LONG TO ME!

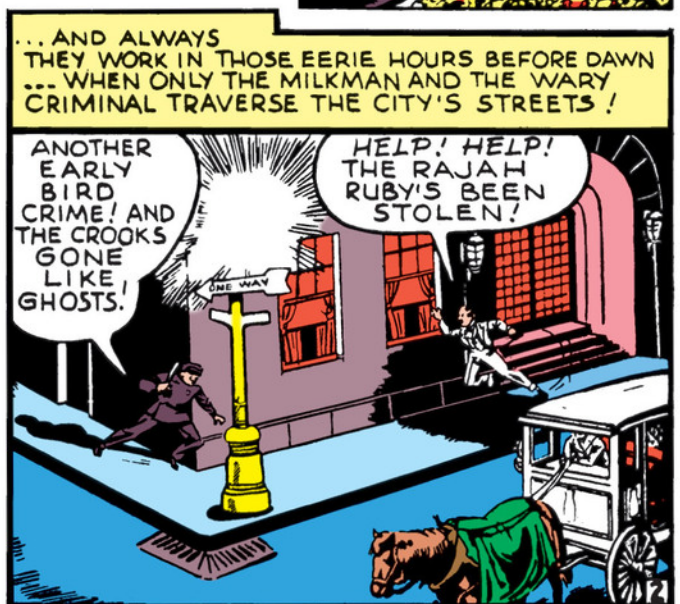


THUS STARTS THE BAFFLING "EARLY BIRD" CRIME WAVE... WITHOUT WARNING, THE MYSTERY CRIMINALS STRIKE! UNSEEN, THEY MELT BACK INTO THE NIGHT!

WHAT GOES ON HERE?... OHHHHHH!

BULL'S-EYE! HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO SPOT US!

C'MON! I'VE GOT THE EMERALD COLLECTION!



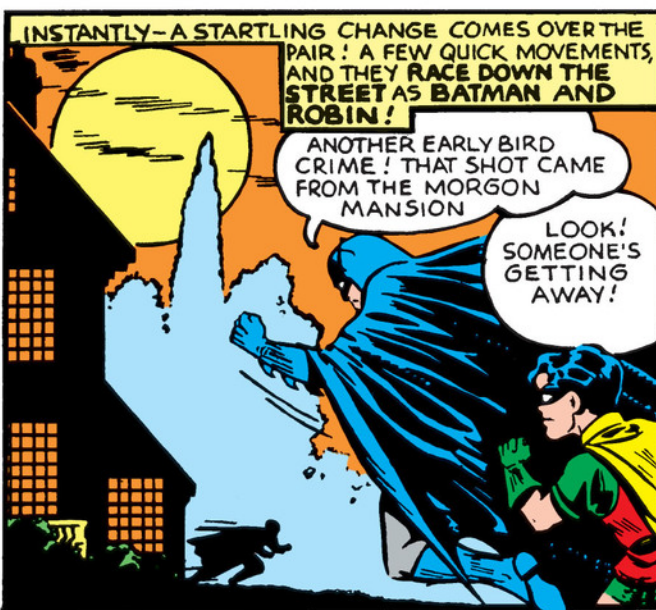
... AND ALWAYS THEY WORK IN THOSE EERIE HOURS BEFORE DAWN ... WHEN ONLY THE MILKMAN AND THE WARY CRIMINAL TRAVERSE THE CITY'S STREETS!

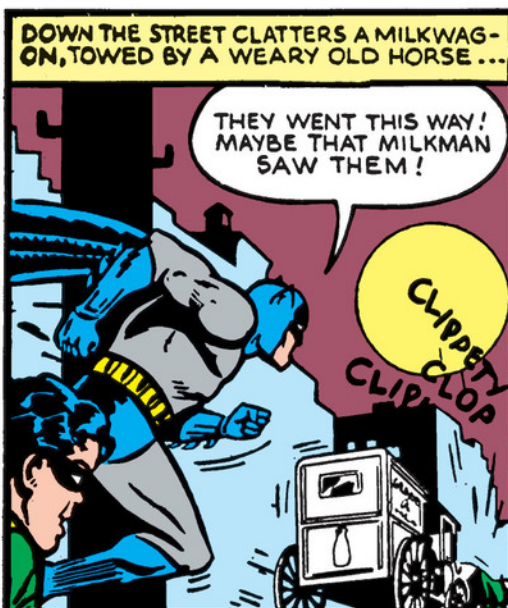
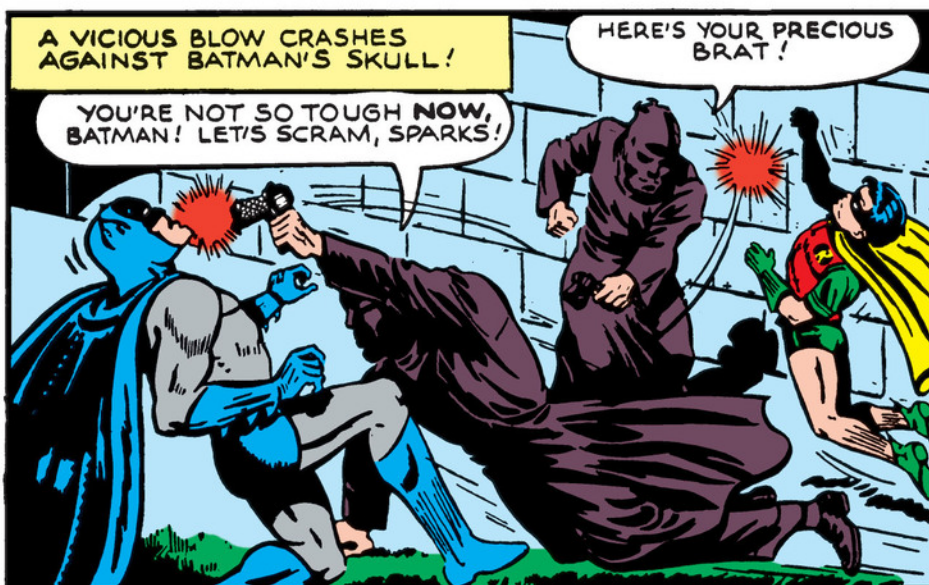
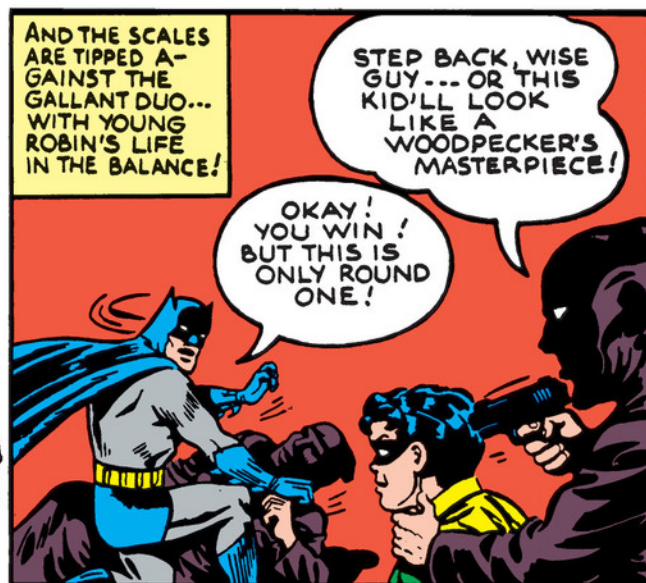
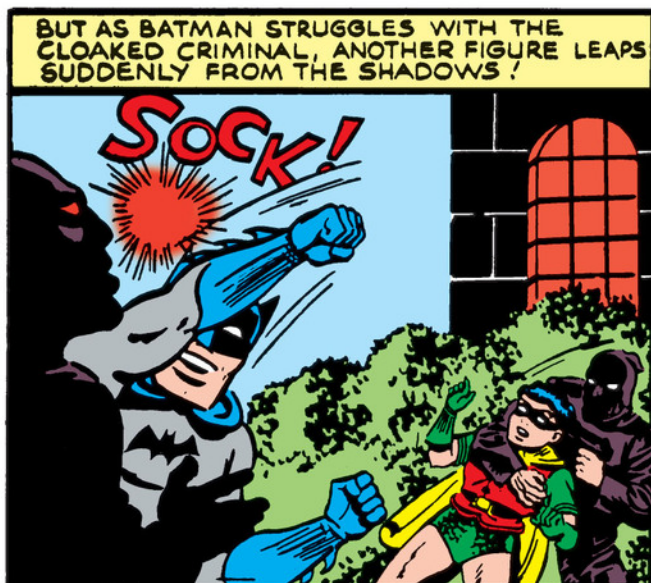
ANOTHER EARLY BIRD CRIME! AND THE CROOKS GONE LIKE GHOSTS.

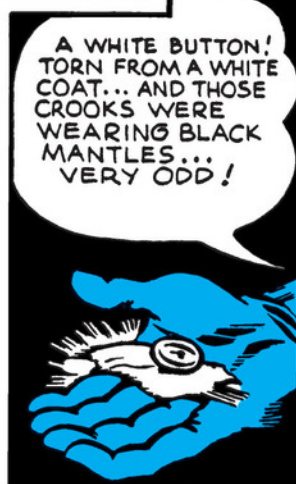
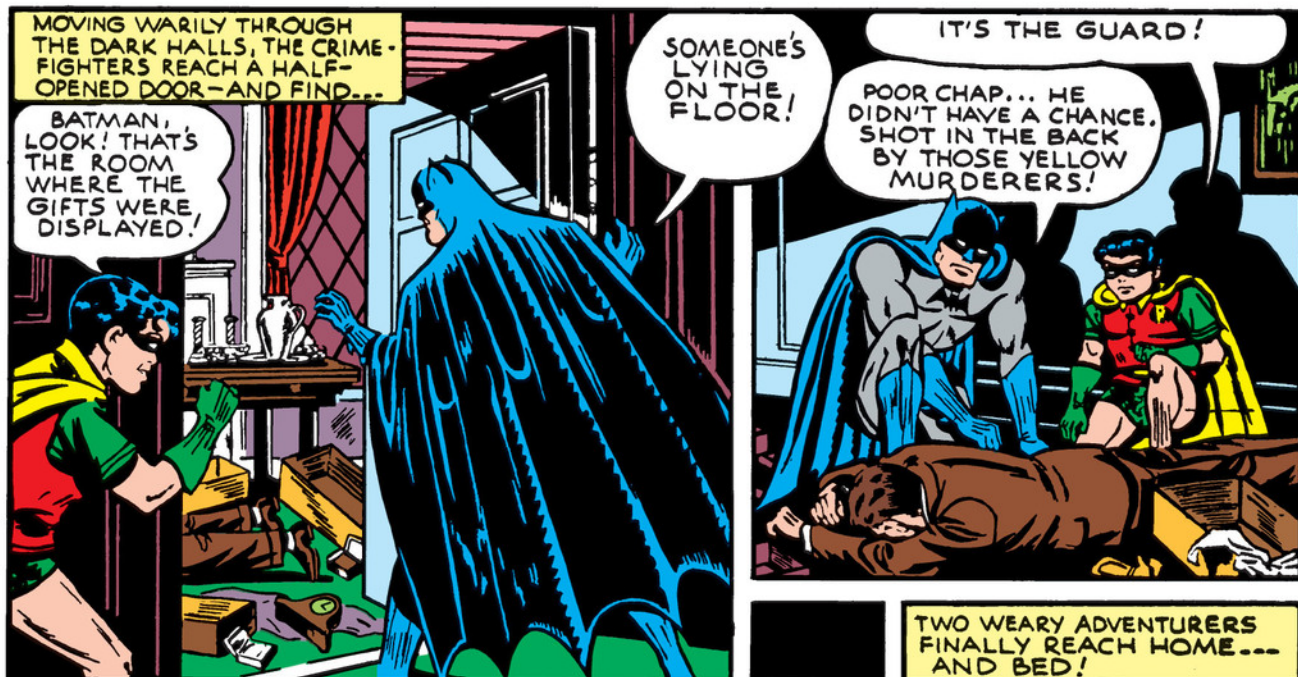
HELP! HELP! THE RAJAH RUBY'S BEEN STOLEN!



THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME WAVE CONTINUES! CLUES? NONE! BUT THERE IS A PATTERN FOR THOSE WHO CAN SEE IT — AND THERE IS ONE WHO CAN! **BATMAN**, THAT NEMESIS OF CRIME WHO CLOAKS HIS IDENTITY BEHIND THE GUISE OF PLAYBOY **BRUCE WAYNE**!







RIGHT! THE OTHER THUG WAS PROBABLY HIDING IN THE BACK OF THE MILK WAGON! NOW TO FIGURE OUT HOW THEY GOT IN SO EASILY... DICK, WE'RE GOING TO A PARTY TONIGHT!

OKAY - BUT THIS NIGHT LIFE IS WEARING ME DOWN!

DAILY BUGLE
MORDON HOME ROBBED
 GUARD SHOT IN BACK
 POLICE STILL RAFFLED
 GARDEN BLINDS
 DORLAI DIAMOND
 WILL BE GIFT
 PARTY TO BE
 GIVEN IN
 TONIGHT

IN BRUCE WAYNE'S LABORATORY . . .

IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW! THOSE CRIMES ALWAYS OCCUR AFTER A PARTY! THAT MEANS SOMEONE AT EACH PARTY IS THE INSIDE MAN - GETS THE LAYOUT, MAYBE STEALS THE KEYS...

YOU MEAN THE CROOKS WILL PROBABLY STRIKE AT WINTHROP'S AFTER THE SHINDIG, TONIGHT?

SURE! THE DORLAI DIAMOND'S THE BEST BAIT YET! HERE, ROBIN - PREPARE THIS FORMULA WHILE I DO SOME CHECKING UP ON THOSE OTHER PARTIES!

RIGHT!

AS THE MID-NIGHT HOUR CHIMES, AN AWESOME SHAPE WINGS SILENTLY ACROSS THE SKY... THE BATPLANE!

AND, LIKE A GREAT, SILENT BIRD, IT COMES TO REST ON THE ROOF OF A PALATIAL MANSION!

OUR FISHING SHOULD BE DOUBLY GOOD TONIGHT! WHOEVER'S BEHIND THESE CRIMES MUST BE A BIG SHOT IN THE MILK INDUSTRY - OR THOSE MILKMAN CROOKS COULD NEVER GET AWAY WITH IT!

A PRECARIOUS CLIMB DOWN A VINE-TRELLISED WALL...

AND THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF DAIRY AND MILK COMPANY MEN AT TONIGHT'S PARTY!

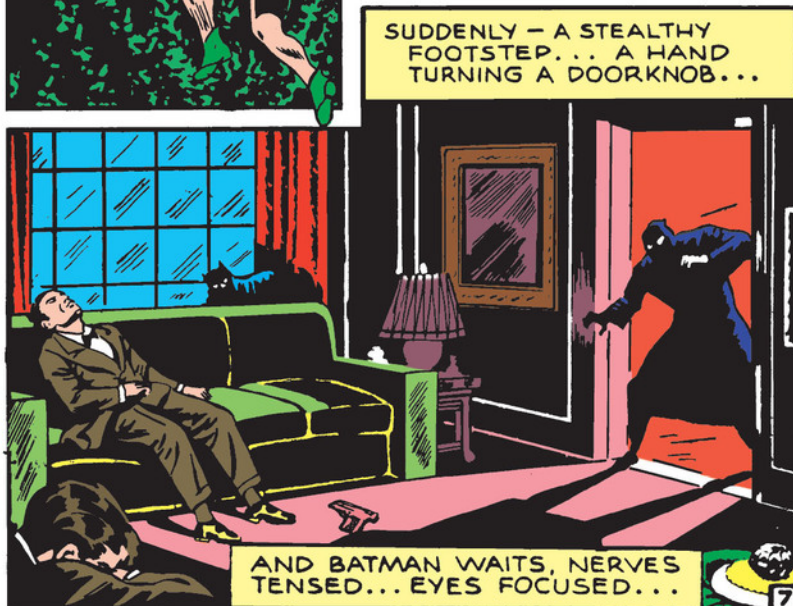
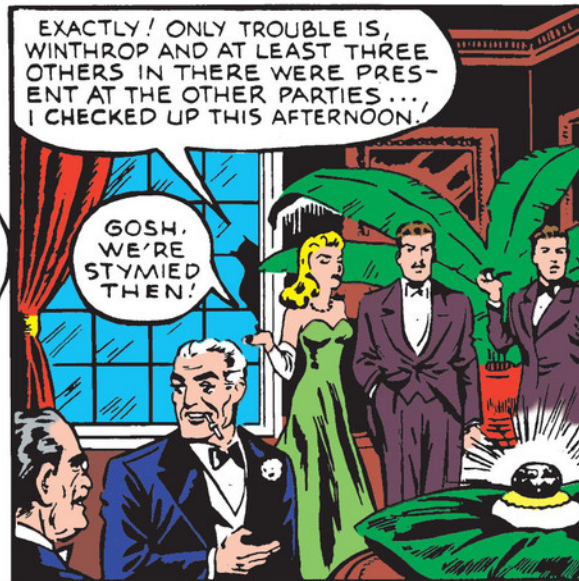
HOW DO YOU KNOW?

...AND TWO MORE DISTINGUISHED GUESTS JOIN THE PARTY... UNSEEN!

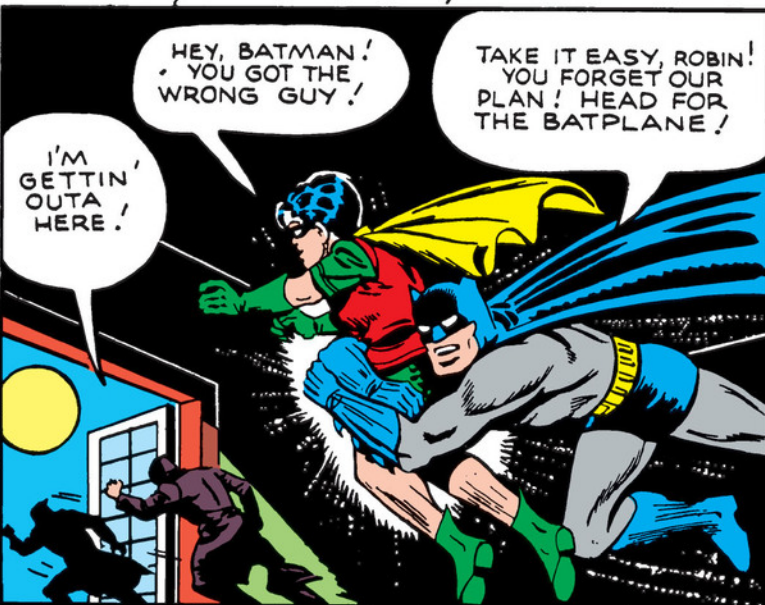
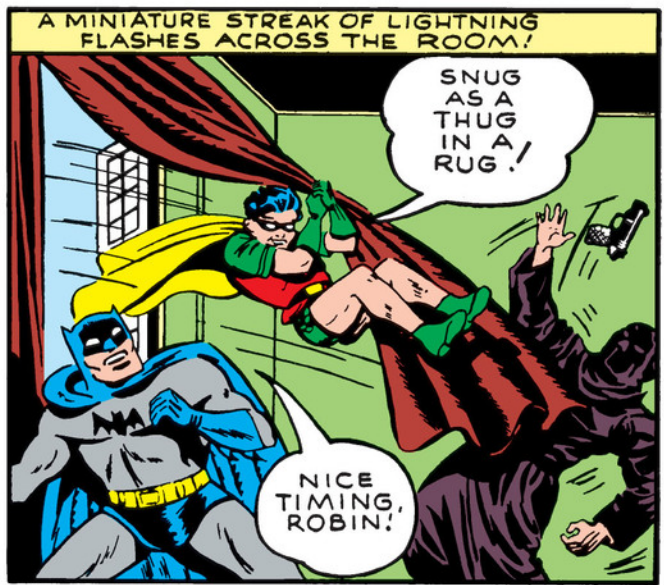
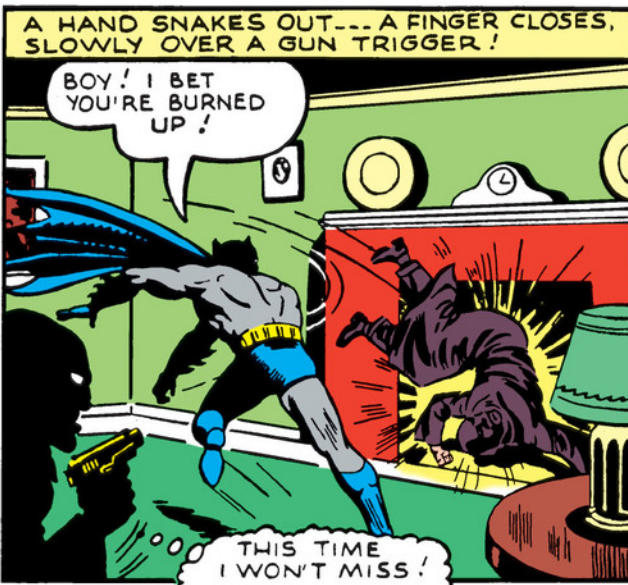
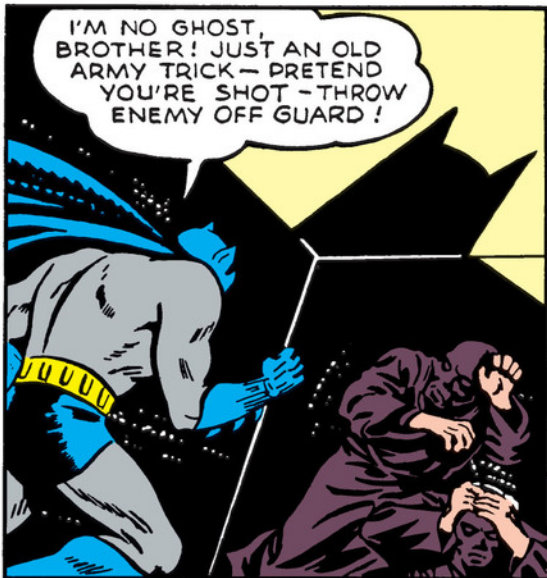
S-S-SH! HERE COME SOME PEOPLE. LOOK! IT'S WINTHROP HIMSELF WITH ANOTHER GUEST.

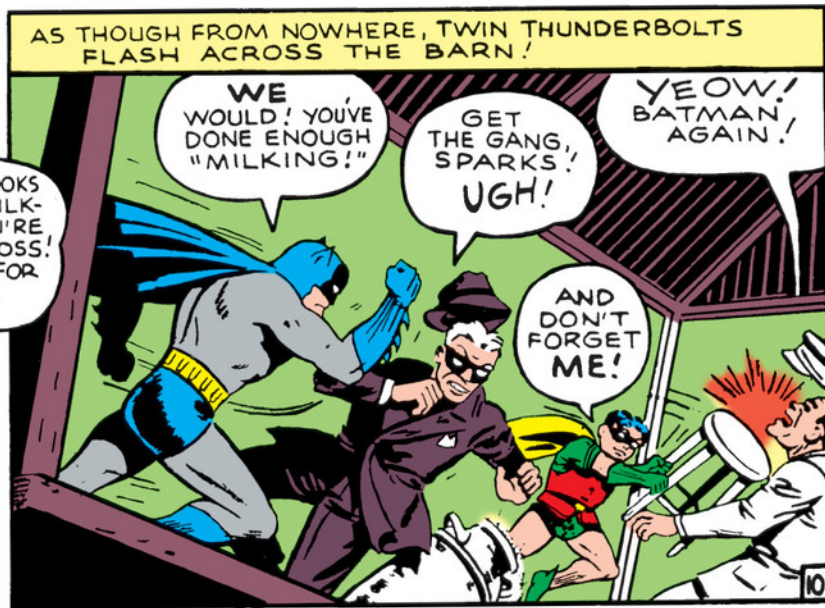
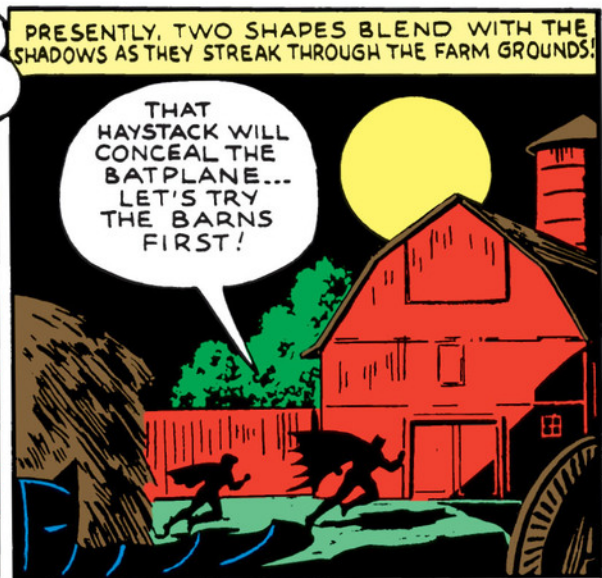
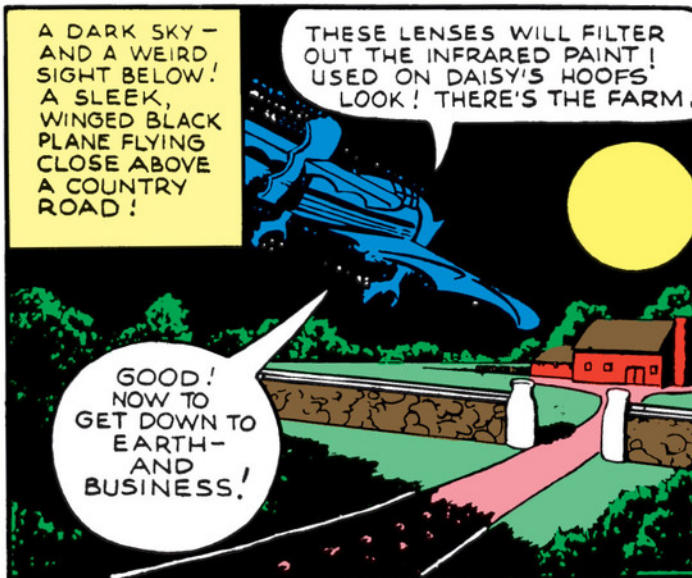
A RARE GEM, BILL! ALMOST PRICELESS! I'M KEEPING IT MIGHTY WELL GUARDED!

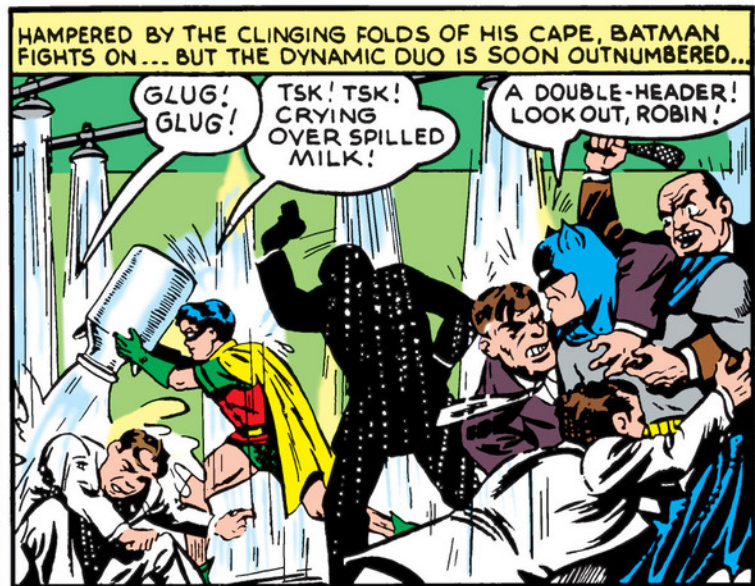
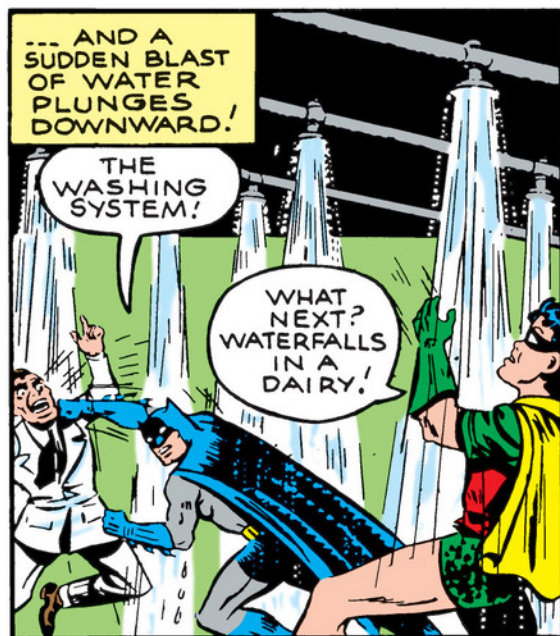
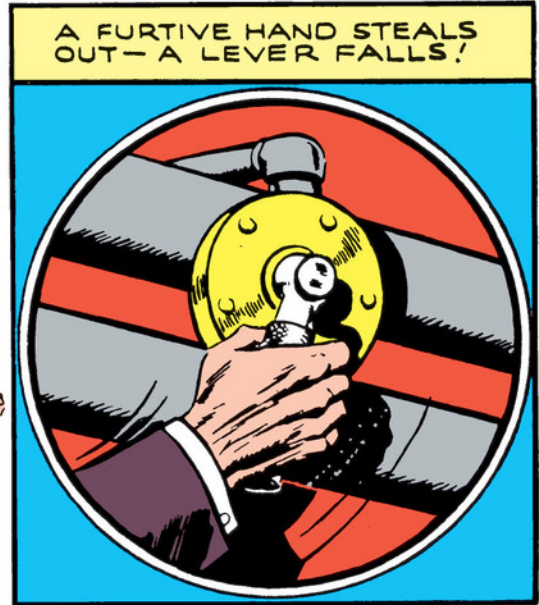
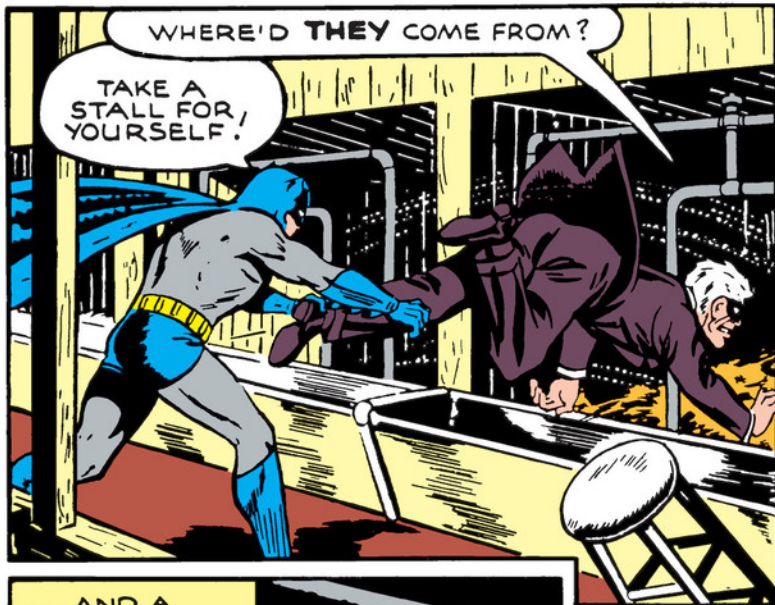
WELL, WINTHROP, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE DORLAI DIAMOND? AS A JEWEL COLLECTOR YOU SHOULD KNOW ITS WORTH!

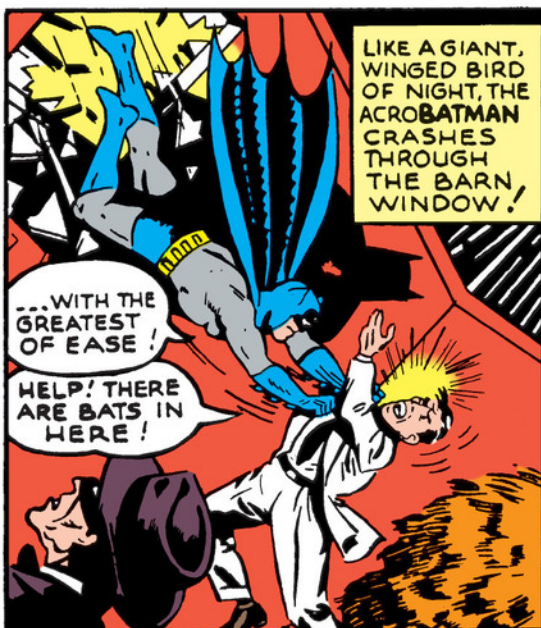
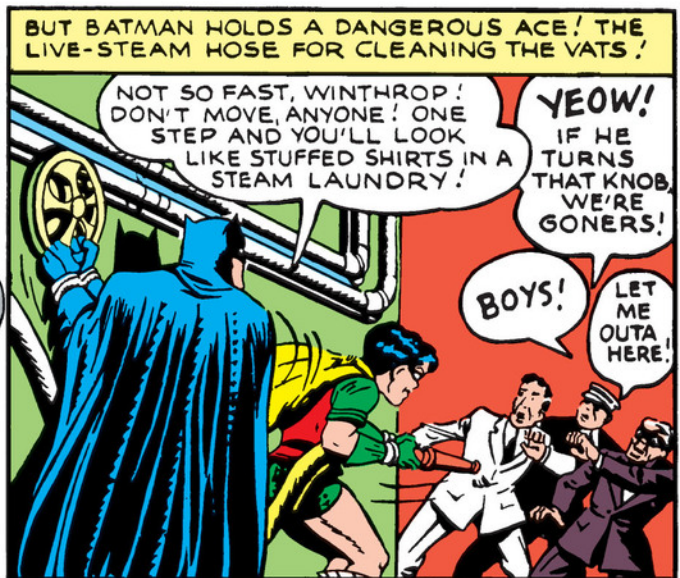
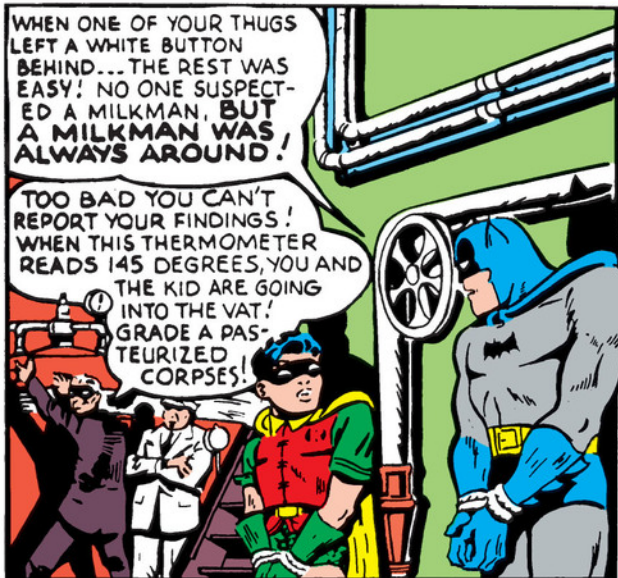


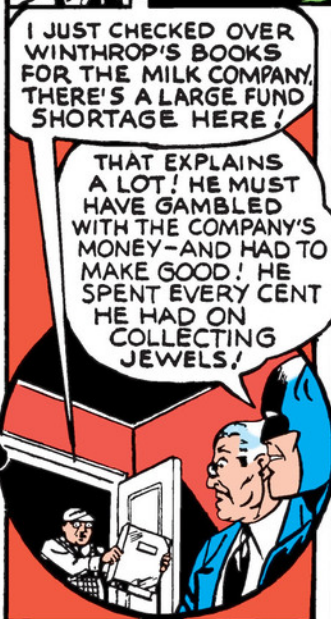
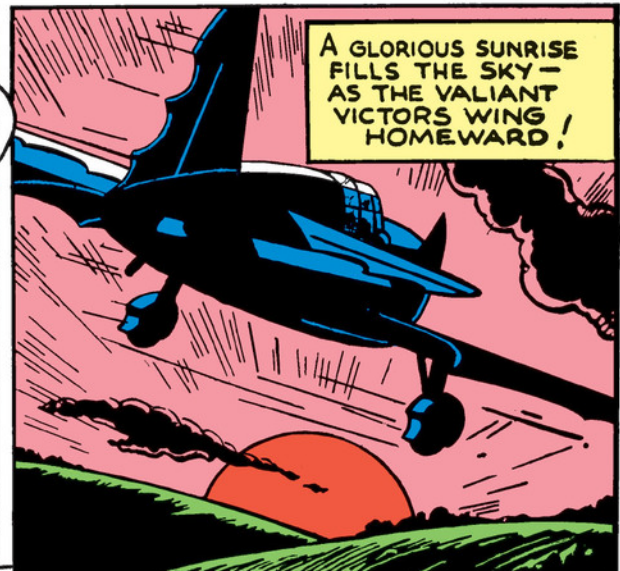
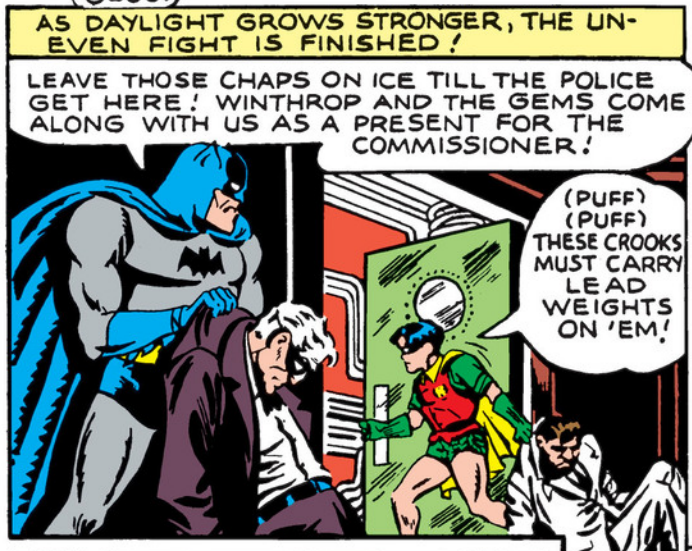
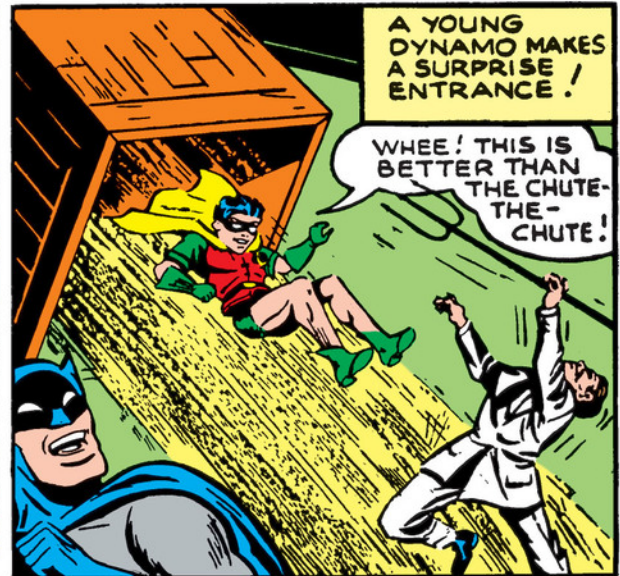
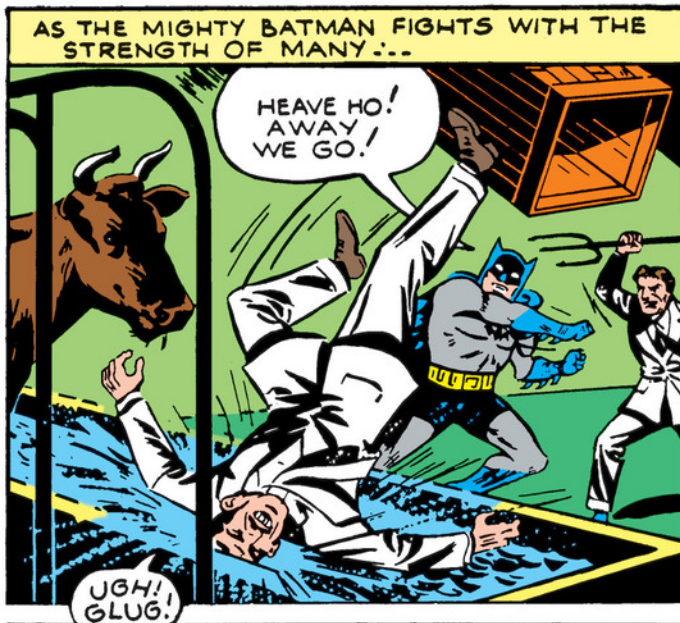






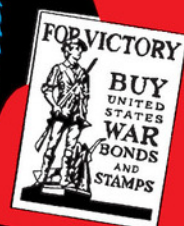






BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -



IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEONE PAID SOME ATTENTION TO ME--THE PAPER ON WHICH THIS **BATMAN** MAGAZINE IS PRINTED! AND IF YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING EXCITING ABOUT A SHEET OF NEWSPRINT THAT WOULDN'T RATE A SECOND LOOK EXCEPT FOR THE WORDS AND PICTURES -- WHY, THAT JUST PROVES YOU HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND! EVER SINCE I WAS A TALL YOUNG SPRUCE TREE IN THE BIG WOODS I'VE SEEN THINGS THAT WOULD CURL YOUR WHISKERS. IF ANY -- AND THEN, I SAW THE BATTLING **BATMAN** AND THE RECKLESS **ROBIN** PUNCH THEIR WAY RIGHT ALONG WITH ME FROM LOGGING CAMP TO PULP MILL TO THE THUNDERING PRESS ROOM! LIFE, DEATH, THRILLS, CHILLS -- YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT ALL OF THEM AS YOU TURN THE PAGES AND READ -- "**THE ADVENTURES OF THE BRANDED TREE!!!**"



MARK WELL THIS TREE WITH THE DAGGER-SHAPED SCAR CUT DEEP IN THE LIVING WOOD...



... FOR HERE BEGINS A DEADLY NORTH WOODS DRAMA OF RAZOR-EDGED WITS AND STEEL-HARD WEAPONS !

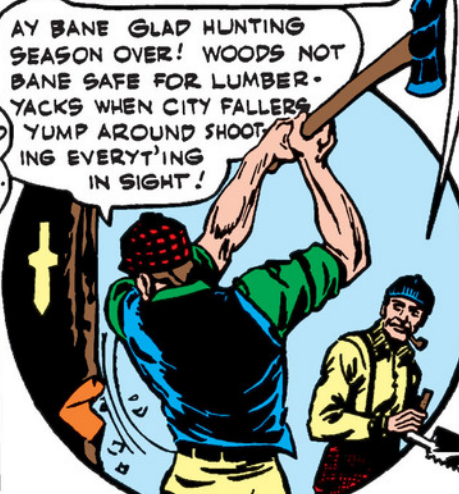
AY WONDER WHAT THIS DAGGER MARK BANE MEAN, SCOTTY ?



FOOSH, YONSON -- I DINNA DOOBT IT MEANS NAETHIN' AT ALL ! SOME DAFT HUNTSMAN HACKED IT HAVIN' NA BETTER WOR- R-R-RK !



AH, WEEL -- TWILL MAKE GOOD PULP PAPER AT THE MILL, FOR A' IT'S UGLY CAR-R-R-RVIN' !



AY BANE GLAD HUNTING SEASON OVER ! WOODS NOT BANE SAFE FOR LUMBER-YACKS WHEN CITY FALLERS YUMP AROUND SHOOTING EVERYT'ING IN SIGHT !

BUT OLAF YONSON HAS SPOKEN TOO SOON -- FOR A CERTAIN BREED OF "CITY FALLERS" DOES NOT RECOGNIZE ANY CLOSED SEASON ON ITS ILLICIT HUNTING EXPEDITIONS...

IT'S RIGHT CLOSE BY... KEEP YOUR EYES SKINNED FOR THE SIGN OF THE DAGGER !
LISSEN -- I HEAR SOMEBODY CHOPPIN' !



WHY'D THEY HAFTA PICK THAT TREE OUT OF THE WHOLE FOREST ? YA DON'T THINK THEY'RE WISE, DO YA, BULL ?



SHUT UP AND GET READY TO PLUG 'EM WIT' DAT SILENCED RIFLE ! WE'LL DO OUR T'INKIN' AFTER WE'VE FINISHED DIS JOB !

A MUFFLED POP -- AND A STEEL-JACKETED SLUG BORES INTO A MAN'S DEFENSELESS BACK !



AAAA-A-A-A...

EH ?
MON, WHAT AILS YE ?

REACH FOR DA SKY, OR YA'LL GET A TASTE O' DA SAME !



WHY, YE MUR-R-R-RDERIN' SONS O' SATAN -- YE'LL NA HAE THE SATISFACTION O' SEEIN' THE PRIDE O' GLEN CAMERON GROVEL AFORE YER COWARDLY WEAPONS !



I'LL BREAK YE WITH BARE FISTS - AAA-A-A-A...

OKAY -- YA'RE ASKIN' FOR IT !

WHY DIDN'T YA LET ME USE THIS ? THEY'LL HEAR THAT SHOT AT THE LOGGIN' CAMP !

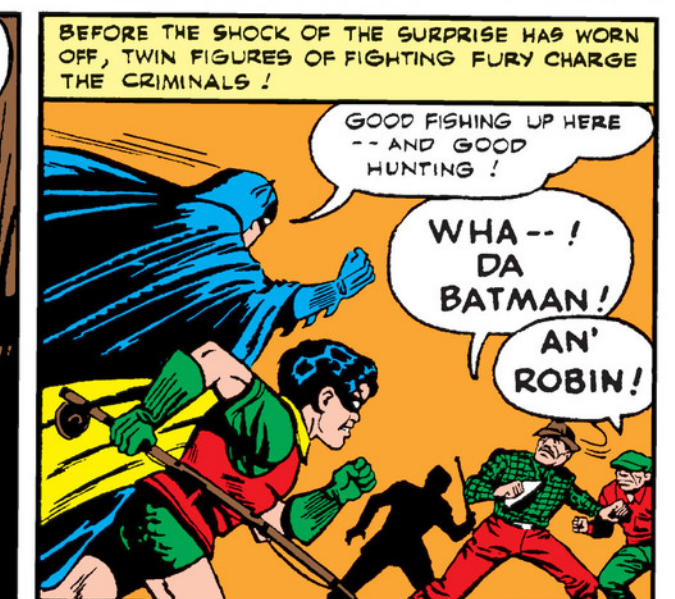
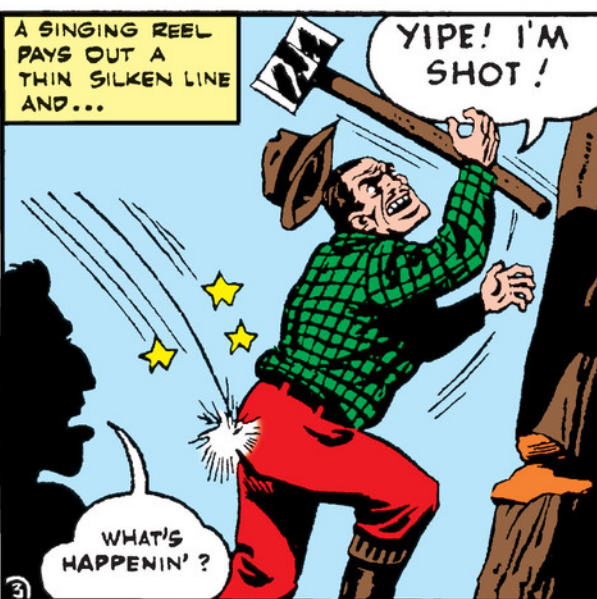
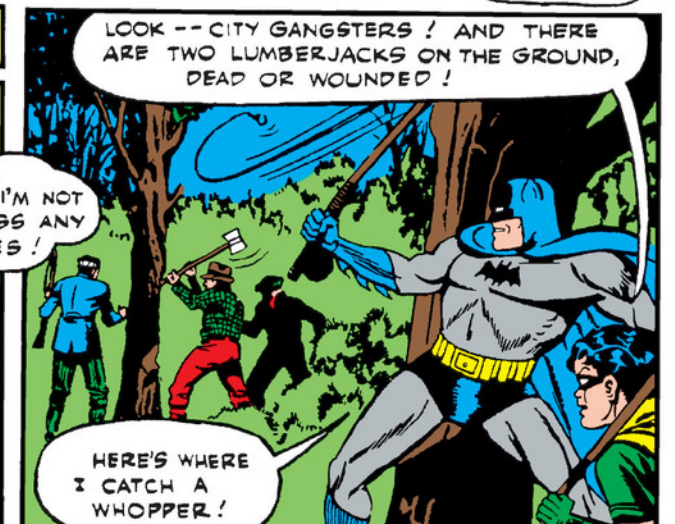
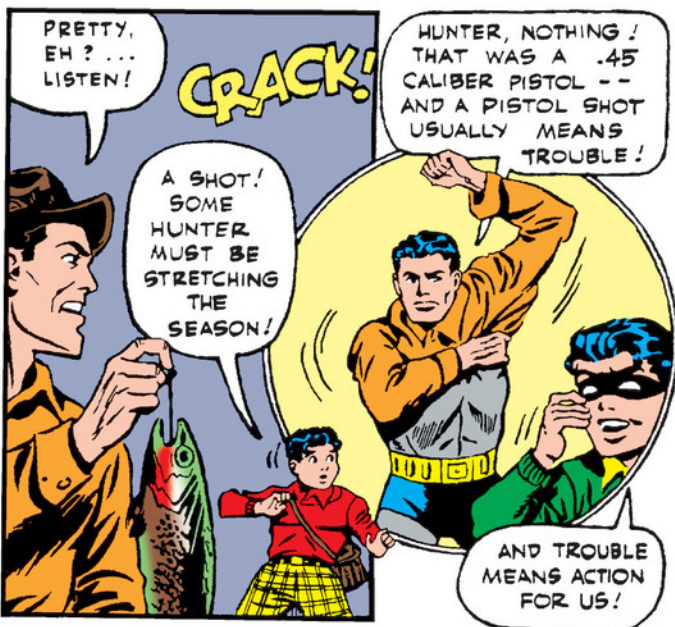


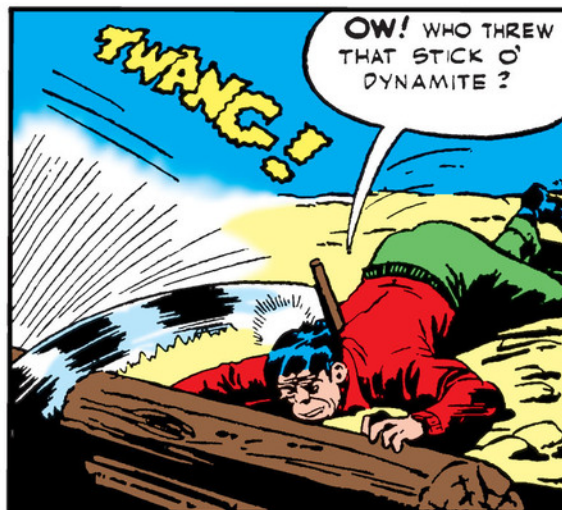
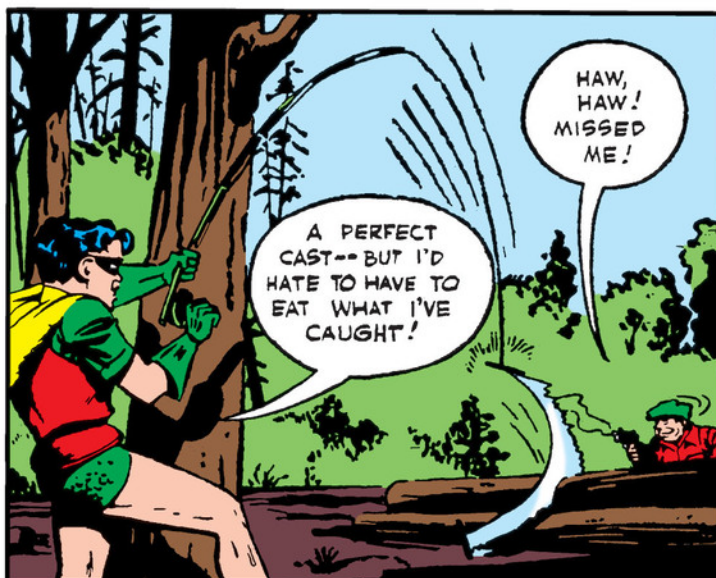
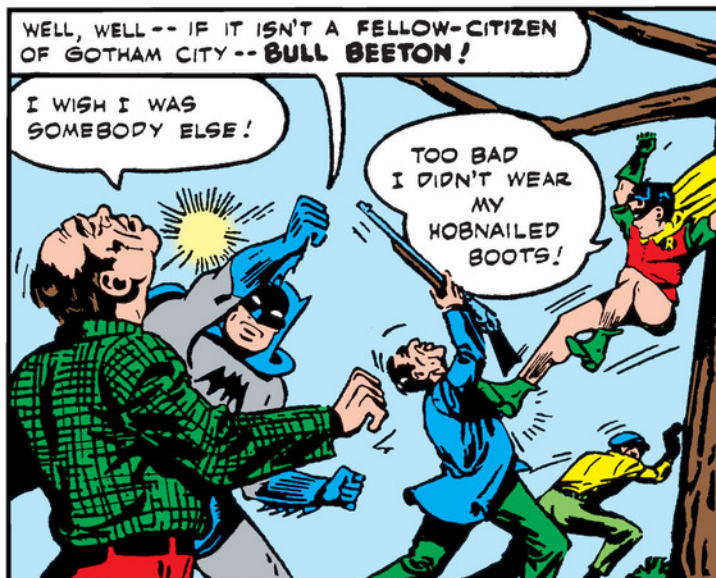
NOT FAR AWAY, TWO OTHER "CITY FALLERS" HAVE INVADDED THE BIG WOODS IN SEARCH OF NOTHING MORE SINISTER THAN RELAXATION --



-- BRUCE WAYNE, WEALTHY SPORTSMAN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!

OUTER GARMENTS FLUNG ASIDE, THE PAIR BECOMES THE FAMOUS CRIME-CRUSHING TEAM OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!







--- TROUBLE FOR YOU !

LATER, WHEN FIRST AID HAS BEEN ADMINISTERED TO THE ONE LIVING VICTIM OF THE COWARDLY SHOOTING...

THAT'LL HAVE TO DO TILL WE CAN GET YOU TO A DOCTOR, SCOTTY!

THEY GOT AWAY AND OLAF IS DEAD! HAVEN'T YOU ANY IDEA WHAT THEY WERE AFTER ?

WEEL, YE MIGHT TAKE A LOOK AT THOT TREE WE WERE WOR-R-KIN' ON... IT WAS MARKED W' A DAGGER, YE KEN !



BUT THE DAGGER-BRANDED TREE HAS ALREADY STARTED ITS JOURNEY TO THE MILL...

OUI, M'SIEU BATMAN-- PIERRE AN' I SEE ZE MARK BUT WE SINK NOZZING OF EET !

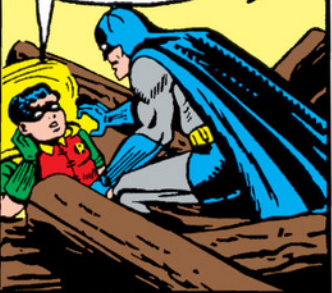
WE FEENISH CUTTING DOWN ZE TREE, AN' SAW EET UP, AN' SEND EET DOWN TO ZE RIVER!



MINUTES LATER...

ROBIN! SAY SOMETHING! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, FELLA ?

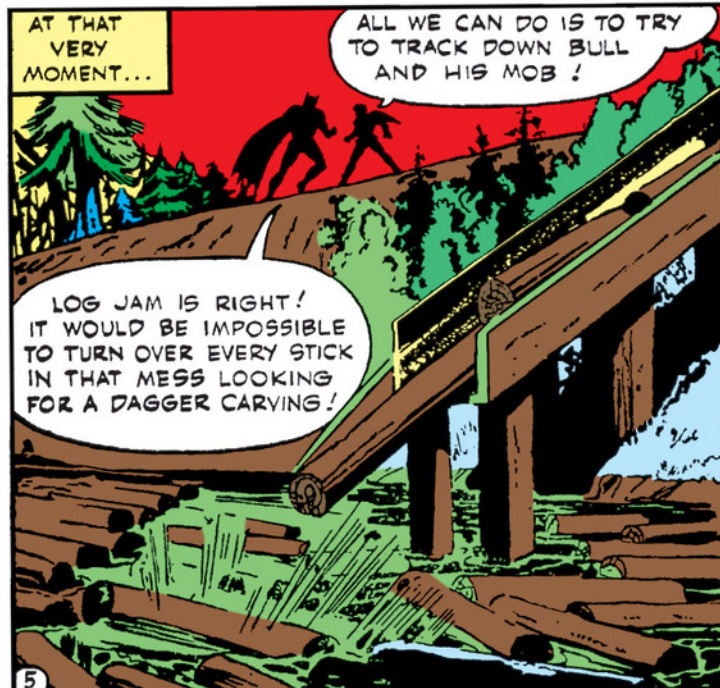
HUH?... HANG ONTO MY HEAD, BATMAN--- IT WON'T STOP SPINNING !



THEN WE'D BETTER LOOK IN THE RIVER !

YOU WOULD NOT FIND IT EEN A LIFETIME, M'SIEU! ZERE ARE T'OUSAN'S OF LOGS, EACH EXACTLY LIKE ZE OZZER !

BATMAN. IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE STUCK IN A LOG JAM!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

ALL WE CAN DO IS TO TRY TO TRACK DOWN BULL AND HIS MOB !

LOG JAM IS RIGHT! IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO TURN OVER EVERY STICK IN THAT MESS LOOKING FOR A DAGGER CARVING!

ANYWAY, THESE FISH DIDN'T GET AWAY-- AND THEY TASTE TWICE AS GOOD NOW THAT WE'VE WORKED UP AN APPETITE !

DO THEY?... I'VE BEEN SO BUSY, TRYING TO THINK WHY GANGSTERS SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN ONE PARTICULAR TREE OUT OF A MILLION. I HAVEN'T NOTICED !

WHAT STRANGE SECRET, SYMBOLIZED BY THIS SINISTER SIGN OF THE DAGGER, HAS LURED DESPERATE MEN FROM THEIR UNDERWORLD HAUNTS TO COMMIT MURDER IN THE DEEP WOODS? LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A CLUE IN THE GRIM EVENTS YET TO COME ...



THAT NIGHT, VIOLENCE FLARES IN A NEARBY TOWN...

SURE I WORK ON THE LOGS AT THE PAPER MILL! WHY? ...OOOoo...

YA MEAN YA USED TO WORK THERE!

COME ON-- WE GOTTA KNOCK A COUPLE MORE OFF DA PAYROLL!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

YOU'RE ALL HIRED! THREE OF OUR LOG HANDLERS MET WITH MYSTERIOUS ACCIDENTS LAST NIGHT AND ARE LAID OFF!

AIN'T THAT A COINCIDENCE?

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
PERKINS PAPER COMPANY

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS MAKE SURE THE LOGS KEEP GOING UP THAT BELT INTO THE MILL!

WOTTA BREAK! WE CAN'T MISS DA LOG WE'RE AFTER!

YOUR JOB IS TO WATCH THE LOGS AS THEY MOVE TOWARD THE CHOPPER, AND TAKE OUT THE ONES WITH KNOTS OR ROTTED PLACES, CUT THE SPOILED PLACES OUT WITH THIS SAW AND PUT THE LOGS BACK!

IT SOUNDS FASCINATIN'!

HE'D BE CHOPPED TO BITS, AND WHISKED UP THAT SUCTION PIPE INTO THE DIGESTER VAT, WHERE SULFURIC ACID WOULD FINISH THE JOB!

CHEE-- A GUY WOULDN'T STAND MUCH CHANCE IF HE FELL IN!

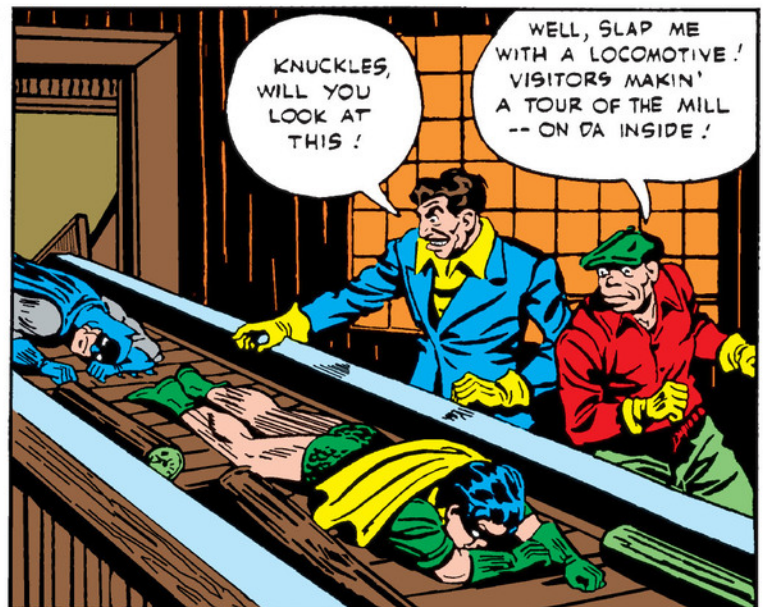
FROM THE DIGESTER, THE SOLUTION GOES THROUGH BLEACHING AND TINTING VATS AND INTO THE PAPER MACHINES! IT COMES OUT OF THE ROLLERS AT THE END AS FINISHED PAPER!

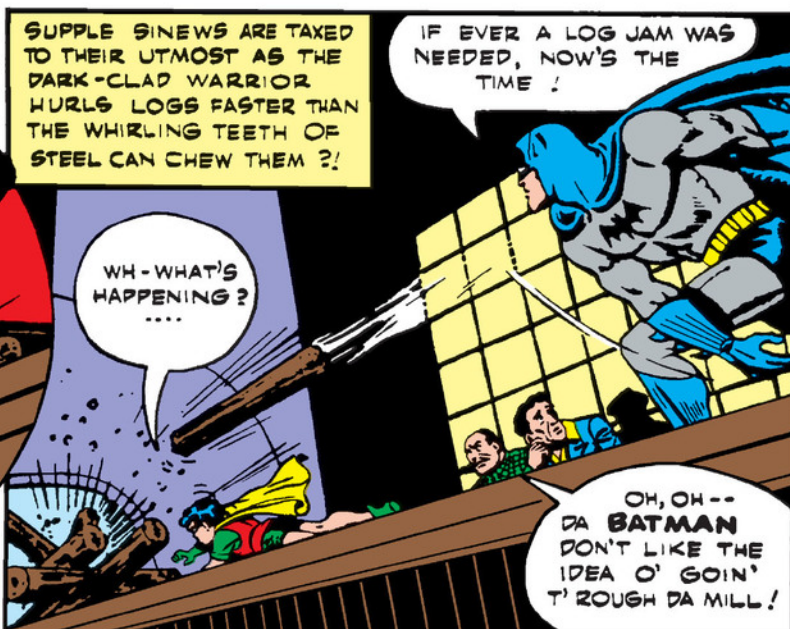
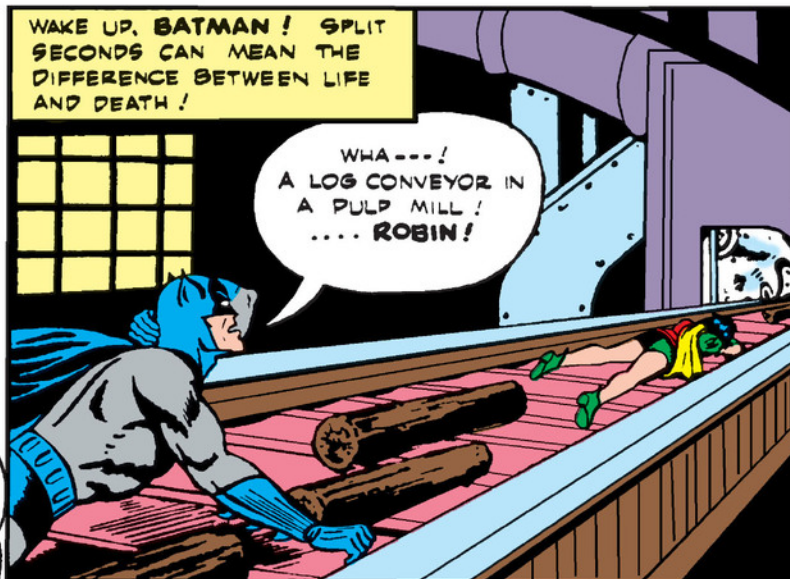
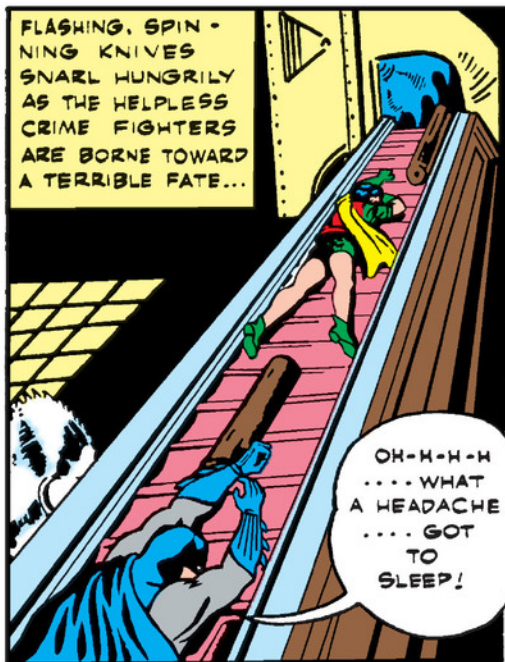
DO TELL!

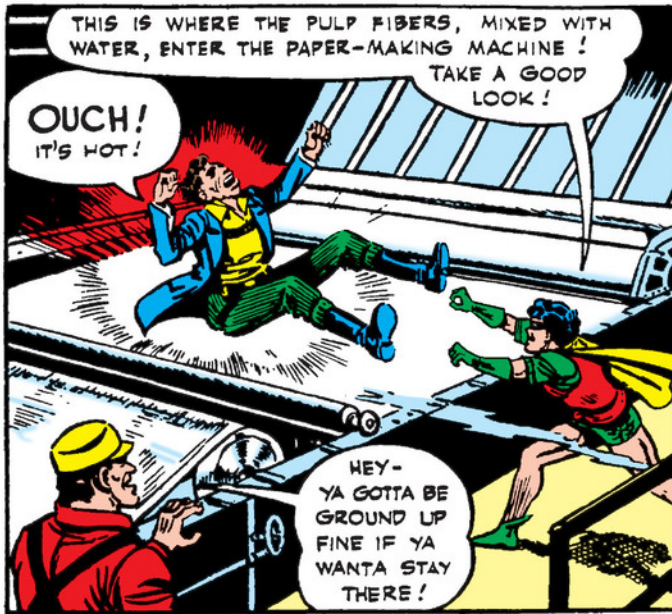
MEANWHILE, AT THE LOCAL POLICE STATION...

NO, I AIN'T SEEN NO SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS-- BUT SOMEBODY BEAT UP THREE O' THE PAPER MILL WORKERS AN' SENT 'EM TO THE HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT!

WHMM--THAT MEANS THE PAPER MILL WILL HAVE TO HIRE THREE NEW MEN! I GET THE PICTURE!







MEANWHILE, BULL BEATON IS DRIVEN TO TAKE DESPERATE MEASURES...



BUT A CAREFUL SEARCH FAILS TO REVEAL EITHER THE MYSTERIOUS CYLINDER OR THE FUGITIVE CRIMINALS --- AND TWO DAYS LATER ...

I THOUGHT THAT FISHING TRIP WOULD DO YOU GOOD, **BRUCE** -- BUT YOU'VE BEEN NERVOUS AS A CAT EVER SINCE WE GOT BACK!

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE GUESSES WHY!



I KNOW... IT BURNS ME UP, LOSING THOSE KILLERS TWICE IN A ROW AND NOT BEING ABLE TO FIND THAT CYLINDER THEY LEFT BEHIND!

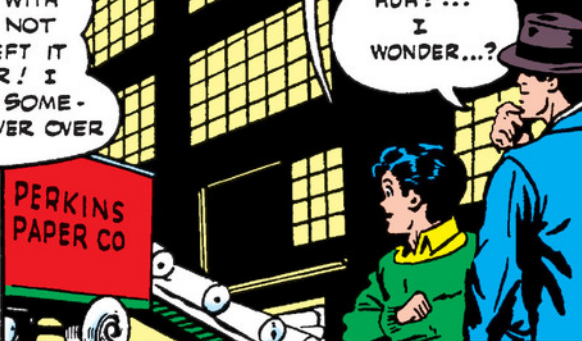
THEY DIDN'T TAKE IT WITH THEM -- BUT I'M NOT SO SURE THEY LEFT IT UP THERE EITHER! I THINK **BULL** PUT SOMETHING EXTRA CLEVER ON US!



NEWSPRINT FROM THE PERKINS MILL! MAYBE IT'S THE SAME WE SAW BEING MADE!

HUH?... I WONDER...?

PERKINS PAPER CO



MIDNIGHT-- AND THE NIGHT WATCHMAN AT THE PRINTING PLANT HAS UNEXPECTED VISITORS...

TAKE US TA DA PRESS-ROOM, SEE? OR D'YA WANT SOMEBODY TA TAKE YA TA A CEMETERY?

D-DON'T SHOOT! I'LL T-TAKE YOU ANYWHERE YOU SAY!



AH-- HERE WE ARE! DA SMARTEST TRICK O' DA YEAR, IF I DO SAY IT MESELF!

OKAY, POP-- TAKE A REST!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, **BULL**!



IT AIN'T HERE!

NOT HERE, EITHER... GOSH-- WHAT IF IT GOT LOST?

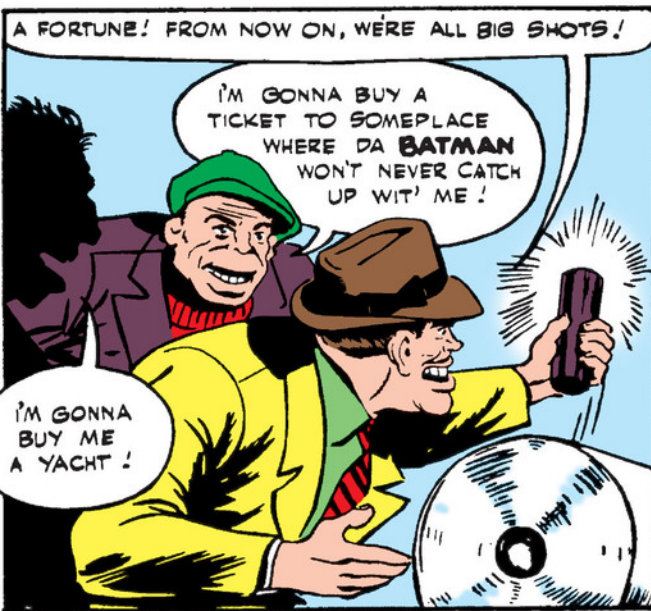
KEEP YER SHIRTS ON!

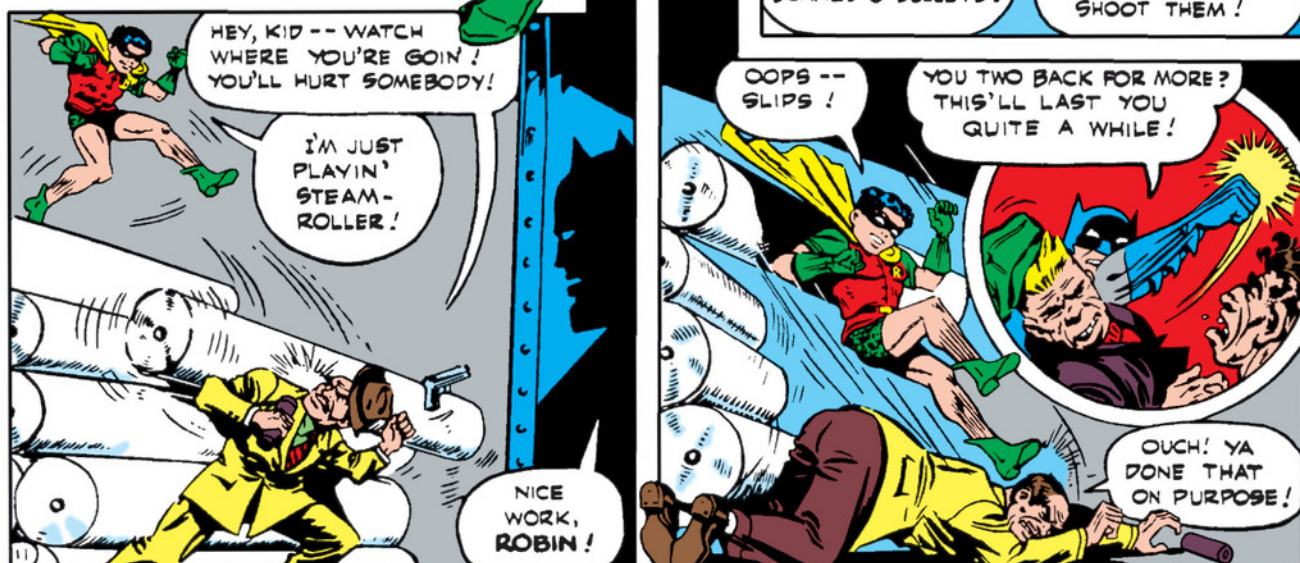
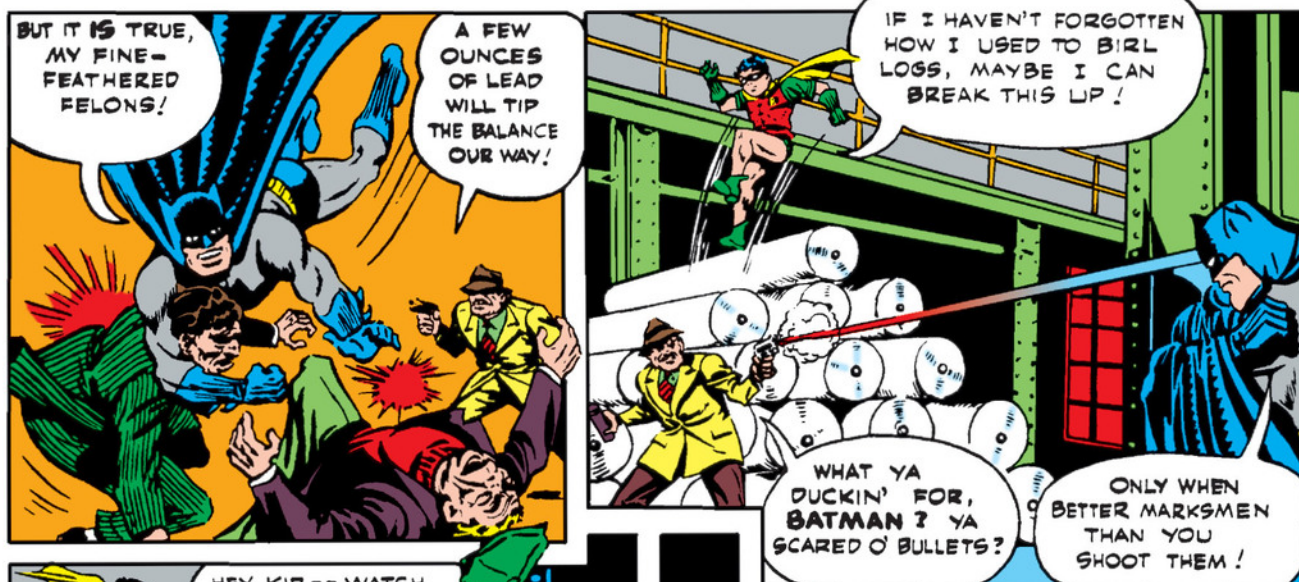
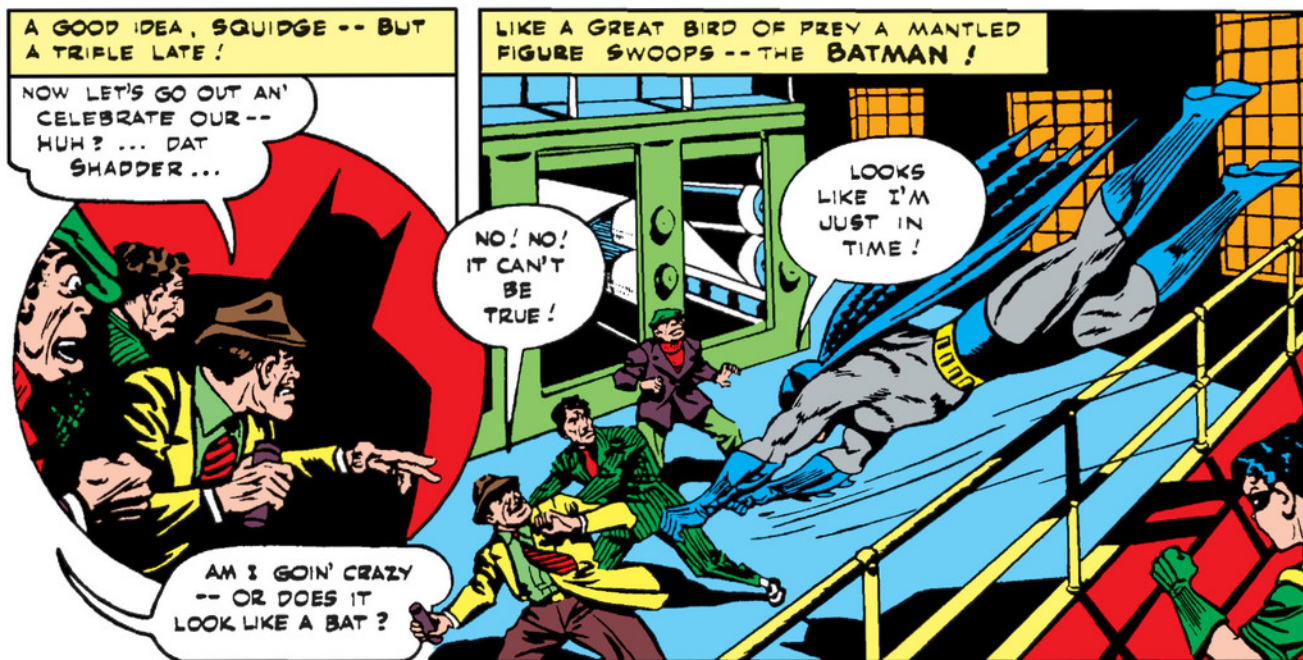


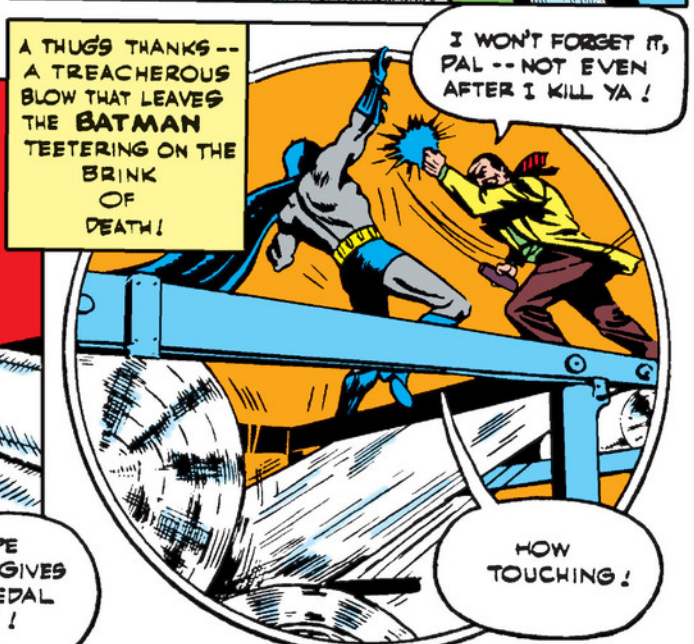
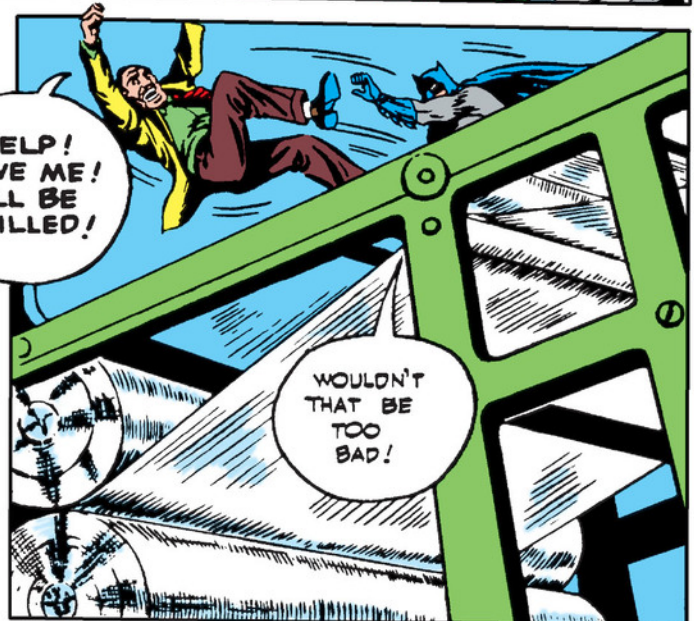
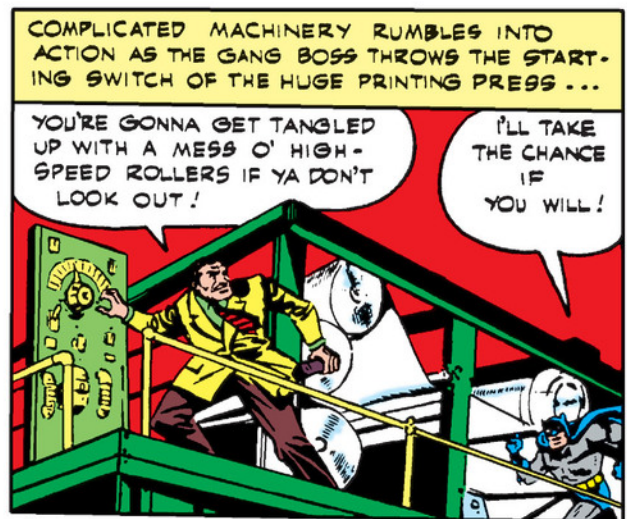
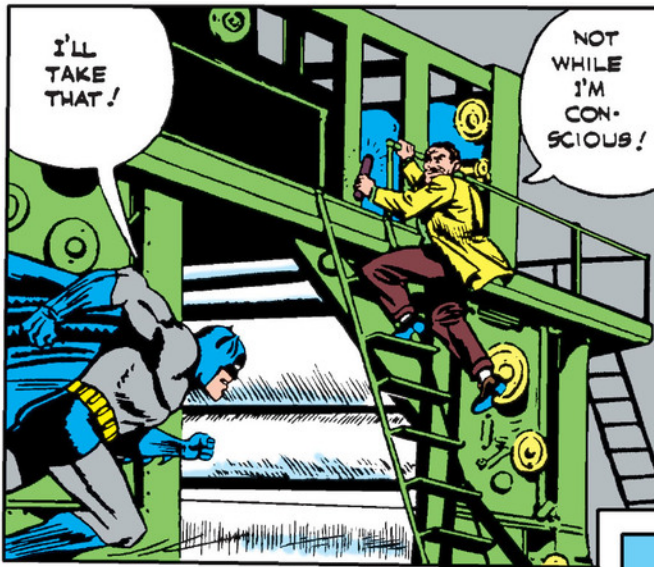
A FORTUNE! FROM NOW ON, WE'RE ALL BIG SHOTS!

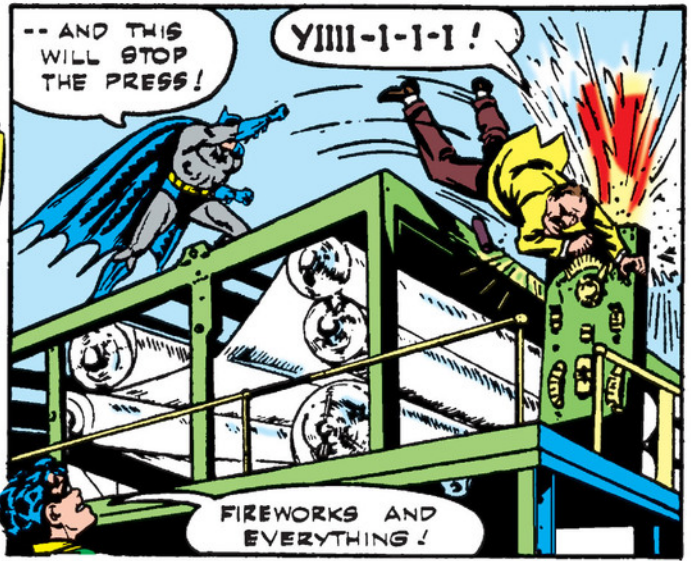
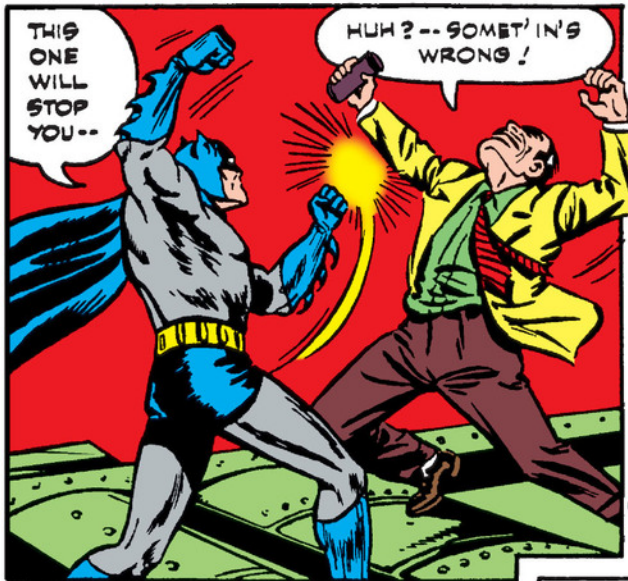
I'M GONNA BUY A TICKET TO SOMEPLACE WHERE DA **BATMAN** WON'T NEVER CATCH UP WIT' ME!

I'M GONNA BUY ME A YACHT!









INDUSTRIAL DIAMONDS, FOR POINTING TOOLS! THESE MUST BE THE ONES STOLEN IN THAT EXPRESS ROBBERY UP NORTH A COUPLE OF WEEKS AGO!

RIGHT! ME AN' DA BOYS SWIPED 'EM -- BUT DA COPPERS CHASED US THROUGH DA WOODS, AN' WE HID DA SWAG IN DAT TREE SO IT WOULDN'T BE ON US IF WE WAS CAUGHT!

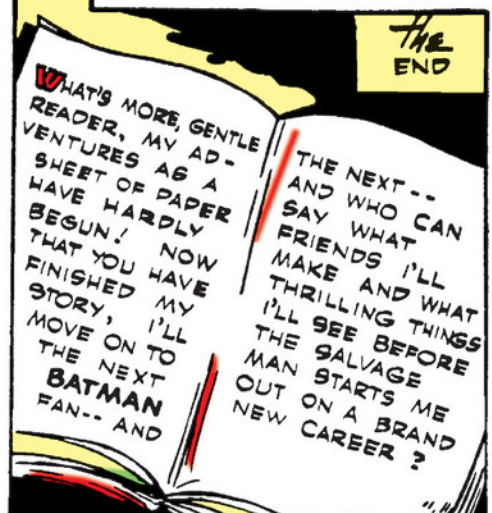
BUT LUCK WAS AGAINST US WHEN WE WENT BACK FOR 'EM! DEY WAS JUST STARTIN' TA CUT DOWN DA TREE FOR PAPER -- AN' DEN YOUSE HAD TA SHOW UP!

DIAMONDS LIKE THESE ARE NEEDED IN AMERICA'S WAR EFFORT! WHEN A JUDGE FINDS OUT YOU'RE A TRAITOR, A THIEF AND MURDERER, HE'LL RETIRE YOU PERMANENTLY!



THIS IS ONE ISSUE WE HAD PLENTY TO DO WITH! BESIDES FURNISHING THE ADVENTURE, WE WATCHED THE TREES CUT AND THE PAPER MADE AND DELIVERED -- AND WERE THE FIRST READERS!

DON'T FORGET BULL BEETON -- HE STARTED EVERYTHING, INCLUDING THE PRESS!



BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

TWO'S A PERFECT FIGHTING TEAM, AND THREE'S A CROWD IN THE CASE OF THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** -- AND WHAT A CROWD, WHEN THE THIRD IS THE SINGULAR GENTLEMAN YOU ARE ABOUT TO MEET! LANDING IN THE MIDST OF VIOLENCE AFTER A VIOLENT CROSSING OF MANY OCEANS, NONCHALANTLY ATTRACTING VIOLENCE WHEREVER HE MOVES, THIS AMAZING FELLOW GIVES AMERICA'S ACE CRIME-SMASHERS THE MOST VIOLENT SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES -- AND MAKES THEM LIKE HIM FOR IT! YOU HAVE NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED ANYONE QUITE LIKE HIM, BUT YOU'LL BE EAGER TO SEE HIM AGAIN!

AND NOW SIT TIGHT, FOR -
"HERE COMES ALFRED!"

BOB
KANE



NIGHT--AND A SMALL PASSENGER VESSEL ENDS A PERILOUS WAR-TIME CROSSING OF THE ATLANTIC AT A GOTHAM CITY PIER...



TWO SHIPBOARD ACQUAINTANCES SAY GOODBYE, NEVER DREAMING THAT THE HAND OF FATE WILL CAST THEM TOGETHER AGAIN SOONER THAN THEY THINK...

THE PARTIN' OF THE 'WAYS, MR. LEDUC! IT'S BEEN A PLEASURE TALKIN' TO YOU--AND I WISH YOU THE BEST, AND ALL THAT BALLY TOSH!

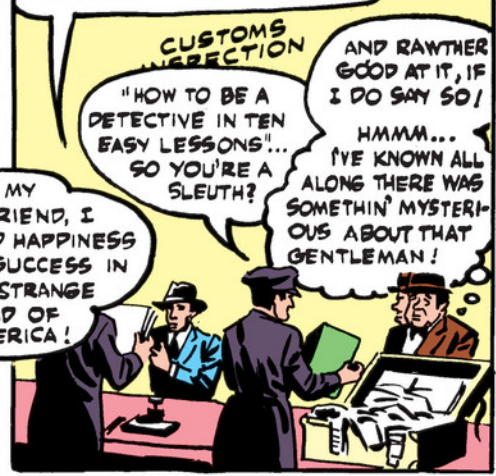


AH, MY ENGLISH FRIEND, I HOPE YOU FIND HAPPINESS AND SUCCESS IN THIS STRANGE LAND OF AMERICA!

YOU'RE GASTON LEDUC, EH? AND THIS IS YOUR PERMIT TO ENTER THE COUNTRY WITHOUT UNDERGOING INSPECTION... ALL RIGHT--YOU MAY PASS!

CUSTOMS INSPECTION

"HOW TO BE A DETECTIVE IN TEN EASY LESSONS"... SO YOU'RE A SLEUTH?



AND RATHER GOOD AT IT, IF I DO SAY SO!

HMMM... I'VE KNOWN ALL ALONG THERE WAS SOMETHIN' MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THAT GENTLEMAN!

TRY AS I WOULD I COULDN'T MAKE HIM TALK ABOUT HIMSELF! I'VE HALF A MIND TO FOLLOW HIM NOW!

WELL, IT'S A FREE COUNTRY, AND YOU'RE IN IT! ... NEXT!



AT THE PIER EXIT, THREE SWARTHY INDIVIDUALS WATCH THE NEW ARRIVALS WITH BEADY, GLITTERING EYES...

ON GUARD! IF YOU MISS OUR MAN, MY DAGGER WILL NOT MISS YOUR SCRAWNY BODIES!

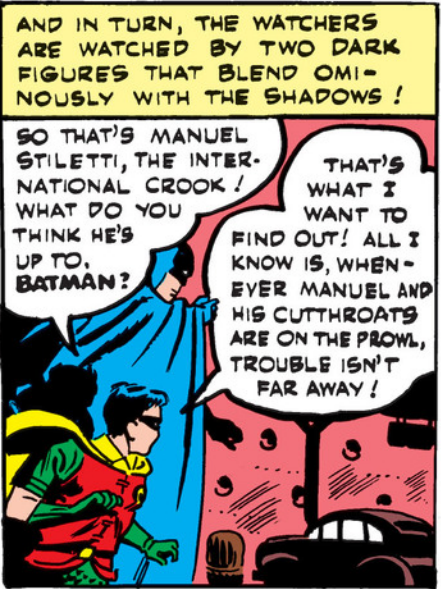
I AM NOT AFRAID, MANUEL! MY EYES ARE AS KEEN AS YOUR KNIVES!



AND IN TURN, THE WATCHERS ARE WATCHED BY TWO DARK FIGURES THAT BLEND OMINOUSLY WITH THE SHADOWS!

SO THAT'S MANUEL STILETTI, THE INTERNATIONAL CROOK! WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'S UP TO, BATMAN?

THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO FIND OUT! ALL I KNOW IS, WHENEVER MANUEL AND HIS CUTHROATS ARE ON THE PROWL, TROUBLE ISN'T FAR AWAY!



PRESENTLY...

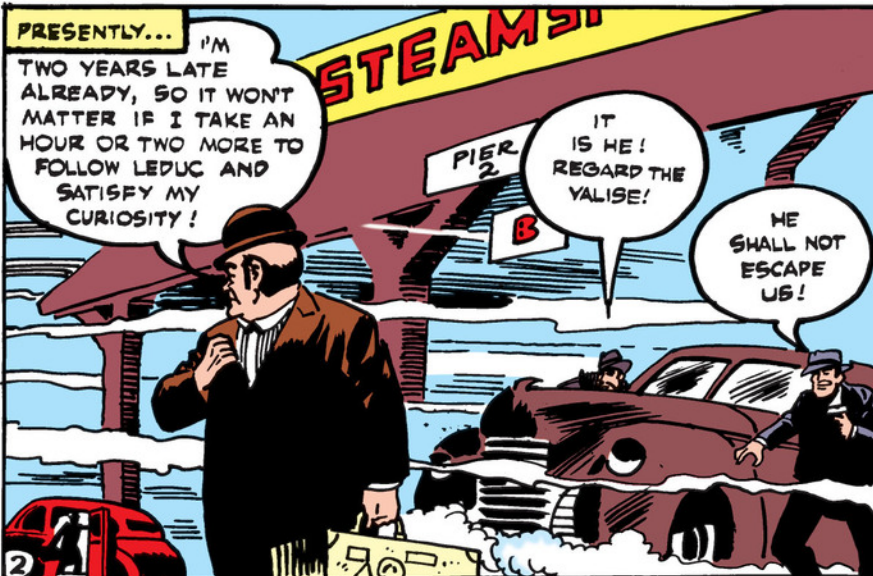
I'M TWO YEARS LATE ALREADY, SO IT WON'T MATTER IF I TAKE AN HOUR OR TWO MORE TO FOLLOW LEDUC AND SATISFY MY CURIOSITY!

STEAMSHIP

PIER 2

IT IS HE! REGARD THE VALISE!

HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE US!

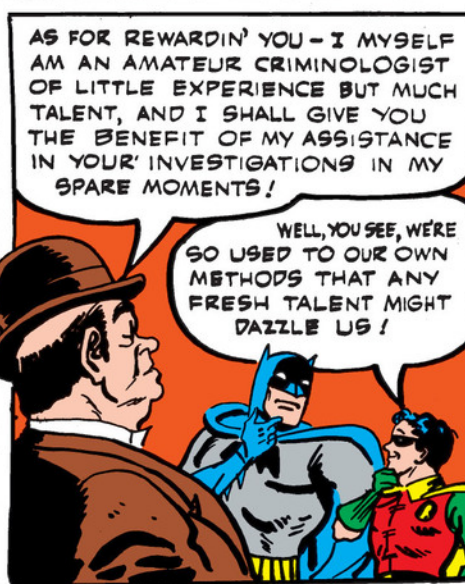
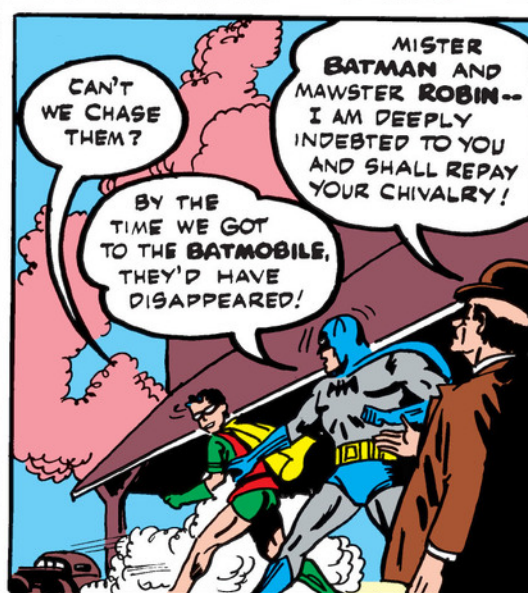
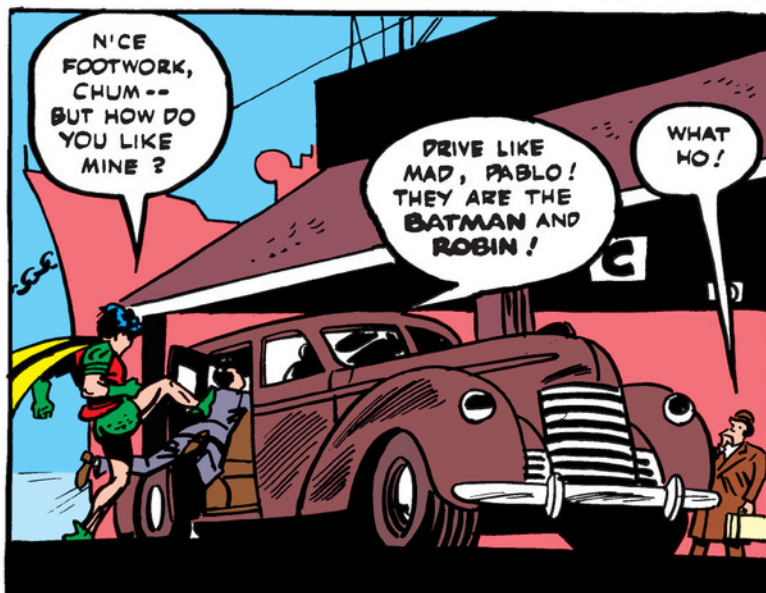
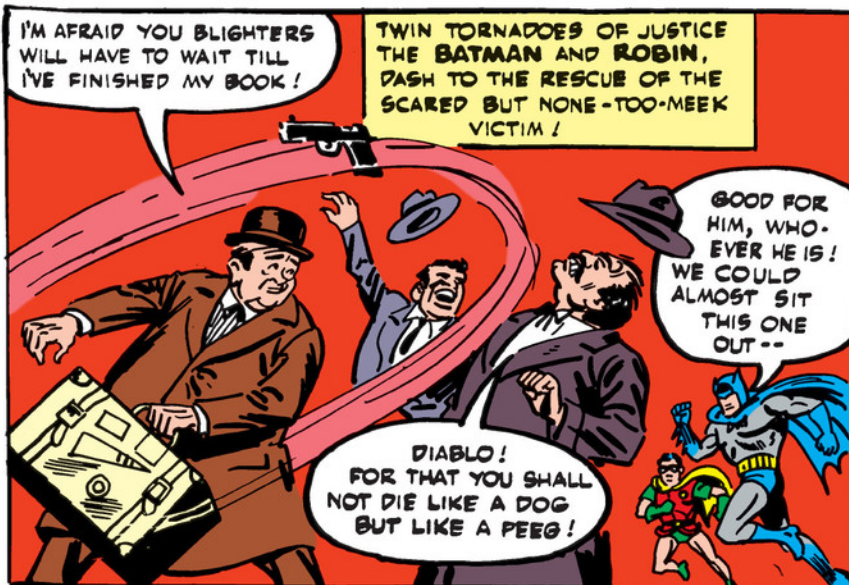


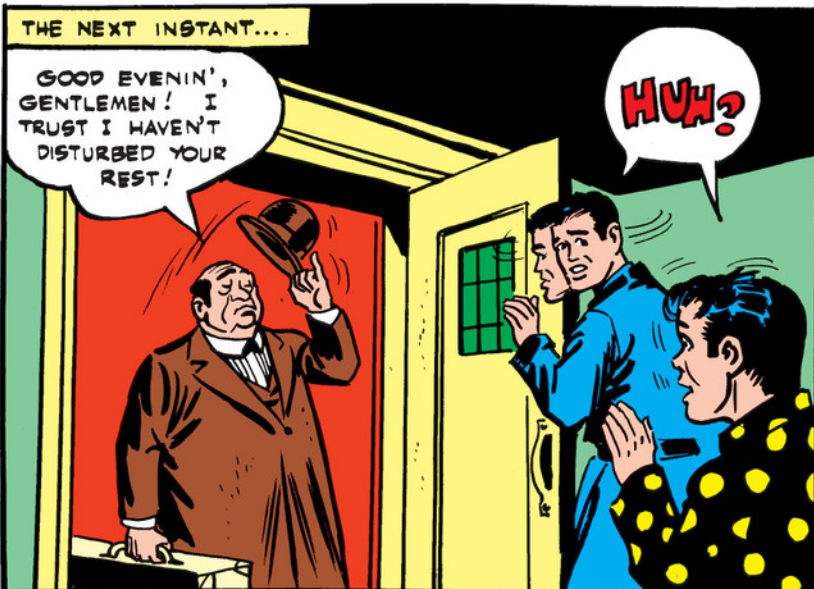
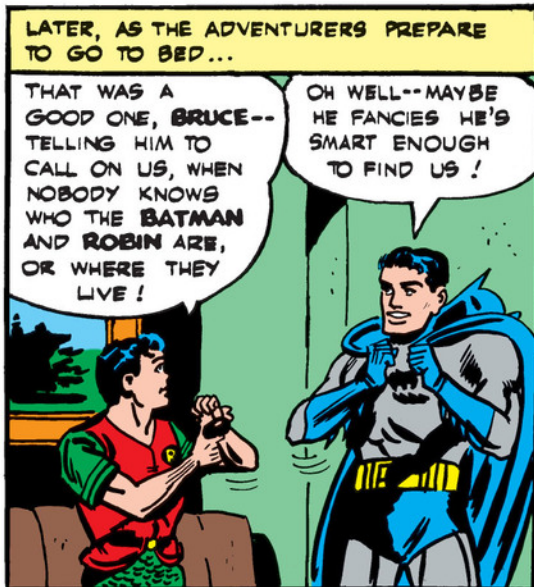
GIVE ME THE VALISE QUIETLY, AMIGO, AND PERHAPS I SHALL LET YOU LIVE!

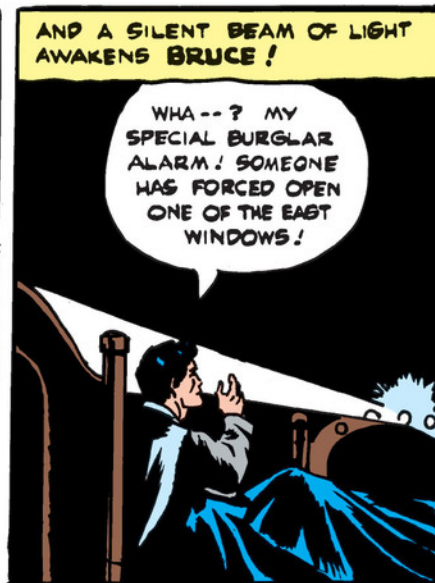
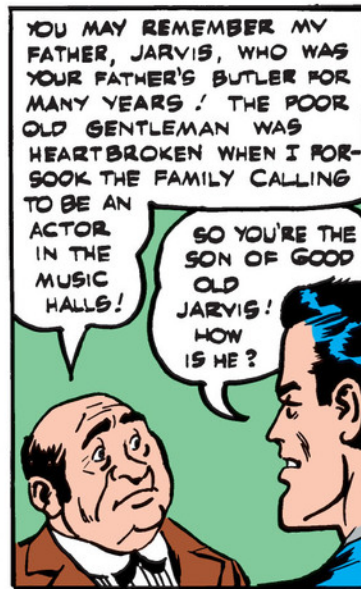
OTHERWISE, YOU ARE DEAD LIKE A DOG!

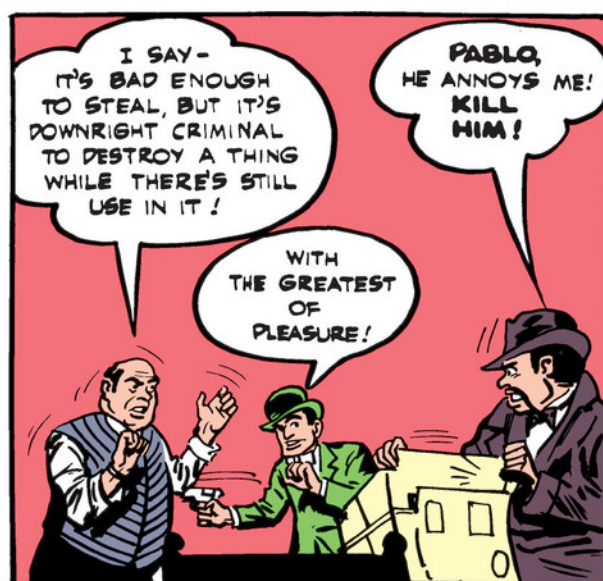
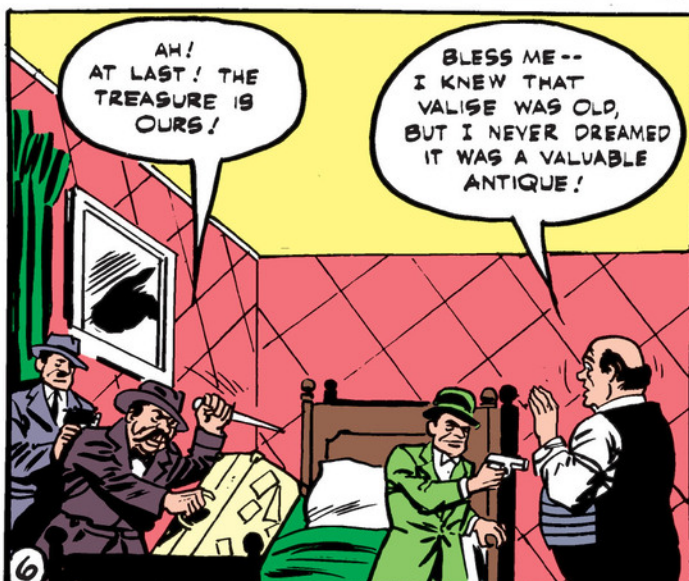
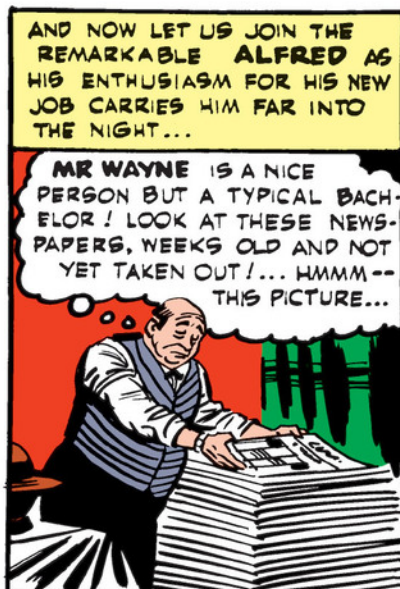
EH--WHAT?... OH-H-A BALLY STICKUP, SUCH AS I'VE SEEN IN THE CINEMA!...

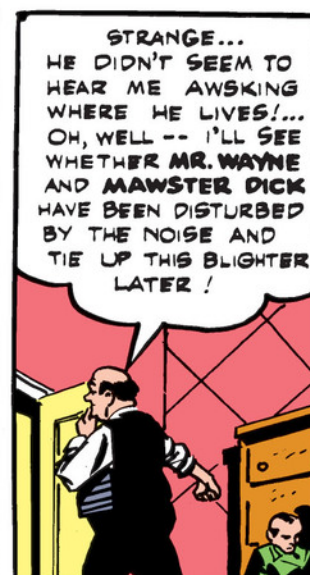
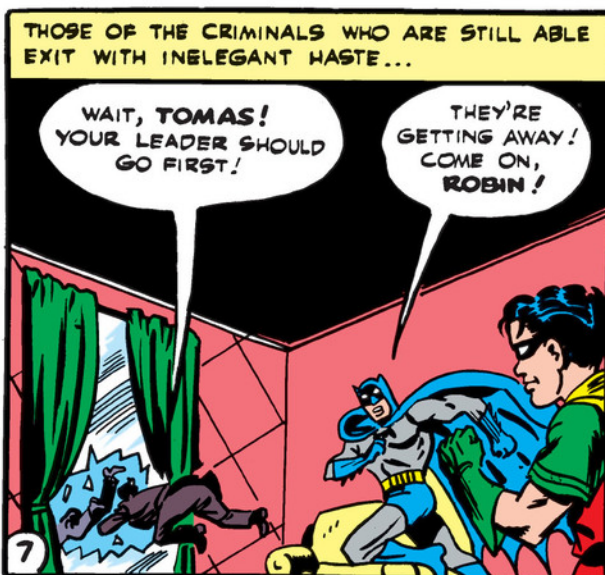


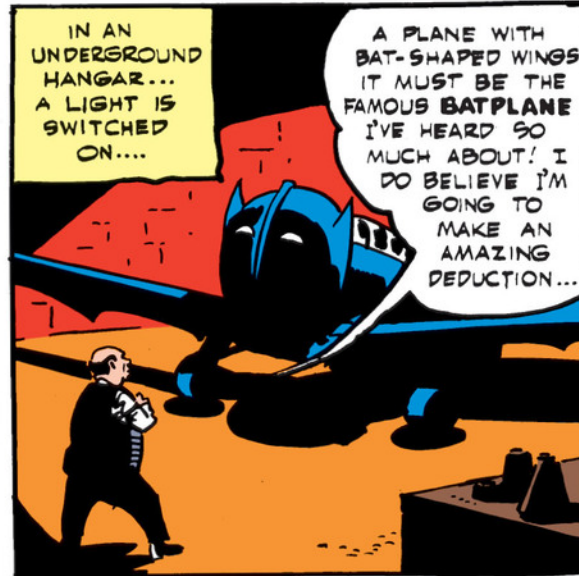













MEANWHILE, NEVER DREAMING THAT THE ALL-IMPORTANT SECRET OF THEIR DOUBLE IDENTITY HAS BEEN PIERCED BY A STROKE OF LUCK, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN JOIN IN HOT PURSUIT OF THE FLEEING MANUEL ...

THERE THEY ARE-- TURNING THAT CORNER AHEAD!

STEP ON IT! IF WE DON'T CATCH THEM NOW, WE MAY NEVER HAVE ANOTHER CHANCE!



MOMENTS LATER ...

THERE'S THEIR CAR-- BUT WHERE ARE THEY?

I CAN'T THINK OF ANY BETTER HIDEOUT THAN AN ABANDONED THEATER!



STEEL MUSCLES FORCE A LOCKED DOOR, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO VENTURES INTO COBWEB-DRAPE DARKNESS ...

SPOOKY PLACE, ISN'T IT? I'LL BET NOBODY'S BEEN HERE FOR YEARS!

YOU'D LOSE YOUR MONEY! EVEN ALFRED WOULD KNOW BETTER SEEING THESE FOOT-PRINTS IN THE DUST!



BRRR-R-R! I CAN HEAR THE GHOSTS OF DEAD PLAYS MOANING!

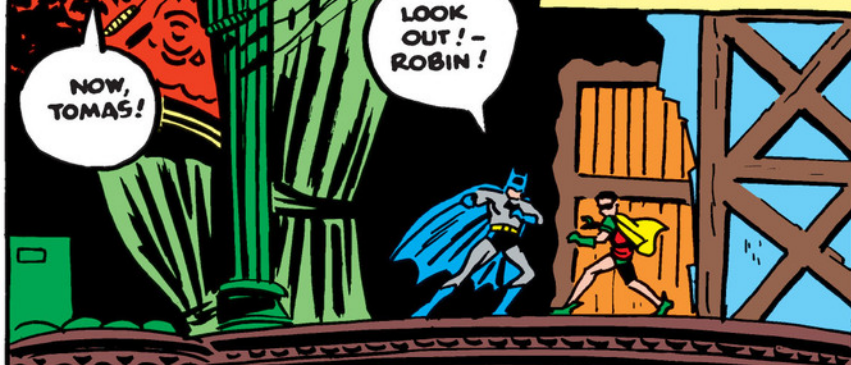


THERE'S A STRANGE WHIRRING SOUND COMING FROM SOMEWHERE!

A STRANGE SOUND IN-DEED-- AND AN OMINOUS ONE-- FOR IT IS MADE BY WHIRRING ENDS OF WEIGHTED ROPES SWUNG BY AN EXPERT HAND IN THE SHADOWS OF A BOX ...

LOOK OUT! - ROBIN!

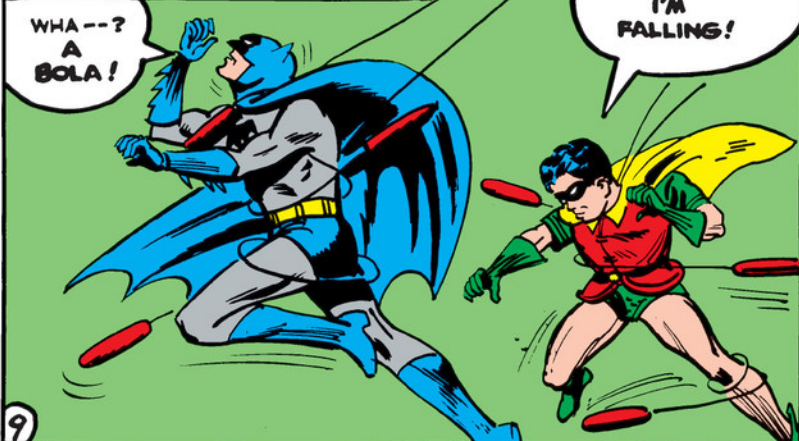
NOW, TOMAS!



TOO LATE! THE NEXT INSTANT, HISSING COILS WHIP AROUND THE LIMBS AND BODIES OF THE STARTLED CRIME-CRUSHERS...

WHA--? A BOLA!

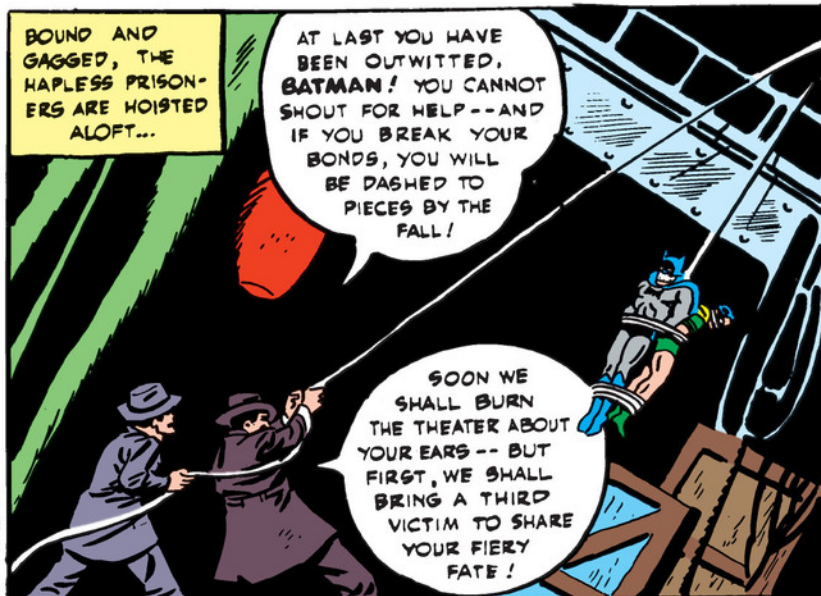
I CAN'T MOVE MY ARMS OR FEET! I'M FALLING!



AS FINE A CAST AS WAS EVER MADE! NOW TO FINISH THEM!

NOT YET! LET US DO ALL OUR KILLING AT ONCE, AND DISPOSE OF THE BODIES TOGETHER! THESE STUPID ONES WILL BE SAFE IF WE TIE THEM TIGHTER AND HOIST THEM INTO THE AIR!





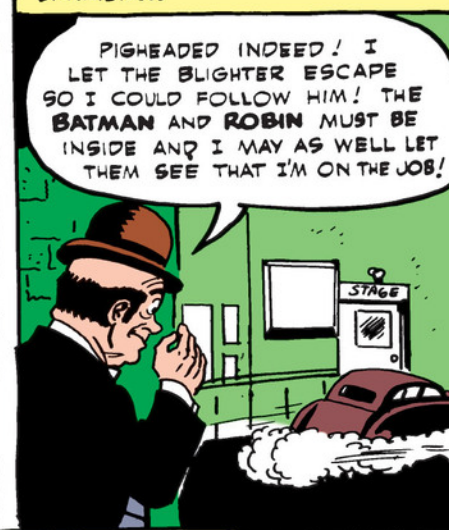
LEFT ALONE, THE FLIGHT OF THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** SEEMS HOPELESS...



OUTSIDE THE ANCIENT THEATER, THE TWO CRIMINALS ARE JOINED BY THEIR COMPANION...



WHILE BEHIND A CONVENIENT BARRIER...



OR PERHAPS THE **BATMAN** HAS BEEN HERE AND GONE... NO SIGN OF HIM... HMM--QUITE A WHILE SINCE I'VE STOOD BEHIND THE FOOTLIGHTS!



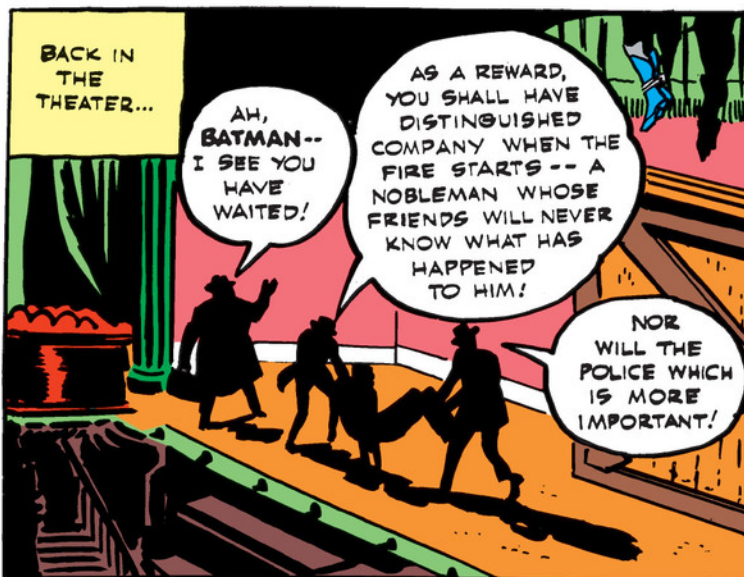
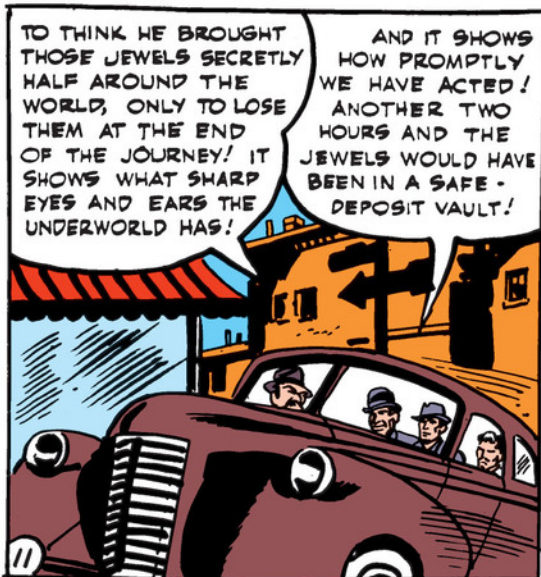
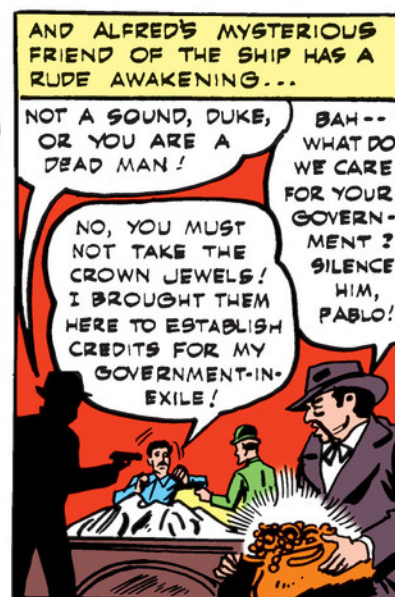
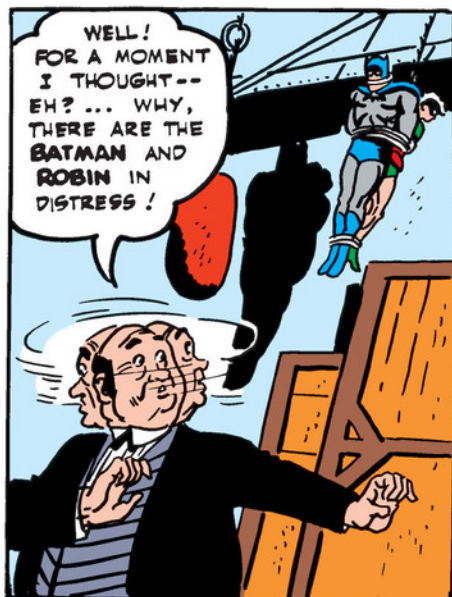
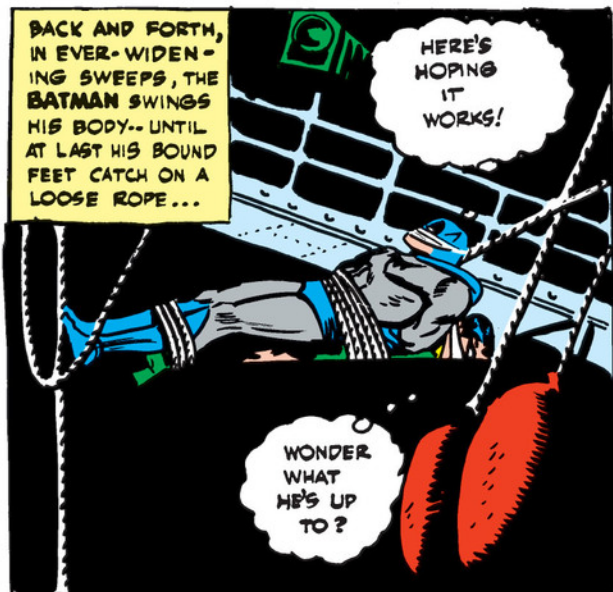
"ONCE A MUSIC HALL ACTOR, ALWAYS A HAM," IS A SAYING THAT HOLDS GOOD HERE AS ELSEWHERE...

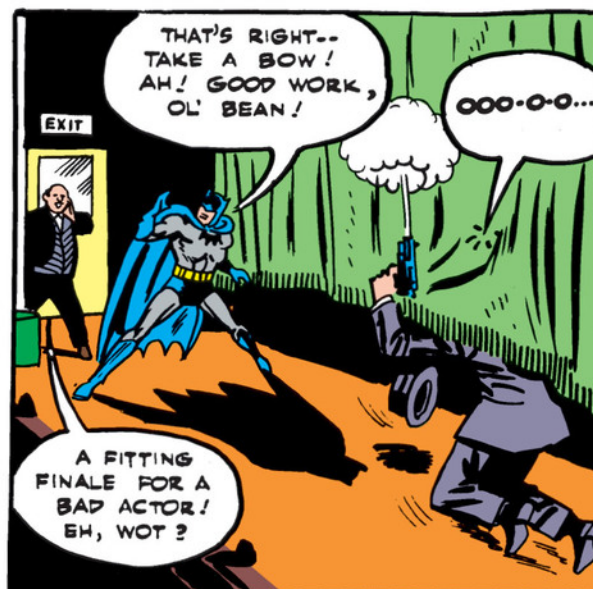
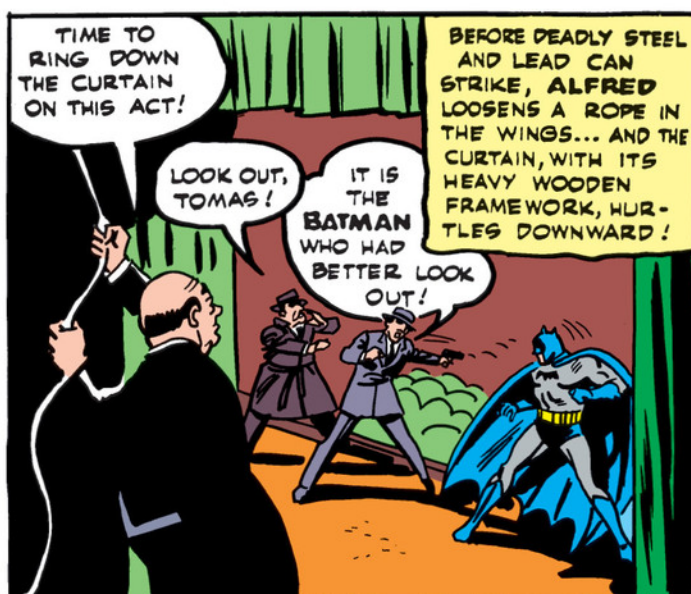
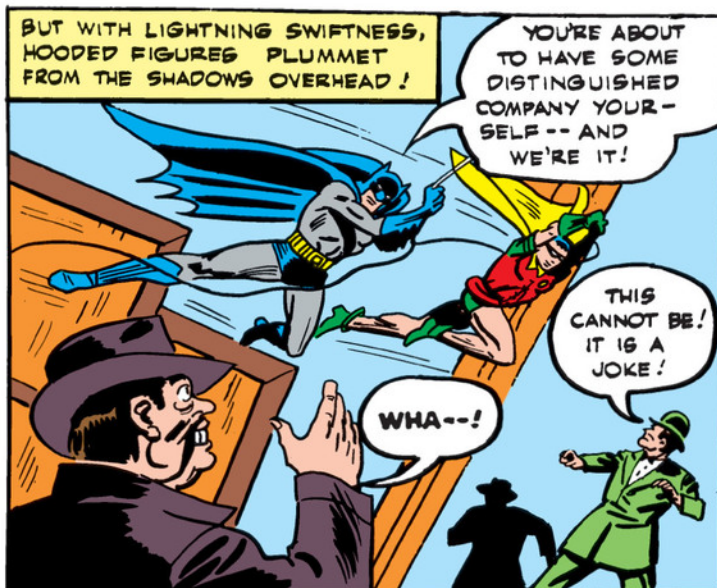
PUTS ME IN MIND OF THE TIME I PLAYED THE ROLE OF A COCKNEY BUTLER IN A HAUNTED HOUSE... HOW DID IT GO... 'ARK--WOT'S THAT NOISE? CAN IT BE H'ANOTHER SPIRIT COME TO 'AUNT ME?



HIGH OVERHEAD, AN UNAPPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE HEARS LINES OF LOWBROW MELODRAMA...







THE FOLLOWING EVENING...

ALFRED'S PRETTY PROUD SINCE WE GAVE HIM FULL CREDIT FOR THIS CASE! I REALLY THOUGHT HE'D DONE A GREAT JOB OF DETECTING, TILL IT TURNED OUT HE GOT ALL HIS INFORMATION BY ACCIDENT!

FOR AWHILE, I WAS AFRAID HE'D FIND OUT WHO WE REALLY ARE-- BUT IF WE'RE CAREFUL, IT WILL BE SAFE TO LET HIM STAY, SINCE HE ISN'T TOO BRIGHT!

GOTHAM GLOBE
WAYNE BUTLER CATCHES
CROWN JEWEL THIEVES
ALFRED!

BEG PARDON, SIR... YOU'LL BE GOING OUT DIRECTLY, AND I THOUGHT I MIGHT ASSIST YOU WITH YOUR UNIFORMS!

WHAT'S THIS?

HUH?... THOSE CLOAKS... WHY, WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

THE SEARCHLIGHT WENT ON A FEW SECONDS AGO! I BELIEVE IT MEANS THE POLICE REQUIRE THE BATMAN'S SERVICES!

THE SIGNAL!... BUT-- BUT WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH US?

YOU FORGET MY DEDUCTIVE ABILITIES! I HAVE KNOWN SINCE LAST NIGHT THAT YOU WERE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN-- BUT I SAW NO REASON TO MENTION IT TILL NOW!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I WAS WRONG IN WHAT I SAID A MINUTE AGO, BRUCE!

COULD BE!

WELL, YOU'RE ONE OF US NOW, ALFRED! I HOPE YOU REALIZE THAT IF YOUR KNOWLEDGE LEAKED OUT, ROBIN'S LIFE AND MINE WOULD BE FORFEIT. CRIMINALS WOULD HAVE AN EASIER TIME OF IT!

I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY, AND YOU MAY RELY UTTERLY ON MY DISCRETION! YOUR CLOAK, SIR...

I DON'T THINK WE NEED TO WORRY!

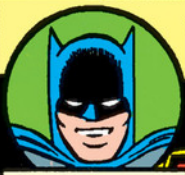
MOMENTS LATER, THE BATPLANE RACES THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY...

AND AS THE DARING HEROES KEEP ANOTHER RENDEZVOUS WITH HIGH ADVENTURE, ALFRED MAKES A COMPROMISE WITH HIS CONSCIENCE!

THEY ARE SO IMPRESSED WITH ME, IT WOULD NEVER DO TO TELL THEM I LEARNED THEIR IDENTITY BY SHEER LUCK! MUCH BETTER TO ACT MYSTERIOUS AND SAY NOTHING!

ALFRED CAN BE USEFUL, AT THAT! HE SAVED OUR LIVES IN THE THEATER! HE MUST BE SMARTER THAN WE THINK TO HAVE SEEN THROUGH OUR DISGUISE!

KEEP AN EYE ON ALFRED! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF HIM!



No. 75

BOY COMMANDOS

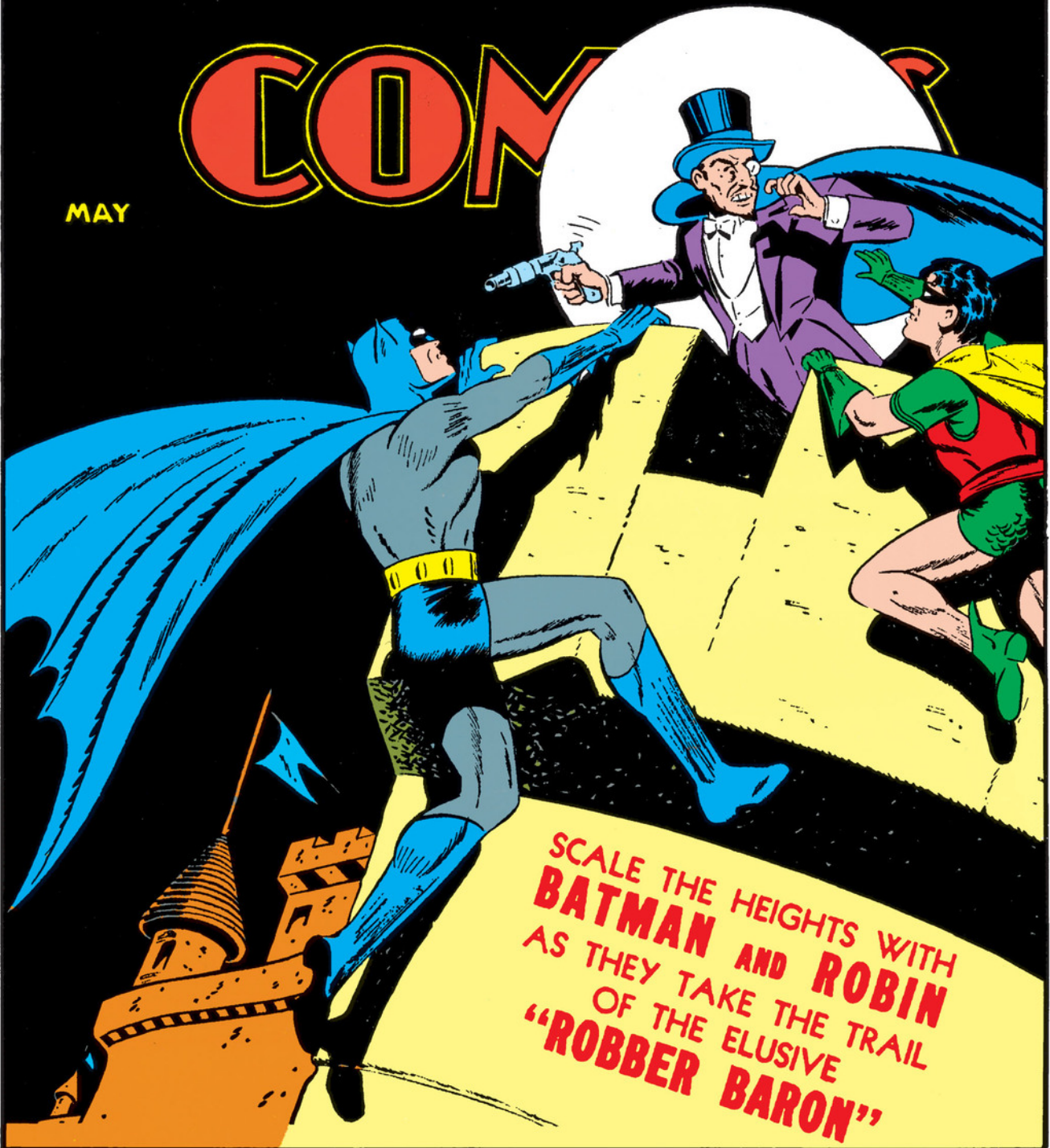


THE BATMAN

Detective

COM

MAY



SCALE THE HEIGHTS WITH
BATMAN AND ROBIN
AS THEY TAKE THE TRAIL
OF THE ELUSIVE
"ROBBER BARON"

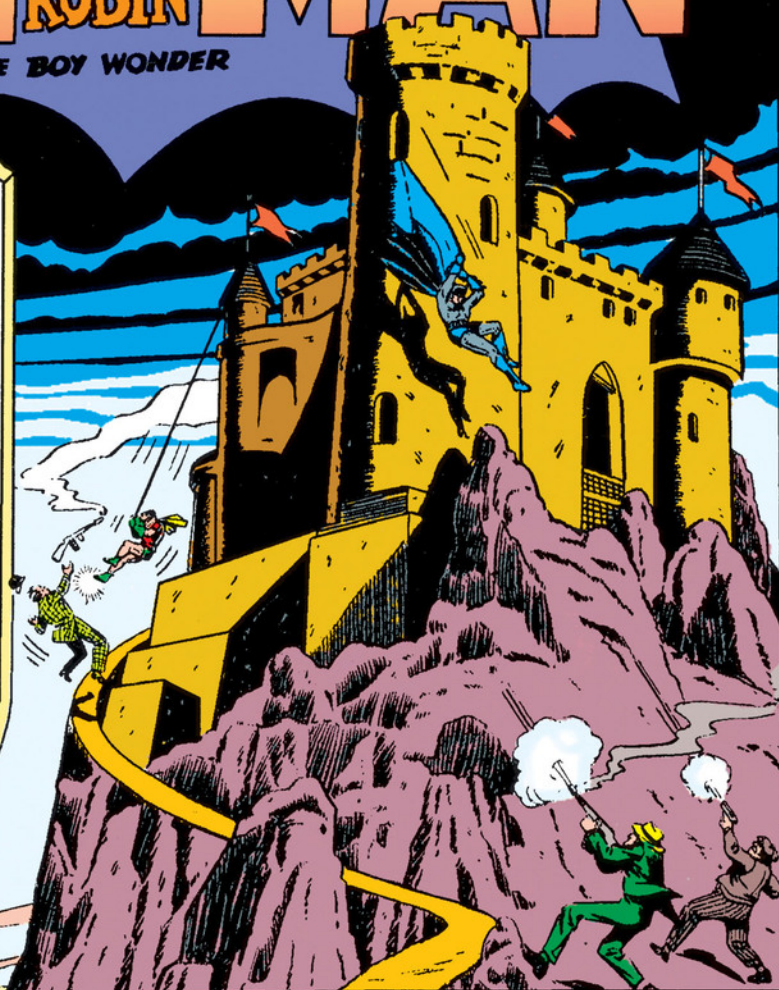
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER

SINISTER FIGURES STREAK THROUGH THE NIGHT, FAR ABOVE THE ROOFTOPS OF GOTHAM CITY, AS THE **ROBBER BARON** SWOOPS UPON THE UNWARY LIKE SOME GRIM MARAUDER OF MEDIEVAL TIMES! BARRED DOORS CANNOT STOP HIM... THE UTMOST VIGILANCE OF THE POLICE CANNOT TRAP HIM... NONE CAN TELL WHEN OR WHERE HE WILL STRIKE NEXT! BUT THOSE FIERCEST FIGHTERS FOR JUSTICE, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, HAVE TACKLED OVERWHELMING ODDS BEFORE -- AND A SLENDER CLUE SPEEDS THEM ALONG A TRAIL OF HIGH ADVENTURE TO PIT SHARP WITS AND SUPPLE MUSCLES AGAINST THE AMAZING SECRET PERILS OF ---

**"THE
ROBBER
BARON!"**



A
THUNDEROUS
CRASH OF
GUNFIRE...

A
SNARLING HAIL
OF BULLETS...
AND A
RIDDLED,
LIFELESS
FIGURE
SHUDDERS
AND
SAGS!



AN ARROGANT LORDLING OF THE UNDERWORLD --THE ROBBER BARON-- PRAISES THE MARKSMANSHIP OF HIS FEROCIOUS FOLLOWERS...



EXCELLENT SHOOTING, MY GOOD MEN! AT TIMES I AM REALLY QUITE PROUD OF YOU!

YOU'GHTTA BE, BARON! EVERY SINGLE SLUG WE FIRED WENT RIGHT T'ROUGH DA BATMAN!

AND NOW -- WHAT TO DO WITH THE BODY?

OUR TARGET'S GETTIN' KINDA RAGGED! WE OUGHTA RIG UP A NEW ONE.

AW DIS DUM- MY'LL DO TILL WE GET A CHANCE AT DA REAL BATMAN! LUCKY DIS PLACE IS SOUND- PROOF!

COME-- IT IS TIME FOR SOME PROFIT- ABLE SHOOT- ING!



THRUSTING INTO THE NIGHT SKY FROM THE ROOF OF AN ABANDONED FACTORY, THE ROBBER BARON'S TOWER BOASTS A STRANGE CANNON, COMMANDING THE BUSINESS SECTION OF GOTHAM CITY!

AH-- THE RUPERT SPRAGUE PENTHOUSE IS DARK! IT IS PROBABLY RUDE OF US TO CALL SO LATE, EH?

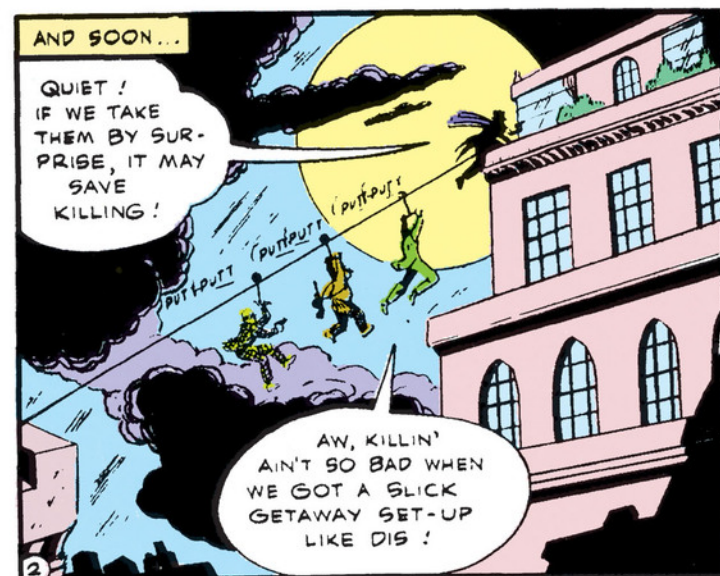
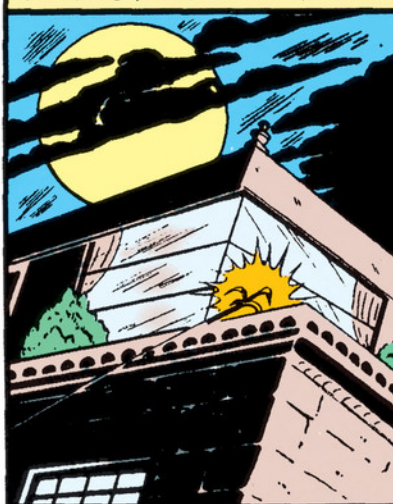
RUDE, HE SAYS HAW, HAW!



A POWERFUL SPRING HURLS A GRAPPLING HOOK FAR OUT INTO THE DARKNESS...



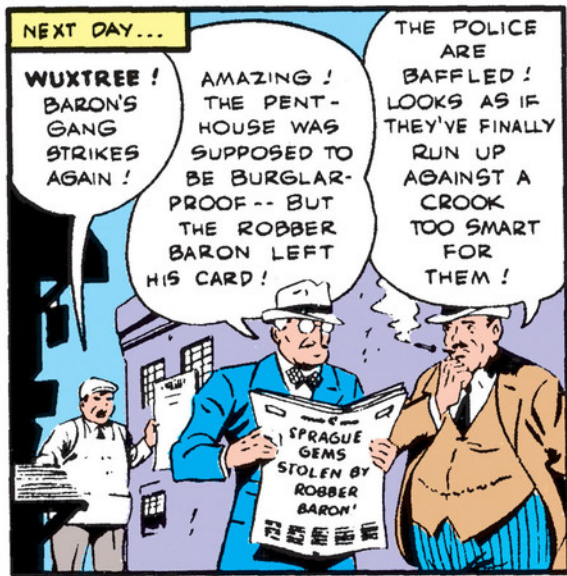
ATOP AN IMPOSING APARTMENT BUILDING, BLOCKS AWAY...



AND SOON...

QUIET! IF WE TAKE THEM BY SUR- PRISE, IT MAY SAVE KILLING!

AW, KILLIN' AIN'T SO BAD WHEN WE GOT A SLICK GETAWAY SET-UP LIKE DIS!



NEXT DAY...

WUXTREE! BARON'S GANG STRIKES AGAIN!

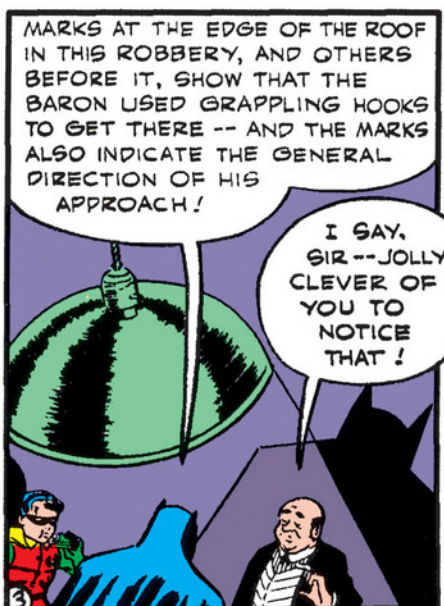
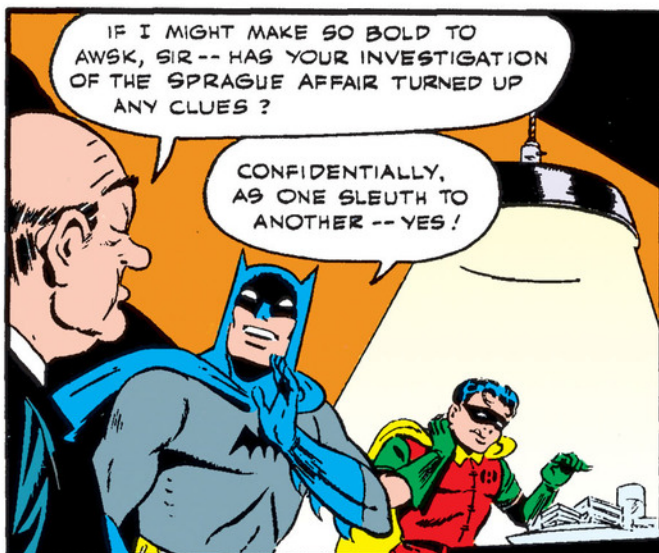
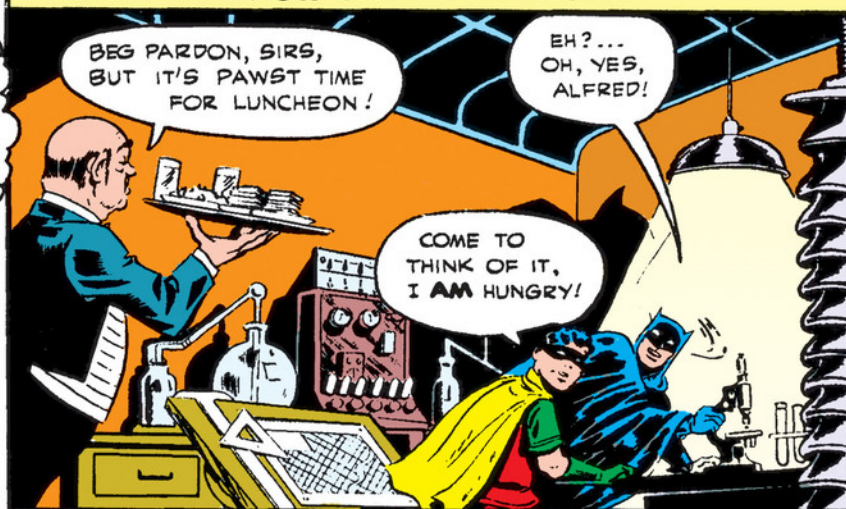
AMAZING! THE PENT- HOUSE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE BURGLAR- PROOF -- BUT THE ROBBER BARON LEFT HIS CARD!

THE POLICE ARE BAFFLED! LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE FINALLY RUN UP AGAINST A CROOK TOO SMART FOR THEM!

IN THE HOME OF **BRUCE WAYNE**, RICH SOCIETY PLAYBOY, A SECRET PANEL OPENS AT THE TOUCH OF A KNOWING FINGER ...



ALFRED, BUTLER EXTRAORDINARY, IS THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS THAT **BRUCE**, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**, ARE IN REALITY THE FAMOUS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!



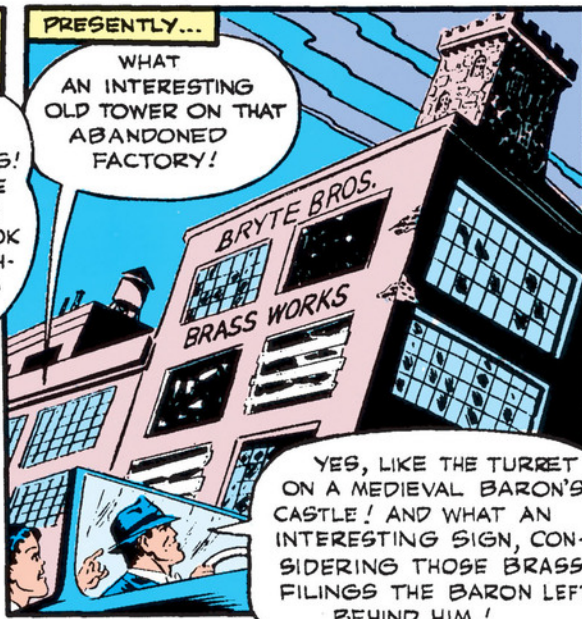
LATER A SLEEK ROADSTER PRAWLS A DOWN-AT-HEEL SECTOR OF THE WATERFRONT...

ALMOST ANY OF THESE OLD BUILDINGS COULD SERVE AS A HIDEOUT FOR CROOKS, **BRUCE!**

I'M HOPING TO FIND A SPECIAL TYPE OF BUILDING! AS LONG AS WE'RE NOT IN FIGHTING TOGS, WE CAN LOOK ALL WE WANT WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION!

PRESENTLY...

WHAT AN INTERESTING OLD TOWER ON THAT ABANDONED FACTORY!



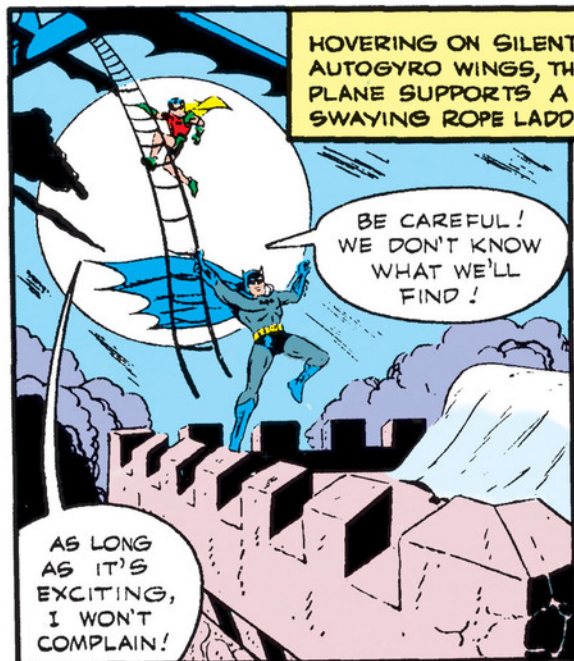
YES, LIKE THE TURRET ON A MEDIEVAL BARON'S CASTLE! AND WHAT AN INTERESTING SIGN, CONSIDERING THOSE BRASS FILINGS THE BARON LEFT BEHIND HIM!

NIGHT-- AND A WEIRD CRAFT WINGS ACROSS THE STARRY SKY -- THE **BATPLANE!**

DO YOU THINK WE'LL FIND THE BARON IN HIS "CASTLE," **BATMAN?**



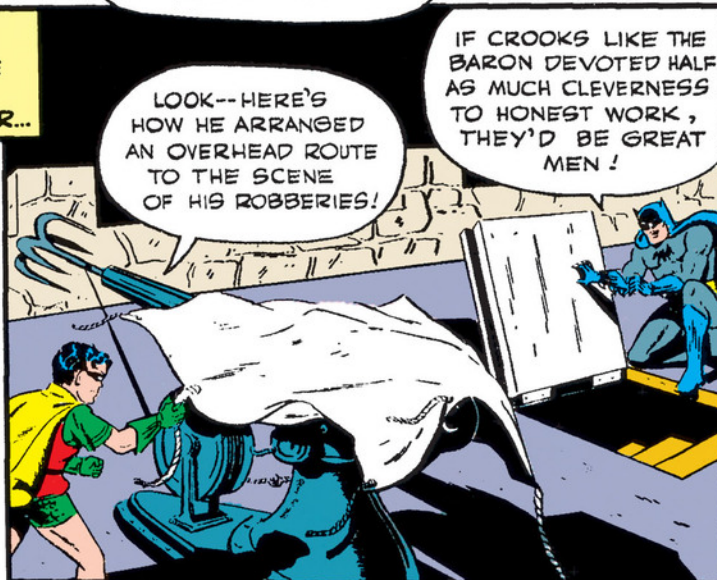
PROBABLY, **ROBIN!** HIS GANG WOULD HARDLY ATTEMPT ANY RAIDS THIS EARLY!



HOVERING ON SILENT AUTOGYRO WINGS, THE PLANE SUPPORTS A SWAYING ROPE LADDER...

BE CAREFUL! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL FIND!

AS LONG AS IT'S EXCITING, I WON'T COMPLAIN!



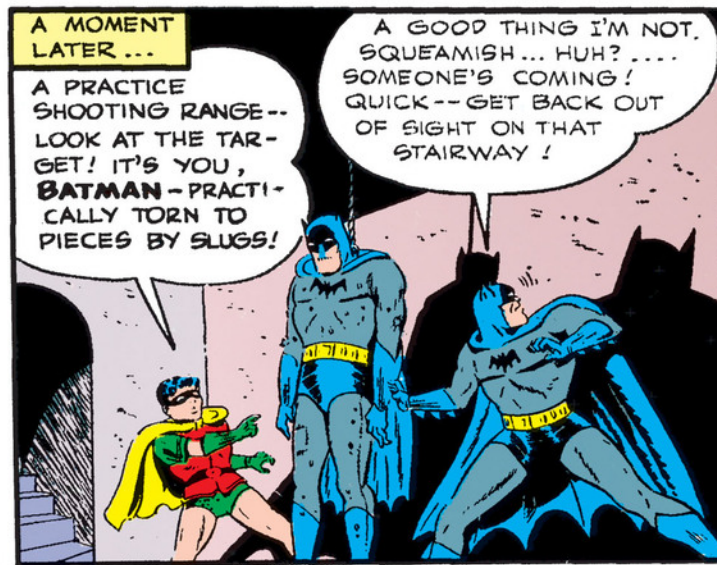
LOOK--HERE'S HOW HE ARRANGED AN OVERHEAD ROUTE TO THE SCENE OF HIS ROBBERIES!

IF CROOKS LIKE THE BARON DEVOTED HALF AS MUCH CLEVERNESS TO HONEST WORK, THEY'D BE GREAT MEN!



I SMELL STALE GUN-SMOKE! THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF SHOOTING AROUND HERE!

THERE'LL BE MORE IF THEY HEAR US COMING!



A MOMENT LATER...

A PRACTICE SHOOTING RANGE-- LOOK AT THE TARGET! IT'S YOU, **BATMAN**-- PRACTICALLY TORN TO PIECES BY SLUGS!

A GOOD THING I'M NOT SQUEAMISH... HUH?.... SOMEONE'S COMING! QUICK-- GET BACK OUT OF SIGHT ON THAT STAIRWAY!

THE ROBBER BARON'S HENCHMEN ARE READY FOR THEIR NIGHTLY EXERCISE. COMBINING PRACTICE WITH PLEASURE...

IF YOU KEEP THIS UP LONG ENOUGH, THE REAL **BATMAN** WON'T STAND A CHANCE IF HE EVER CROSSES OUR TRAIL!

EVERY TIME I SEE DAT OUTFIT HE'S WEARING, ME TRIGGER FINGER ITCHES!

NOW JUST IMAGINE IT REALLY IS THE **BATMAN**!

I WISH IT WAS! I'M GETTIN' SICK O' WASTIN' LEAD ON A DUMMY!

AMAZINGLY, THE DUMMY SEEMS TO SPEAK!

YOU'RE SICK OF IT, EH? HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL, TAKING ALL THOSE BULLETS AND NOT DISHING ANYTHING OUT?

YIII-I-I-I IT'S TALKIN'!

WHA-- WHO DARES TO TRICK THE ROBBER BARON?

WE DUMMIES CAN KEEP OUR TEMPERS JUST SO LONG, AND THEN WE'VE GOT TO HIT BACK!

NO! NO! IT AIN'T TRUE! IT CAN'T BE!

SHOOT, YOU FOOLS!

THE **BATMAN**! AND AFTER ALL THE PRACTICE MY HENCHMEN HAVE HAD, I'VE GOT TO KILL HIM MYSELF!

LIKE THIS!

IT'S CHOKIN' ME!

A SMALL BUT NIMBLE FIGURE FLASHES INTO ACTION...

NOT TONIGHT, CHUM!

ANOTHER ONE! IT'S THAT BRAT, **ROBIN**!

5

NICE WORK, **ROBIN**!

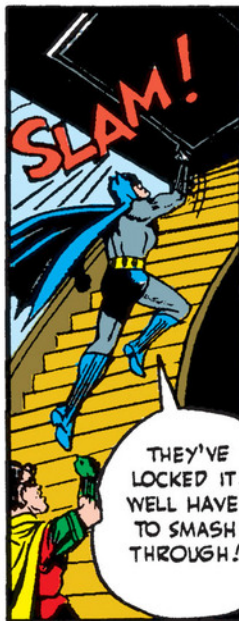
TO THE TOWER!

YOU FLATTER ME!



OUTA MY WAY, YOUSE GUYS, OR I'LL RUN OVER YA !

HURRY! THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT A GETAWAY SYSTEM UP THERE !



SLAM!

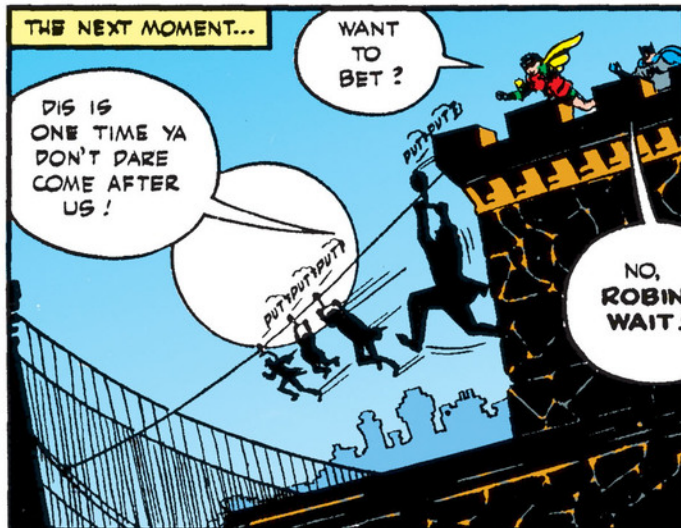
THEY'VE LOCKED IT! WELL HAVE TO SMASH THROUGH!



ONCE AGAIN THE STRANGE CANNON ATOP THE TOWER HURLS ITS STRANGE PROJECTILE -- THIS TIME TOWARD THE LOFTY CABLES OF A DOWNRIVER BRIDGE !

LUCKY WE HAD A PLAN FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY AS THIS !

MAKE IT SNAPPY! THIS TRAPDOOR AIN'T STRONG ENOUGH TA HOLD 'EM!

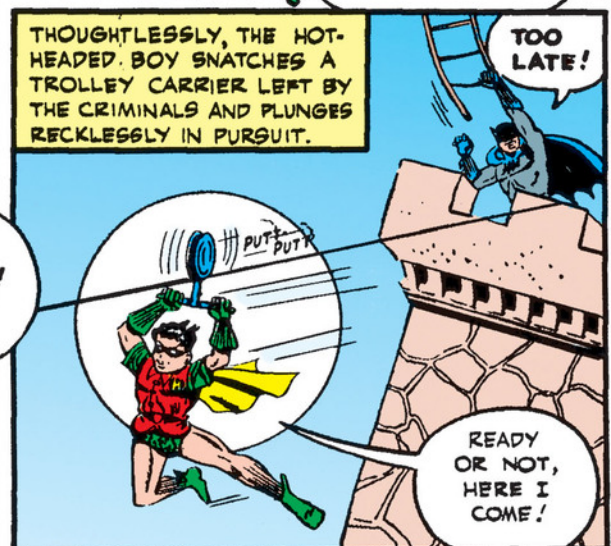


THE NEXT MOMENT...

DIS IS ONE TIME YA DON'T DARE COME AFTER US !

WANT TO BET ?

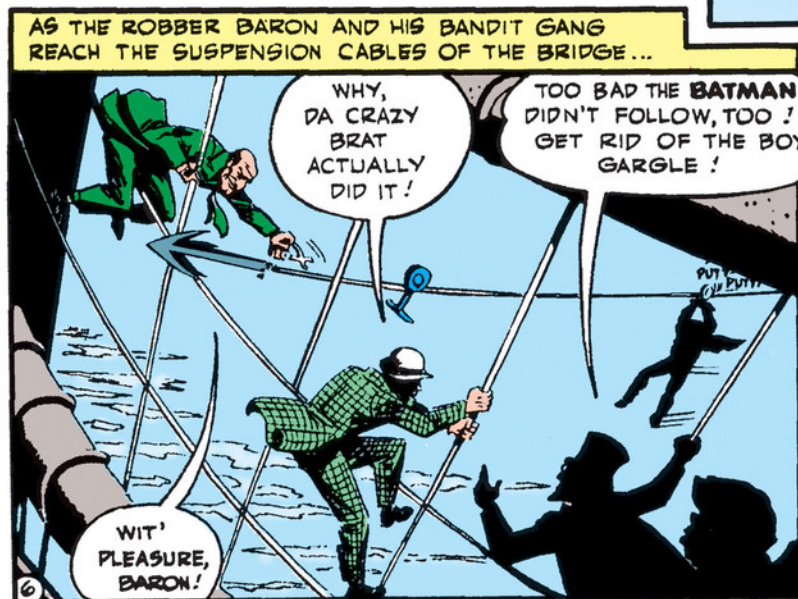
NO, ROBIN! WAIT!



THOUGHTLESSLY, THE HOT-HEADED BOY SNATCHES A TROLLEY CARRIER LEFT BY THE CRIMINALS AND PLUNGES RECKLESSLY IN PURSUIT.

TOO LATE!

READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!

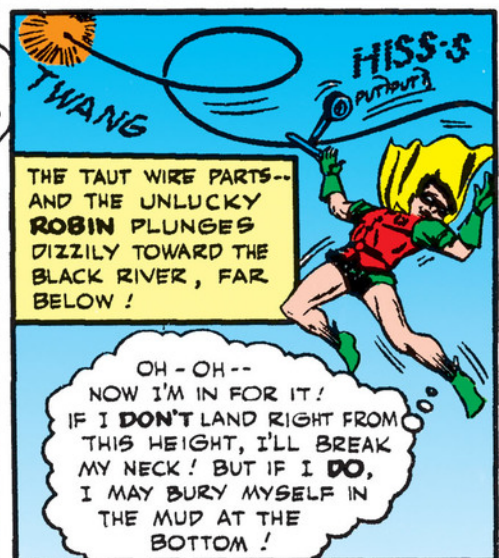


AS THE ROBBER BARON AND HIS BANDIT GANG REACH THE SUSPENSION CABLES OF THE BRIDGE...

WHY, DA CRAZY BRAT ACTUALLY DID IT!

TOO BAD THE BATMAN DIDN'T FOLLOW, TOO ! GET RID OF THE BOY, GARGLE !

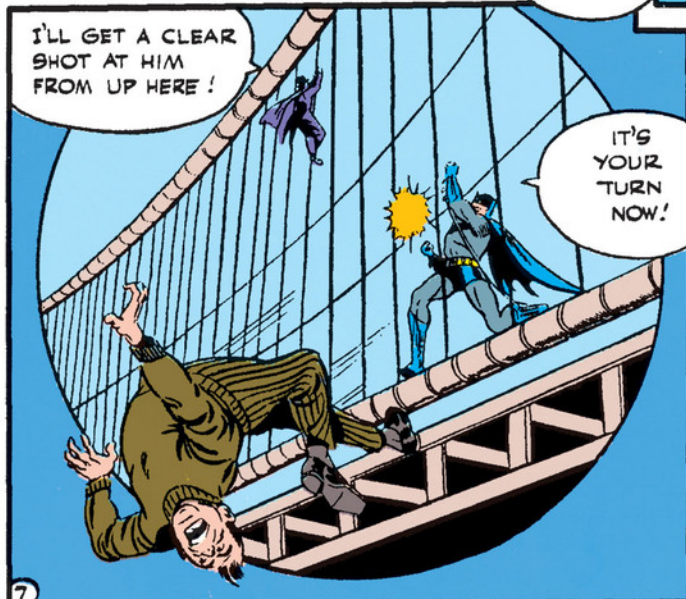
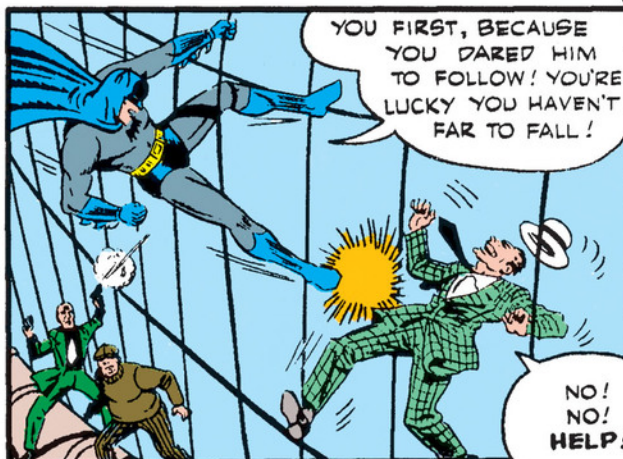
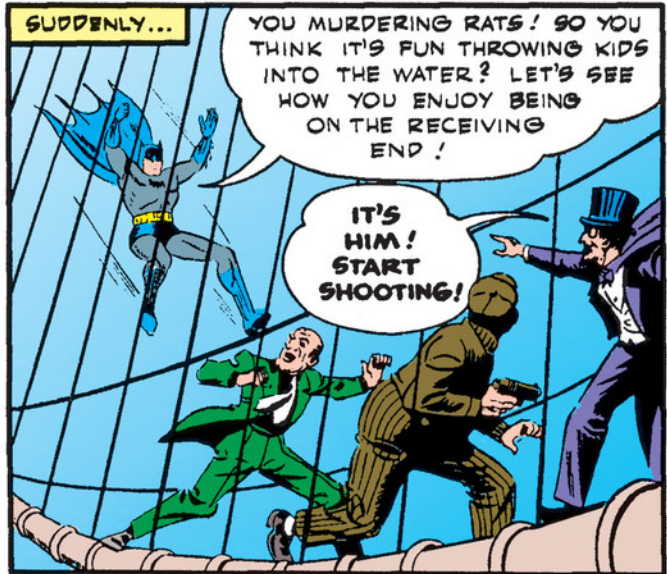
WIT' PLEASURE, BARON!



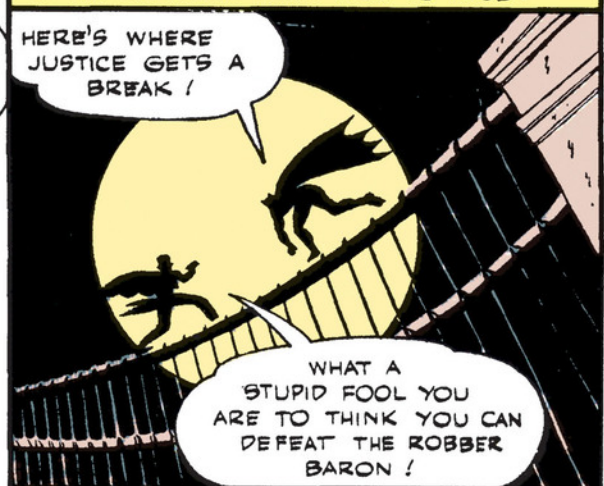
THE TAUT WIRE PARTS-- AND THE UNLUCKY ROBIN PLUNGES DIZZILY TOWARD THE BLACK RIVER, FAR BELOW !

OH - OH -- NOW I'M IN FOR IT ! IF I DON'T LAND RIGHT FROM THIS HEIGHT, I'LL BREAK MY NECK ! BUT IF I DO, I MAY BURY MYSELF IN THE MUD AT THE BOTTOM !

SO INTENT ARE THE OUTLAWS ON THE DRAMATIC SPECTACLE THAT THEY DO NOT SEE THE BATPLANE SETTLING ABOVE THEM...



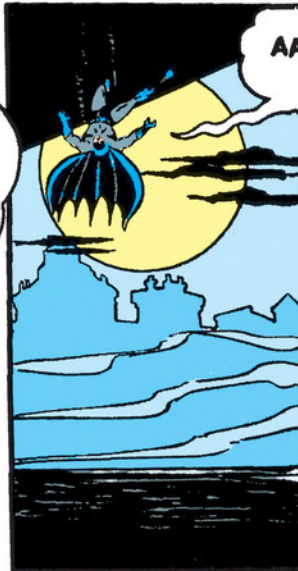
SWAYING PERILOUSLY BETWEEN SKY AND WATER, MASTER CRIMINAL AND MASTER CRIME-CRUSHER MEET FACE TO FACE!



BUT SWIFTER THAN THE **BATMAN'S LEAP** IS THE SLAMMING STEEL-JACKETED SLUG OF A .45 !

JUST LET ME GET MY HANDS ON YOU, AND -- **UGH!**

YOU'VE HAD THIS COMING TO YOU FOR A LONG TIME, **MEDDLER!**

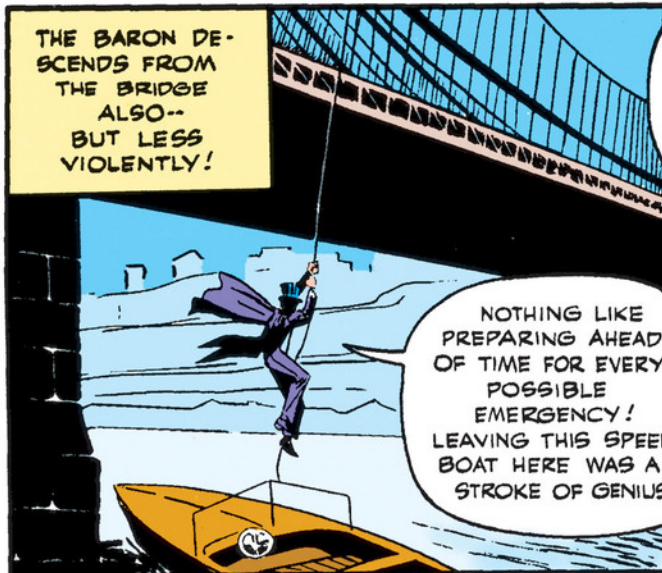


AAAA-A-A-A...

SPLASH!



THE **BARON DE-**
SCENDS FROM THE BRIDGE ALSO-- BUT LESS VIOLENTLY!



NOTHING LIKE PREPARING AHEAD OF TIME FOR EVERY POSSIBLE EMERGENCY! LEAVING THIS SPEED-BOAT HERE WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS!

I'M WITH YOU! WE'VE GOT ANOTHER RESCUE TO MAKE!

CHEE-- I WAS JUST GOIN' DOWN FOR DA THOITEENTH TIME!



FINALLY, A LIMP FORM IS HAULED FROM THE SLUGGISH WATERS ...

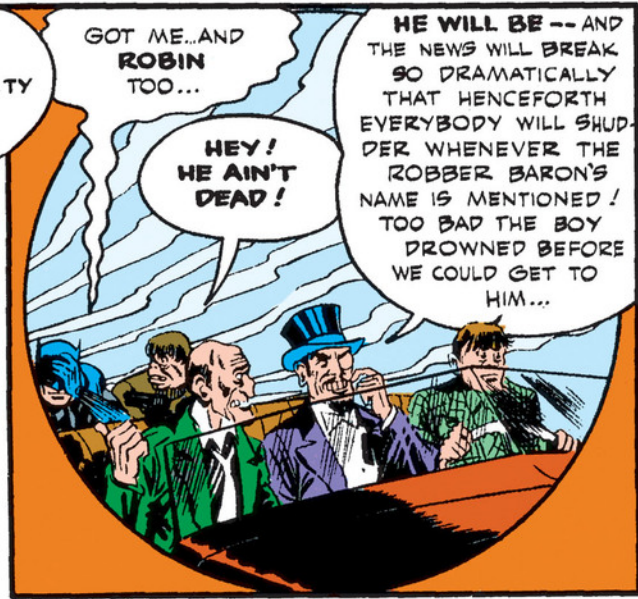
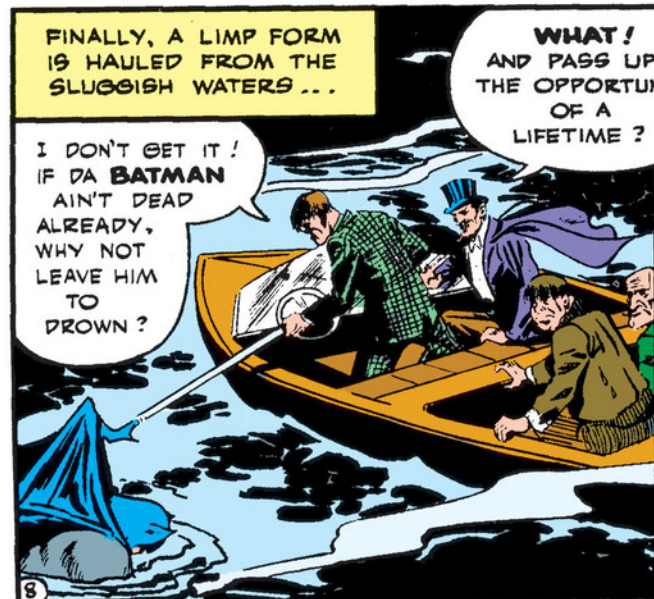
I DON'T GET IT! IF DA **BATMAN** AIN'T DEAD ALREADY, WHY NOT LEAVE HIM TO DROWN?

WHAT! AND PASS UP THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME?

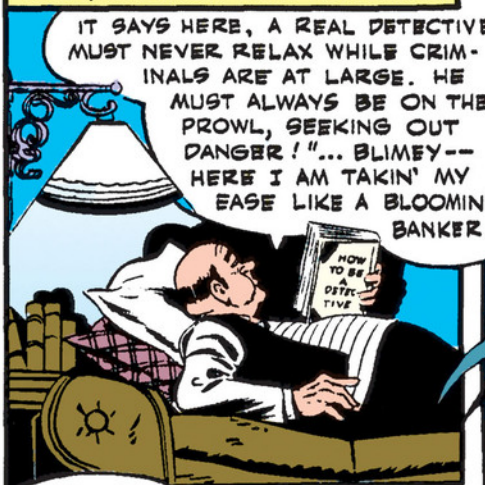
GOT ME...AND **ROBIN** TOO...

HEY! HE AIN'T DEAD!

HE WILL BE -- AND THE NEWS WILL BREAK SO DRAMATICALLY THAT HENCEFORTH EVERYBODY WILL SHUDDER WHENEVER THE ROBBER BARON'S NAME IS MENTIONED! TOO BAD THE BOY DROWNED BEFORE WE COULD GET TO HIM...



DEATH LEERS AT ONE ARCHENEMY OF CRIME -- WHILE IN THE WAYNE HOME, AMBITION STIRS IN ANOTHER...

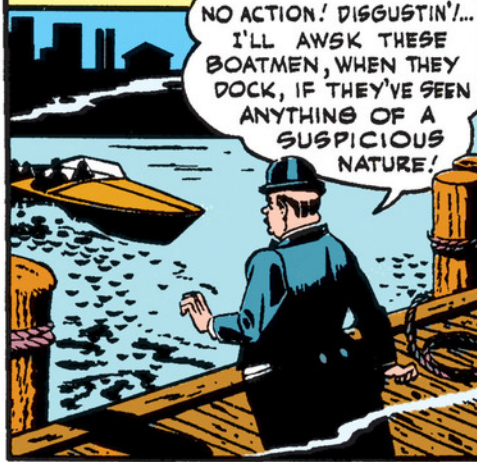


IT SAYS HERE, A REAL DETECTIVE MUST NEVER RELAX WHILE CRIMINALS ARE AT LARGE. HE MUST ALWAYS BE ON THE PROWL, SEEKING OUT DANGER! "... BLIMEY-- HERE I AM TAKIN' MY EASE LIKE A BLOOMIN' BANKER!

DANGER -- THAT'S THE THING! FEARLESS ALFRED, THEY'LL BE CALLIN' ME IN THE UNDERWORLD!



PRESENTLY, IN THE RIVERFRONT AREA DESIGNATED ON THE BATMAN'S MAP AS THE ROBBER BARON'S HOME TERRITORY...

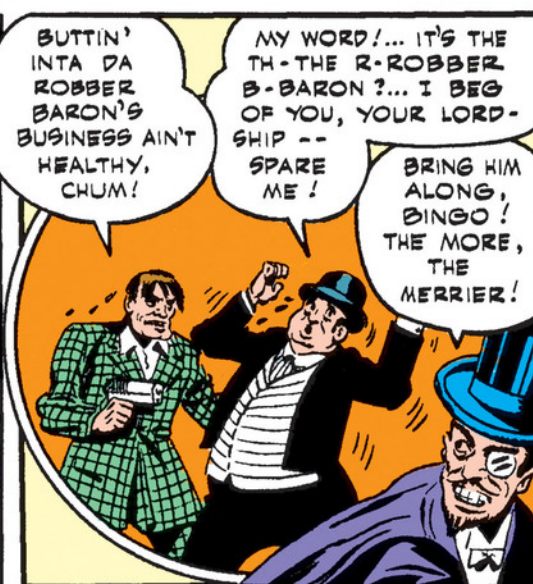


NO ACTION! DISGUSTIN'!... I'LL AWSK THESE BOATMEN, WHEN THEY DOCK, IF THEY'VE SEEN ANYTHING OF A SUSPICIOUS NATURE!



I SAY, CHAPPIES, BEASTLY QUIET NIGHT, WHAT?... EH?... IS THAT THE BATMAN?

ANOTHER MEDDLER! GRAB HIM, ONE OF YOU!



BUTTIN' INTA DA ROBBER BARON'S BUSINESS AINT HEALTHY, CHUM!

MY WORD!... IT'S THE TH-THE R-ROBBER B-BARON?... I BEG OF YOU, YOUR LORDSHIP -- SPARE ME!

BRING HIM ALONG, BINGO! THE MORE, THE MERRIER!



PLEASE, YOUR LORDSHIP -- I'M HARMLESS AS A BALLY BUTTERFLY! LET ME GO!

THE IDIOT TALKS TOO MUCH! BIND HIM AND GAG HIM AS YOU DID TO THE BATMAN, AS SOON AS WE REACH THE TOWER!

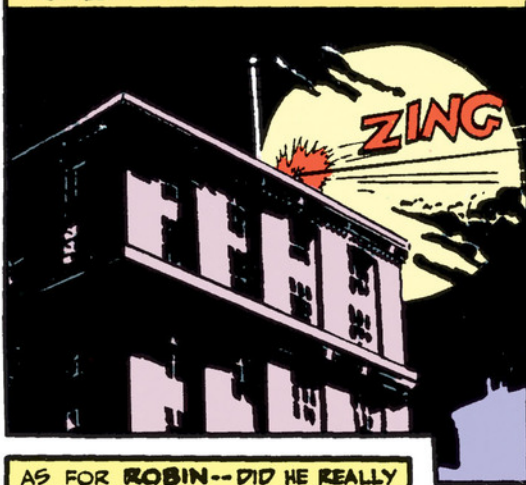


MINUTES LATER...

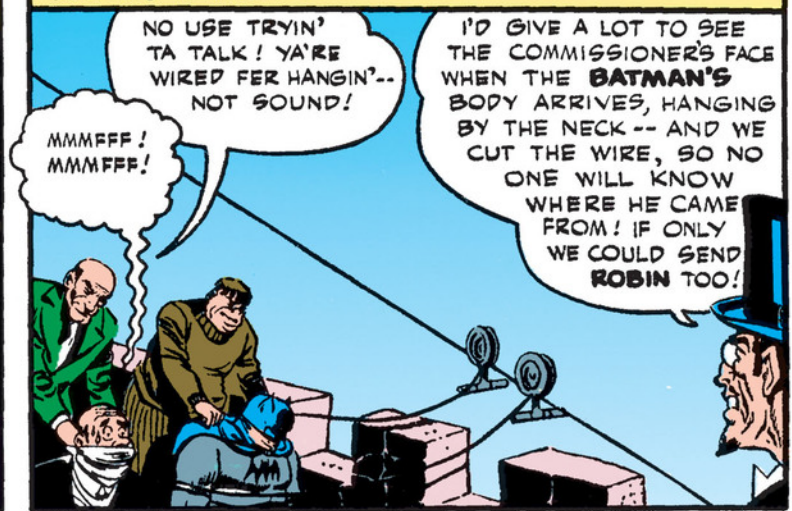
THAT WHITE BUILDING WITH THE FLAGPOLE IS POLICE HEADQUARTERS! OUR SPECIAL DELIVERY MESSAGE OF DEFIANCE WILL BE DELIVERED THERE PROMPTLY! HA, HA, HA!

I GOTTA TAKE ME HAT OFF TO YA, BARON! IT'S DA SLICKEST TRICK O' DA YEAR!

STEEL HOOKS HURTLE ACROSS THE CITY TO GRAPPLE THE ROOF OF THE CENTRAL POLICE STATION...



AND NOW THE FULL FIENDISHNESS OF THE BARON'S PLAN BECOMES APPARENT!

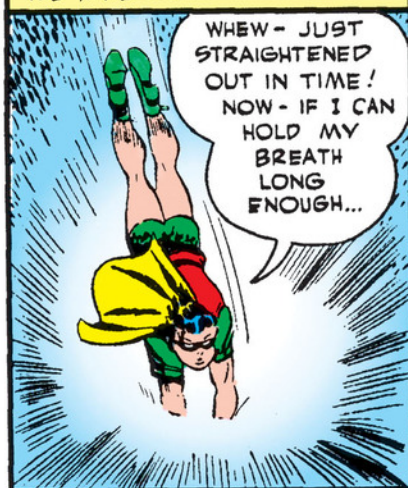


NO USE TRYIN' TA TALK! YA'RE WIRED FER HANGIN'-- NOT SOUND!

MMFFFF! MMFFFF!

I'D GIVE A LOT TO SEE THE COMMISSIONER'S FACE WHEN THE **BATMAN'S** BODY ARRIVES, HANGING BY THE NECK -- AND WE CUT THE WIRE, SO NO ONE WILL KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM! IF ONLY WE COULD SEND **ROBIN** TOO!

AS FOR **ROBIN**--DID HE REALLY DIE IN THAT PERILOUS PLUNGE? LET US LOOK BACK TO THE MOMENT HIS LITHE BODY STRUCK THE WATER...



WHEW - JUST STRAIGHTENED OUT IN TIME! NOW - IF I CAN HOLD MY BREATH LONG ENOUGH...

AND MANY SECONDS LATER...

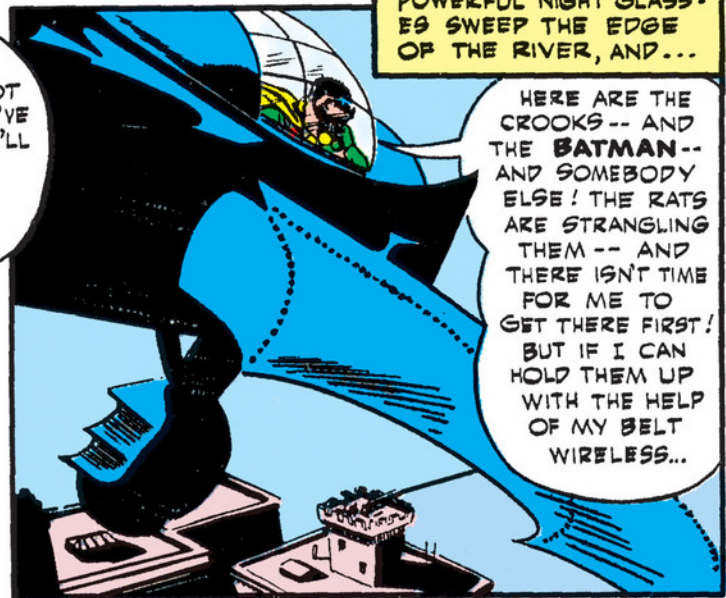
I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! FIRST I THOUGHT I'D BREAK MY NECK AGAINST THE BOTTOM-- THEN I THOUGHT I'D DROWN BEFORE I EVER CAME UP -- AND NOW I THINK I'LL GET EVEN WITH THE **BARON**, AFTER ALL!



THERE'S THE **BATPLANE**-- BUT WHERE ARE THE **BATMAN** AND THE **BARON'S** GANG?



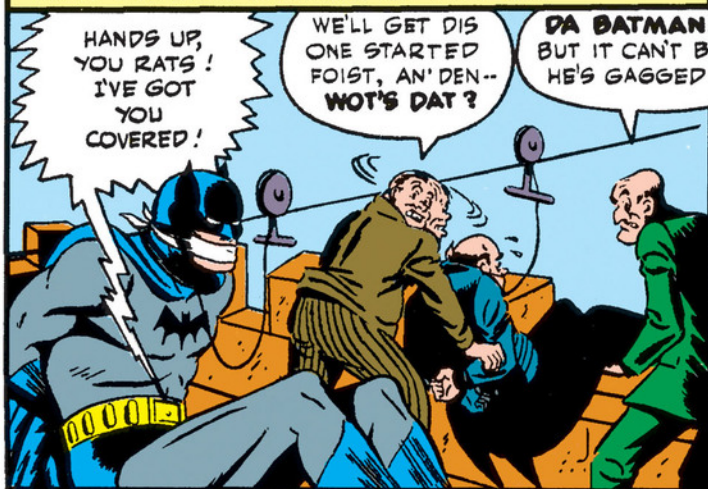
THEY MUST HAVE GOT HIM! IF THEY'VE HARMED HIM, I'LL MAKE THEM SORRY THEY WERE EVER BORN!



POWERFUL NIGHT GLASSES SWEEP THE EDGE OF THE RIVER, AND...

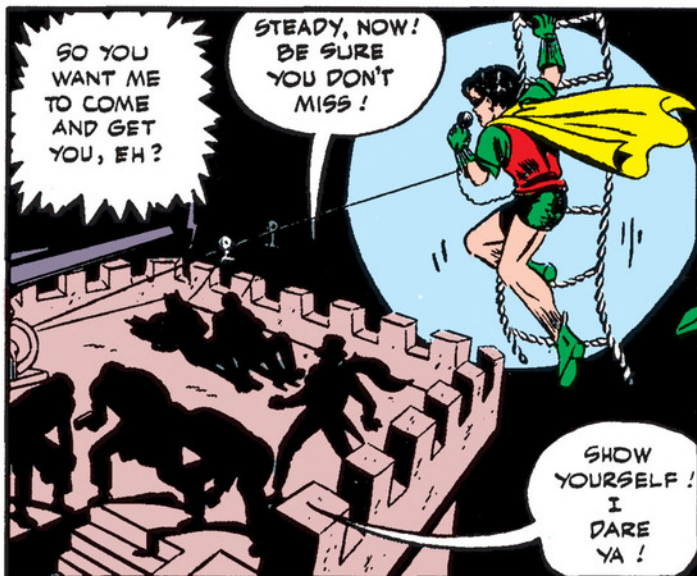
HERE ARE THE CROOKS -- AND THE **BATMAN**-- AND SOMEBODY ELSE! THE RATS ARE STRANGLING THEM -- AND THERE ISN'T TIME FOR ME TO GET THERE FIRST! BUT IF I CAN HOLD THEM UP WITH THE HELP OF MY BELT WIRELESS...

ABRUPTLY, FROM THE TINY RADIO SPEAKER CONCEALED IN THE BATMAN'S BELT BUCKLE, A RINGING COMMAND HALTS THE GRIM BUSINESS OF MURDER!

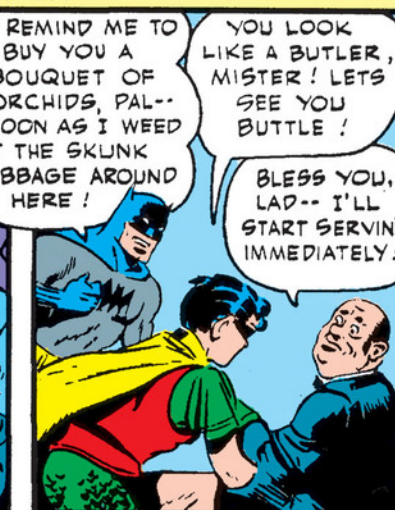


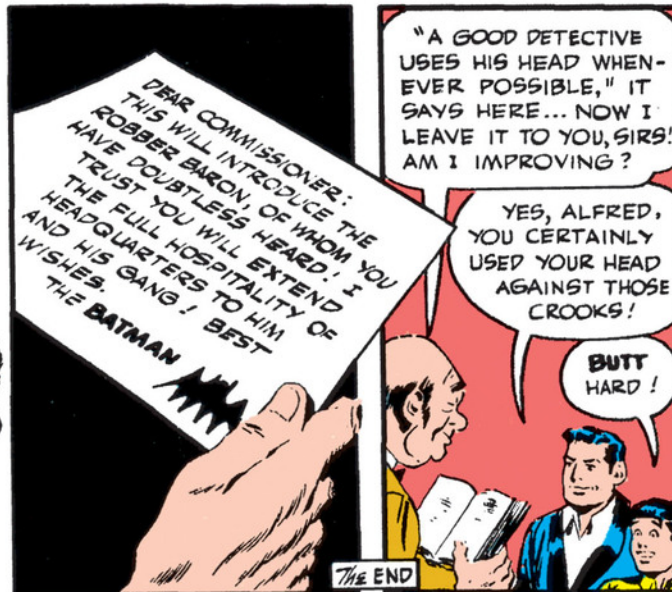
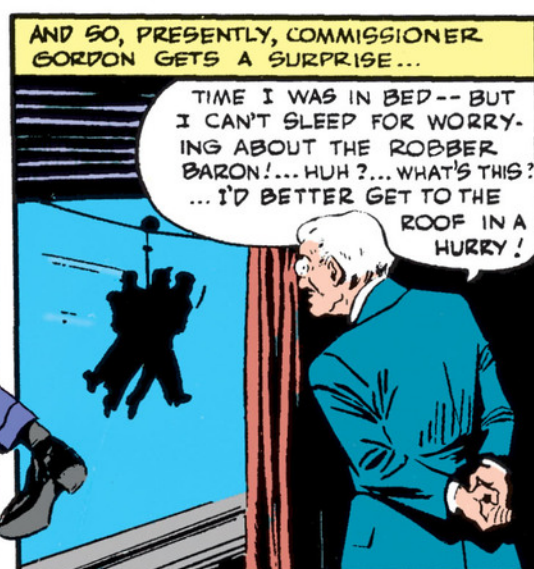
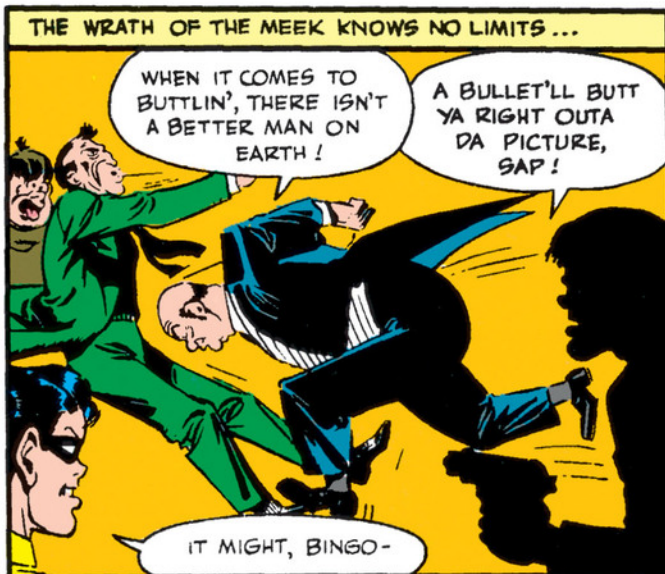
MUST BE SOME-BODY ON DA STAIRWAY! MAYBE DA COPS!

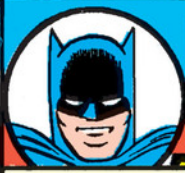
WHOEVER IT IS, WE CAN KILL HIM BEFORE HE CAN GET UP HERE!



A KEEN BLADE FLASHES -- AND THE TWO CAPTIVES ARE SWIFTLY FREED!







The **BATMAN**

No. 76

BOY COMMANDOS



Detective COMIC

JUNE



BATMAN and ROBIN
VERSUS THEIR FAVORITE ENEMY
THE JOKER
IN
"SLAY 'EM WITH FLOWERS"

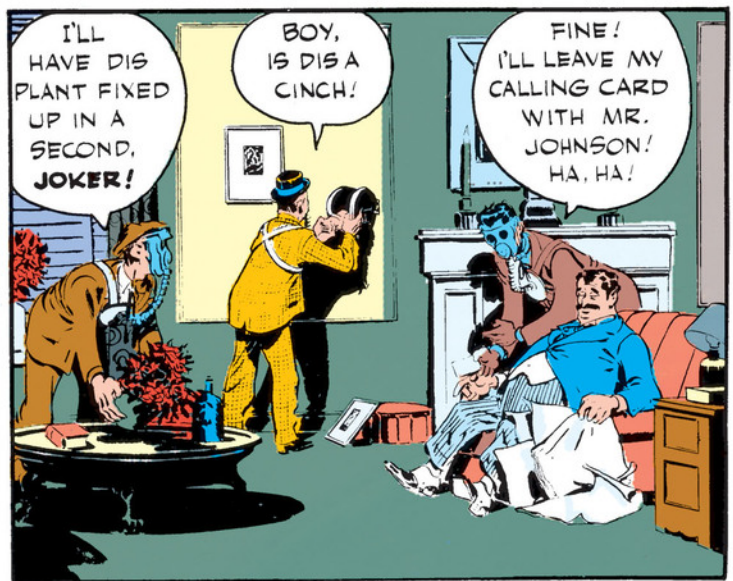
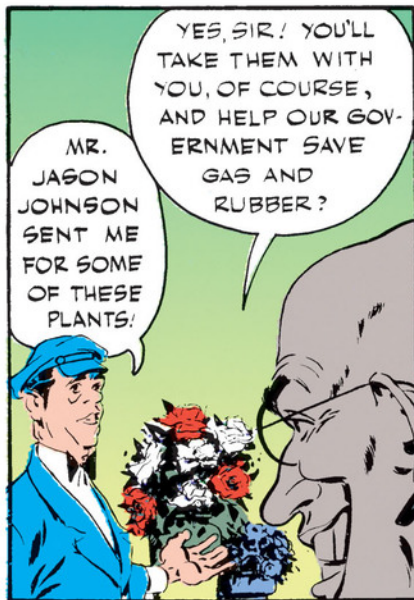
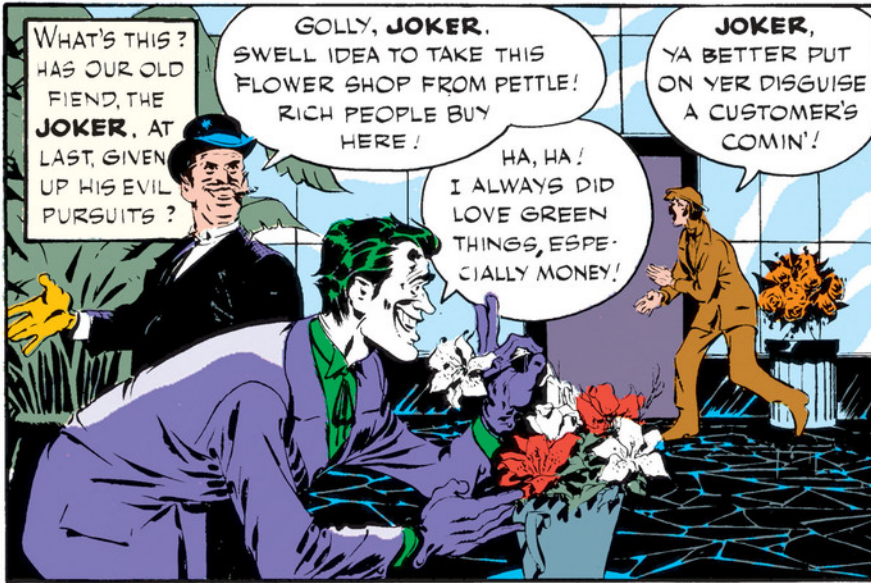


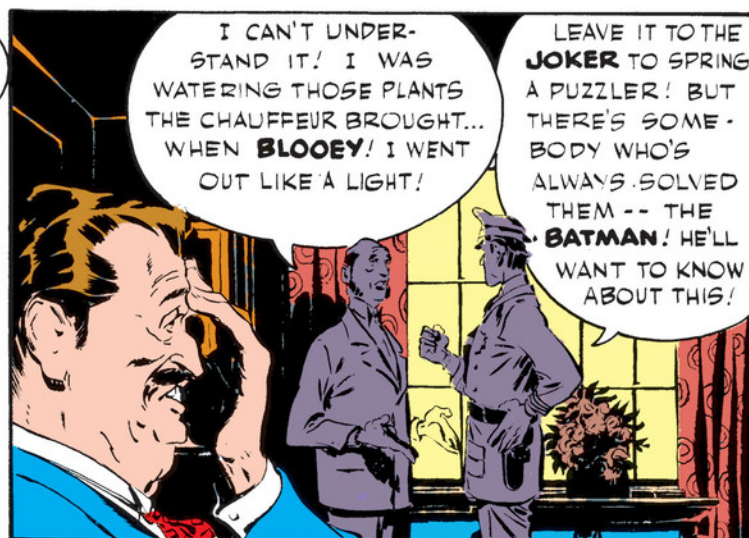
WHEN CRIME LASHES
OUT AT GOTHAM CITY
WITH JEERING EVIL
LAUGHTER, THERE'S
ONLY ONE ANSWER...
THE **JOKER**--MALEVOLENT
MOUNTEBANK OF THE
UNDERWORLD--IS BACK
WITH MORE BRAZEN
TRICKS UP HIS CAPACIOUS
SLEEVE!

WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-

THIS TIME, THE DEADLY
PRANKSTER TURNS GAR-
DENER OF GANGSTERISM...
AND REAPS A GOLDEN
HARVEST OF LOOT--
UNTIL THE **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN PLOW WITH SCYTHE-
LIKE WITS AND THRASHING
FISTS INTO THE HARLEQUIN
OF HATE WHOSE LATEST
SLOGAN IS...

"SLAY 'EM
WITH FLOWERS"



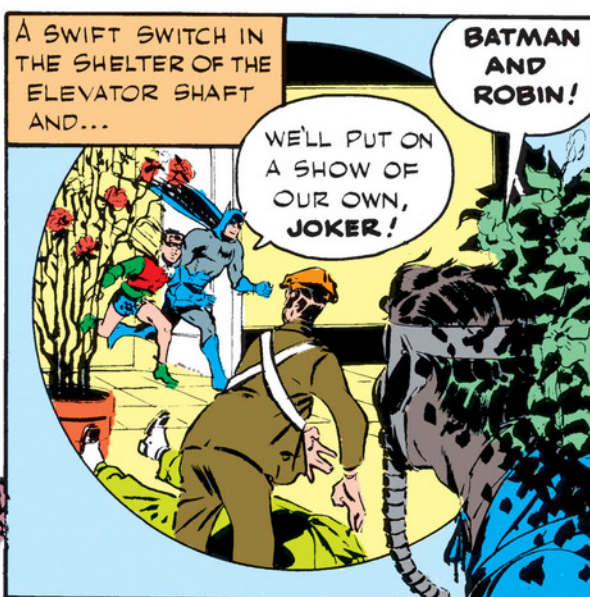
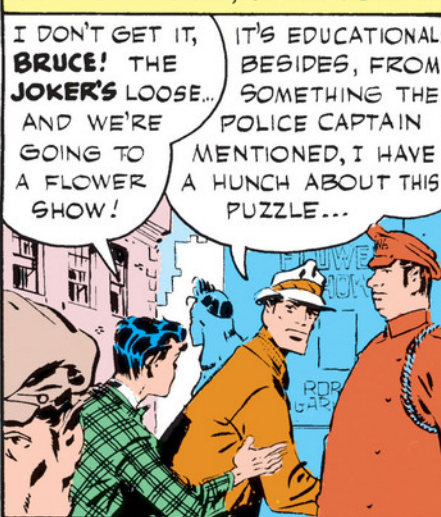


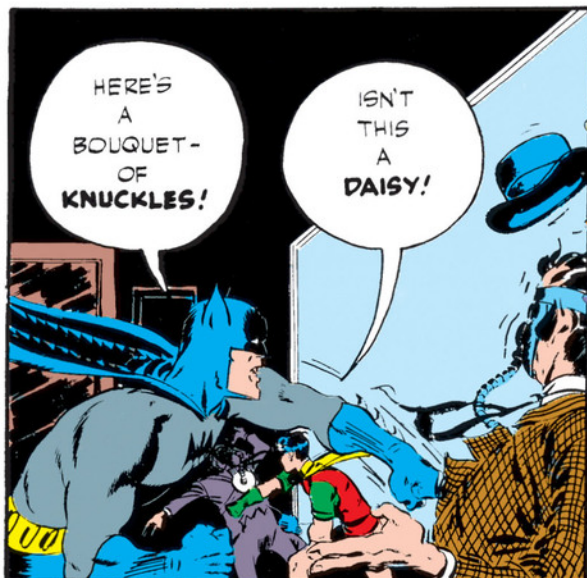
SOON, FROM POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS A GIANT SEARCH-LIGHT PANTS AN EERIE SYMBOL AGAINST THE SKY--CALLING THE **BATMAN**!



AND THE MIGHTY MANHUNTER IS LAUNCHED ON ANOTHER CRIME-BUSTING CAMPAIGN!

AND SO, NEXT DAY, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES--PLAYBOY **BRUCE WAYNE** AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**, SALLY FORTH...





HERE'S A BOUQUET- OF KNUCKLES!

ISN'T THIS A DAISY!



GET HIM, YOU FOOLS!

THIS IS NO BED OF ROSES FOR YOU, JOKER!

BUT THE BRAZEN BUFFOON'S HENCHMEN FALL BACK BEFORE A BOTANICAL BARRAGE ...



A PLANT A SECOND KEEPS THE JOKER AWAY!

NOT FOR LONG, BATMAN!

AND SUDDENLY DISASTER STRIKES!



I'M... GETTING DIZZY!

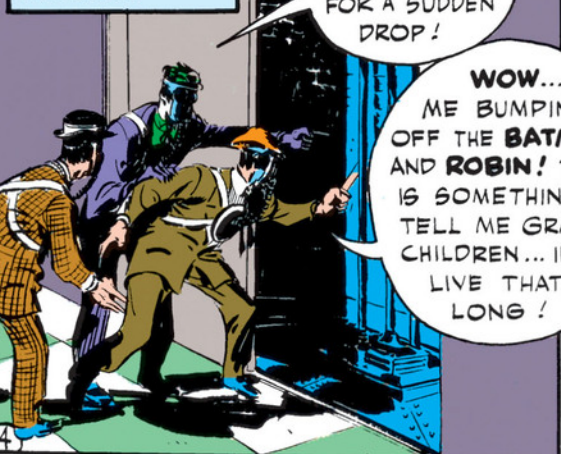
ME TOO... I CAN HARDLY... STAND UP...

MOMENTS LATER ...

HA, HA! WE'LL GET RID OF THEM FOR GOOD! TIE THEM UP AND PUT THEM INTO THE ELEVATOR!



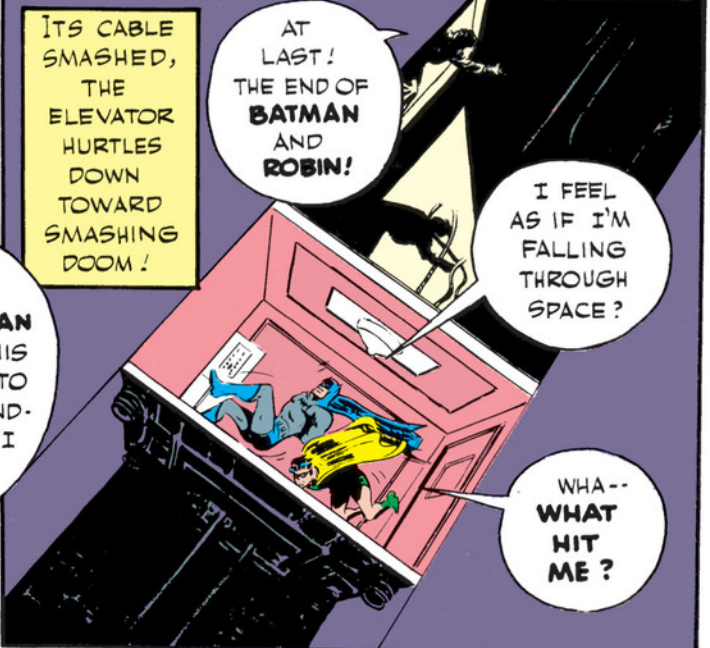
... AND THEN FROM THE FLOOR ABOVE ...



THE BATMAN'S STOCK IS IN FOR A SUDDEN DROP!

WOW... ME BUMPIN' OFF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! THIS IS SOMETHIN' TO TELL ME GRAND-CHILDREN... IF I LIVE THAT LONG!

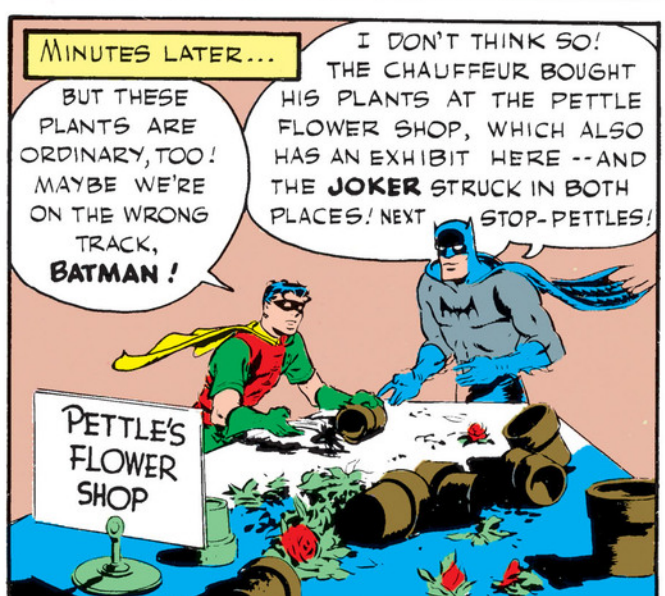
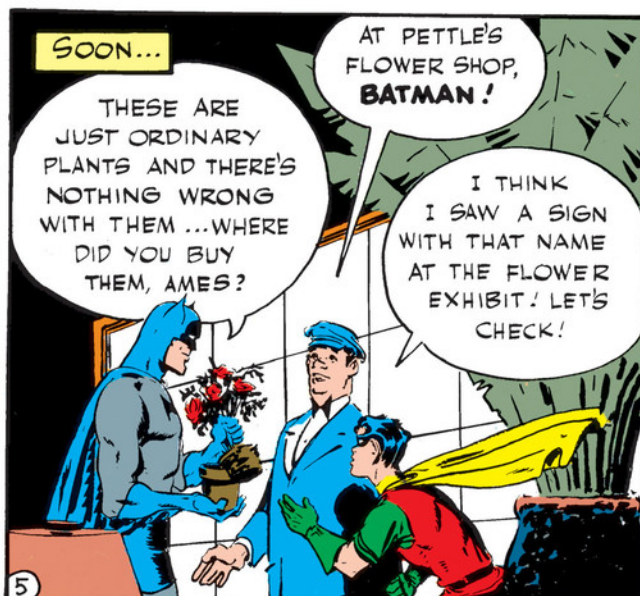
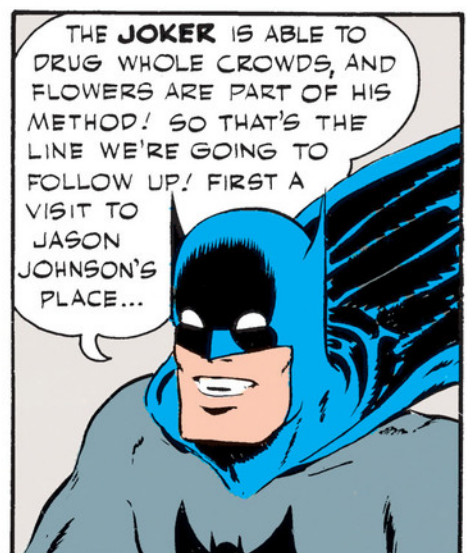
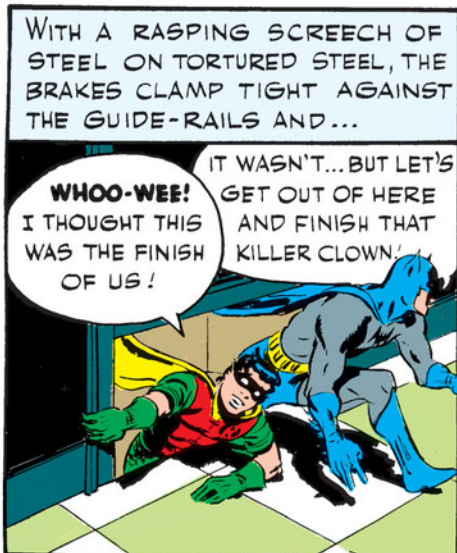
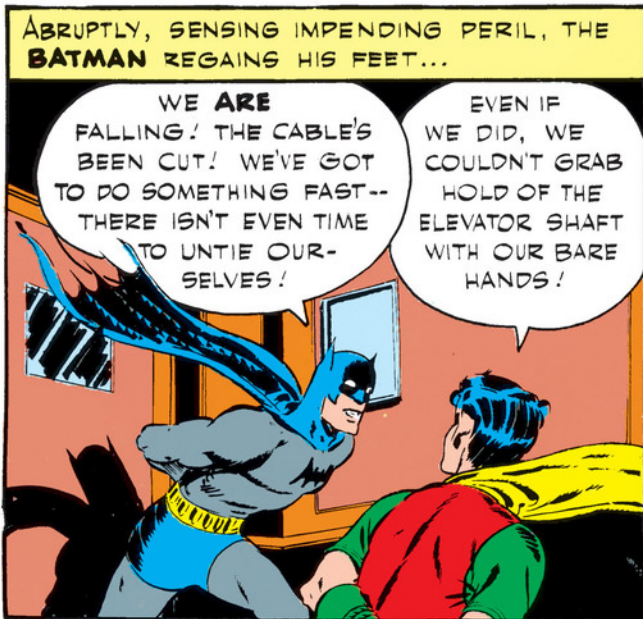
ITS CABLE SMASHED, THE ELEVATOR HURTTLES DOWN TOWARD SMASHING DOOM!

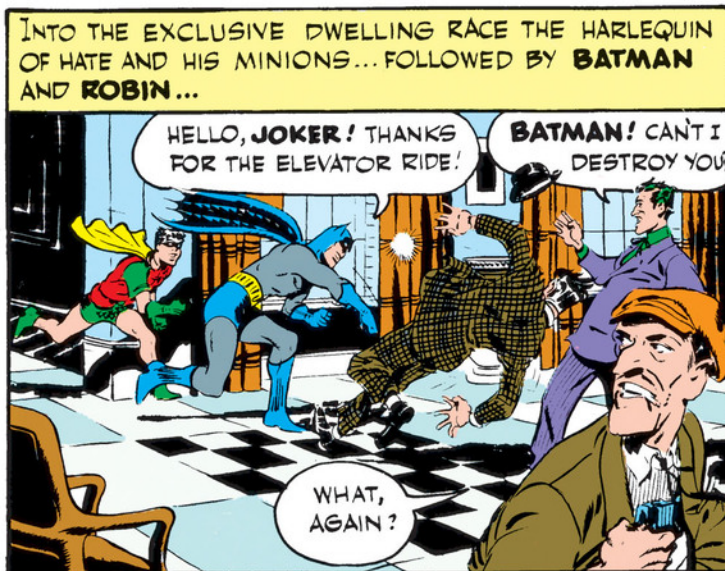
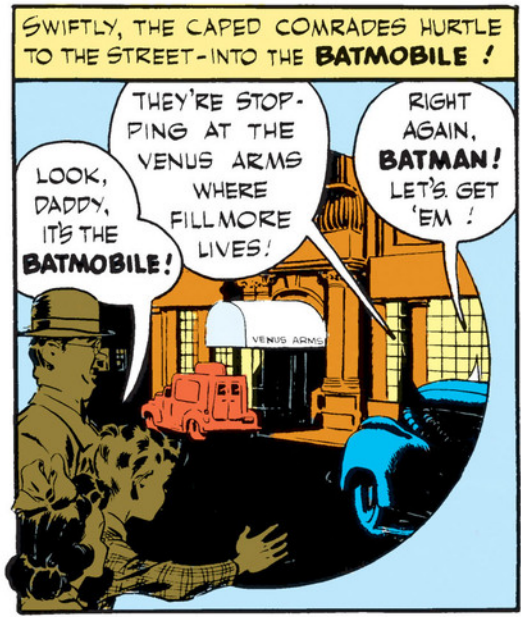


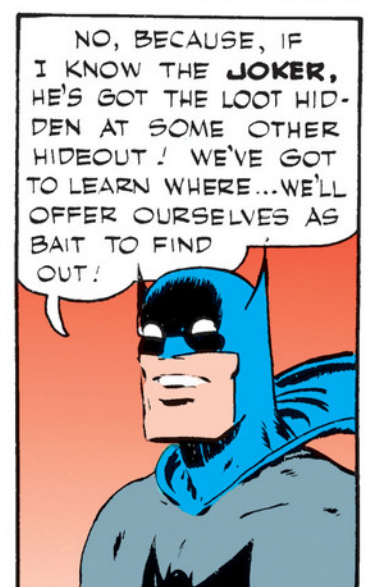
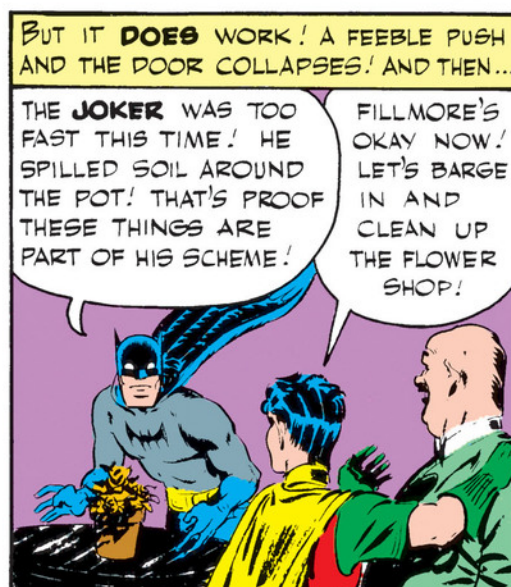
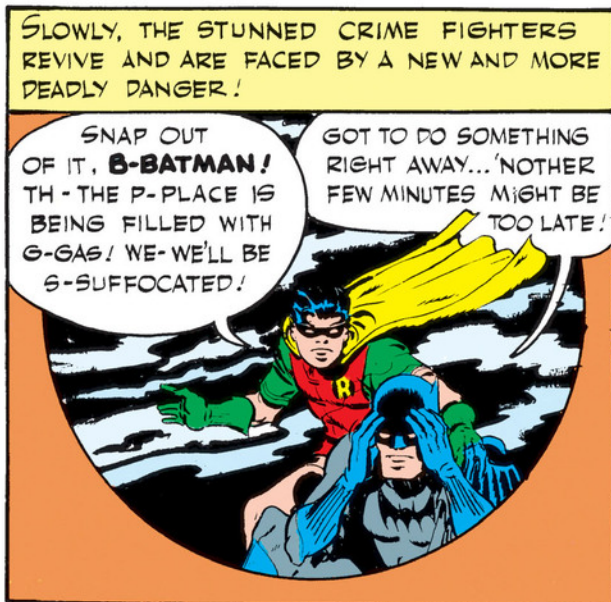
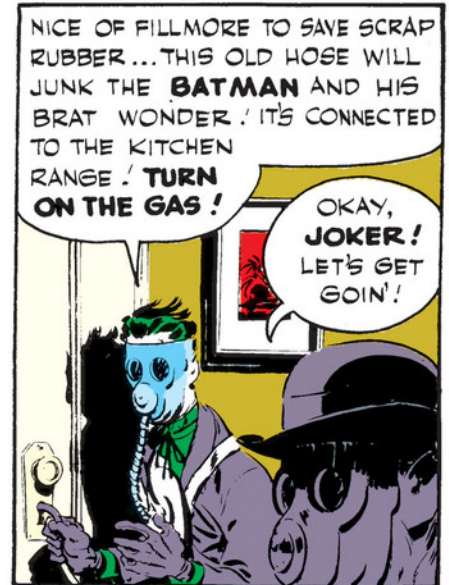
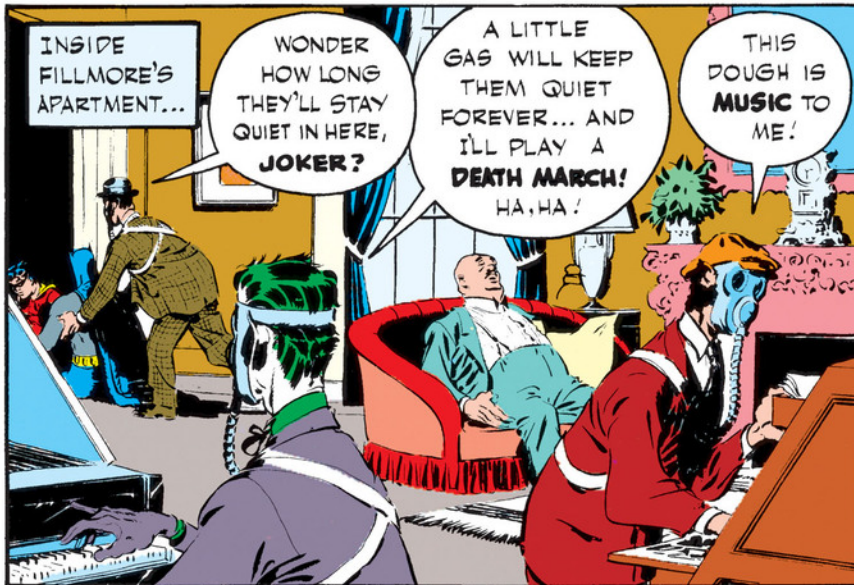
AT LAST! THE END OF BATMAN AND ROBIN!

I FEEL AS IF I'M FALLING THROUGH SPACE?

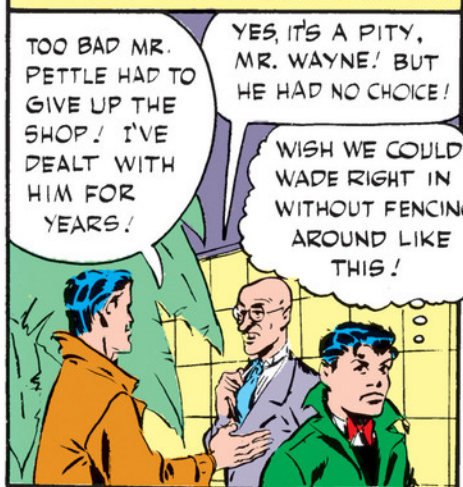
WHA-- WHAT HIT ME?







PRESENTLY, AT THE PETTLE FLOWER SHOP, TWO BITTER FOES IN DISGUISE FACE EACH OTHER ACROSS A COUNTER!



TOO BAD MR. PETTLE HAD TO GIVE UP THE SHOP! I'VE DEALT WITH HIM FOR YEARS!

YES, IT'S A PITY, MR. WAYNE! BUT HE HAD NO CHOICE!

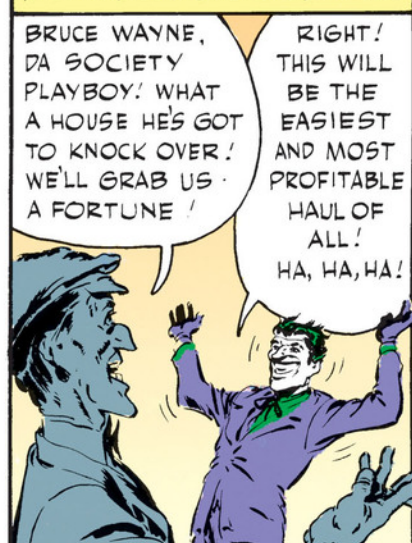
WISH WE COULD WADE RIGHT IN WITHOUT FENCING AROUND LIKE THIS!



I WANT A FEW OF THESE PLANTS! I'LL TAKE THEM WITH ME!

CERTAINLY, MR. WAYNE! HA, HA! WE'VE BEEN VERY SUCCESSFUL WITH THEM! I'LL HAVE TO ORDER A LOT MORE!

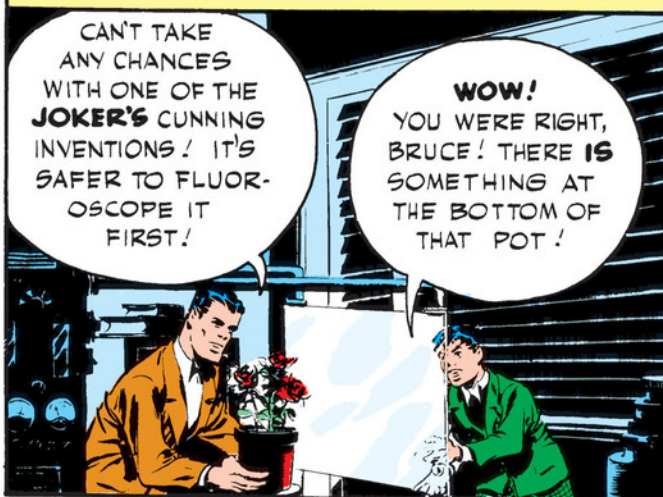
WHEN THE CUSTOMERS DEPART...



BRUCE WAYNE, DA SOCIETY PLAYBOY! WHAT A HOUSE HE'S GOT TO KNOCK OVER! WE'LL GRAB US A FORTUNE!

RIGHT! THIS WILL BE THE EASIEST AND MOST PROFITABLE HAUL OF ALL! HA, HA, HA!

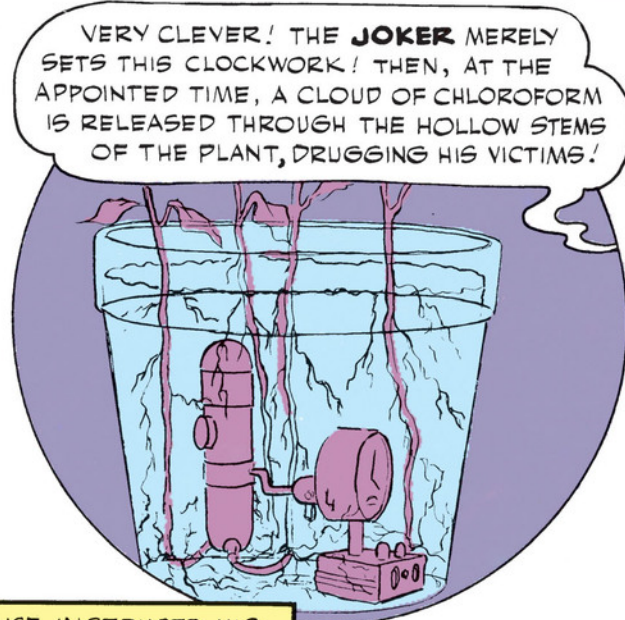
PERHAPS, **JOKER** - AND PERHAPS NOT! FOR THE MOMENT THE INTENDED VICTIMS REACH HOME...



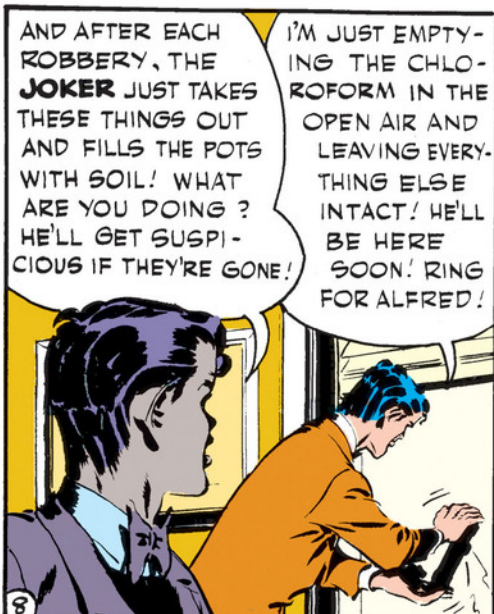
CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH ONE OF THE **JOKER'S** CUNNING INVENTIONS! IT'S SAFER TO FLUOROSCOPE IT FIRST!

WOW!

YOU WERE RIGHT, BRUCE! THERE IS SOMETHING AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT POT!



VERY CLEVER! THE **JOKER** MERELY SETS THIS CLOCKWORK! THEN, AT THE APPOINTED TIME, A CLOUD OF CHLOROFORM IS RELEASED THROUGH THE HOLLOW STEMS OF THE PLANT, DRUGGING HIS VICTIMS!



AND AFTER EACH ROBBERY, THE **JOKER** JUST TAKES THESE THINGS OUT AND FILLS THE POTS WITH SOIL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HE'LL GET SUSPICIOUS IF THEY'RE GONE!

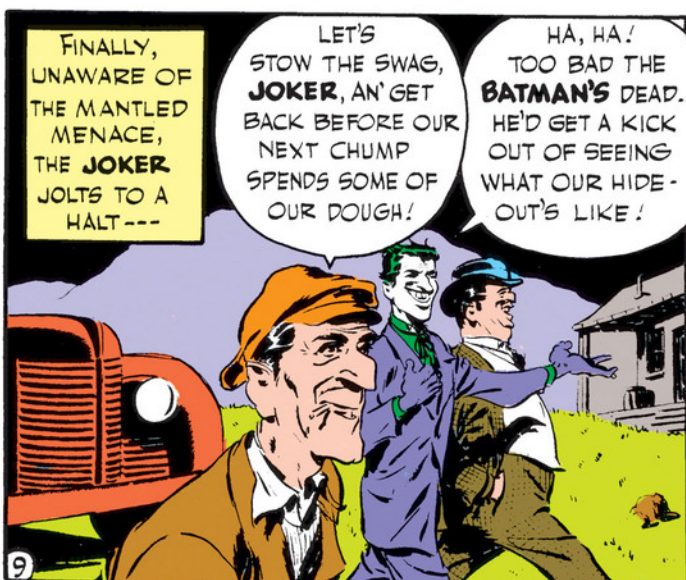
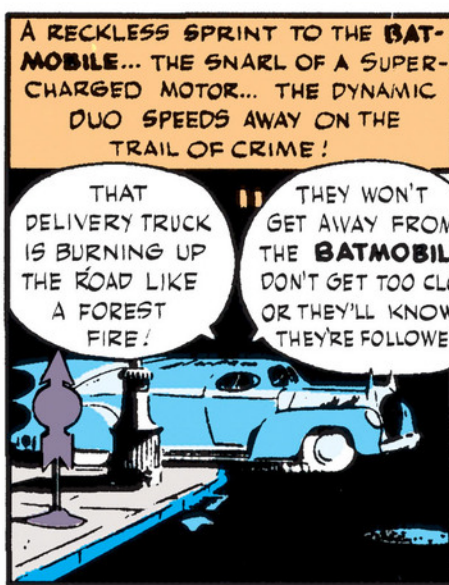
I'M JUST EMPTYING THE CHLOROFORM IN THE OPEN AIR AND LEAVING EVERYTHING ELSE INTACT! HE'LL BE HERE SOON! RING FOR ALFRED!

SWIFTLY BRUCE INSTRUCTS HIS BUTLER, ALFRED, THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITIES OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**...

NEVER MIND THE FISTICUFFS, ALFRED! DON'T MAKE A SINGLE MOVE WHEN THE GANG COMES IN! OUR PLAN WOULD BE RUINED... AND THE **JOKER** WOULD CERTAINLY KILL US!

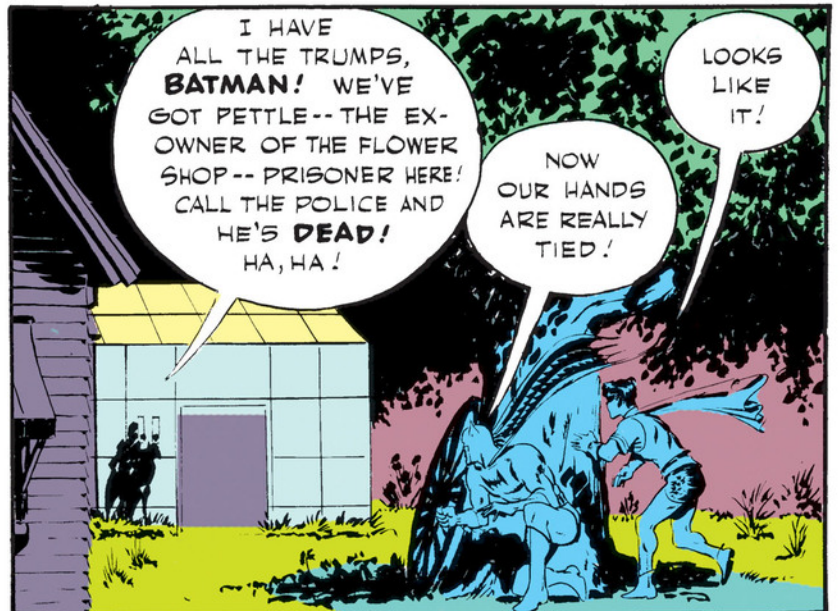


BUT THE **JOKER**! WHY DON'T WE OFFER RESISTANCE? MY PUGILISTIC INSTINCTS ARE AROUSED!





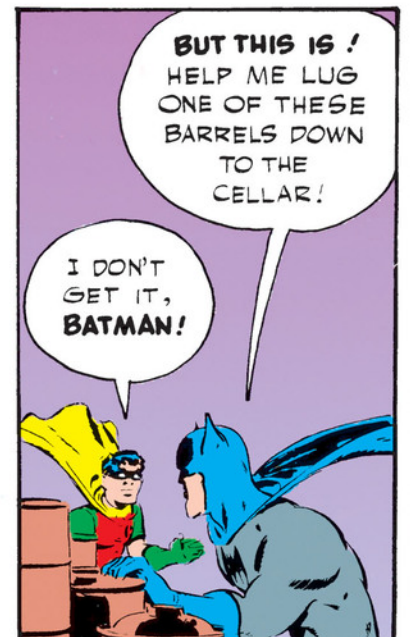
AS THE CLOAKED CRIME-BUSTERS STARE IN STARK SURPRISE ...

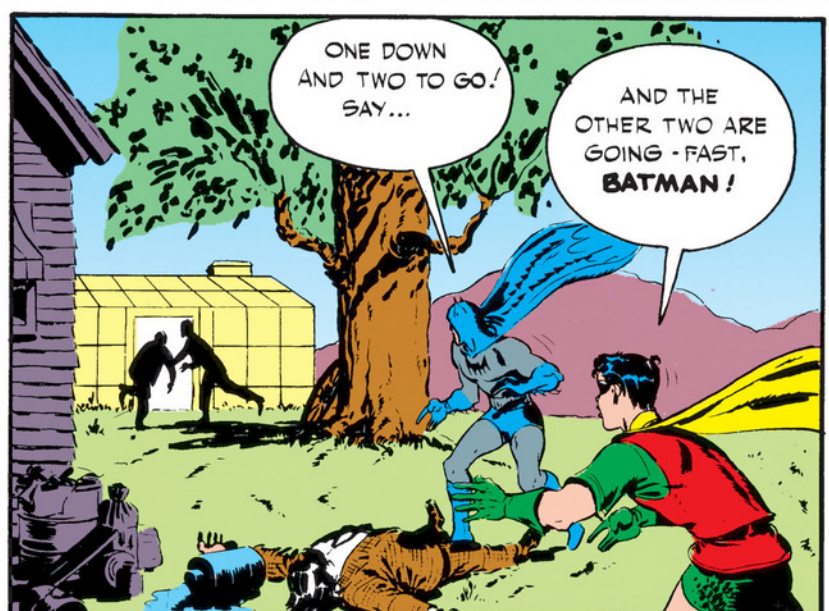
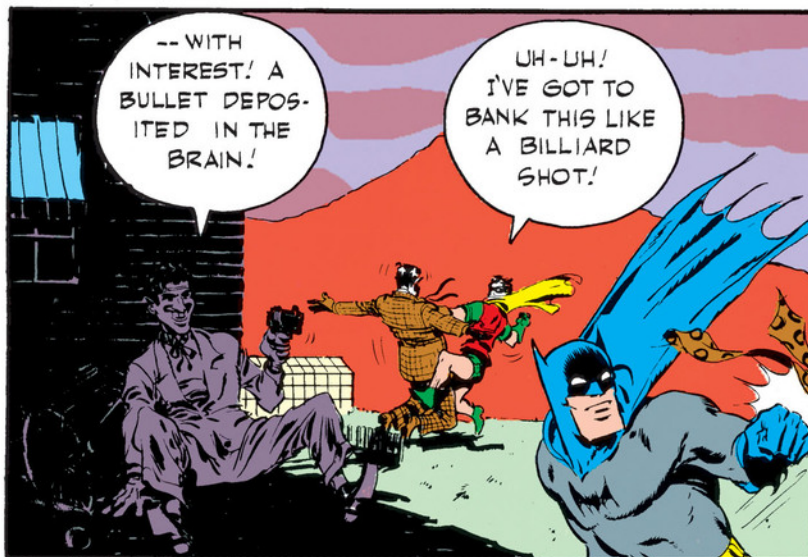


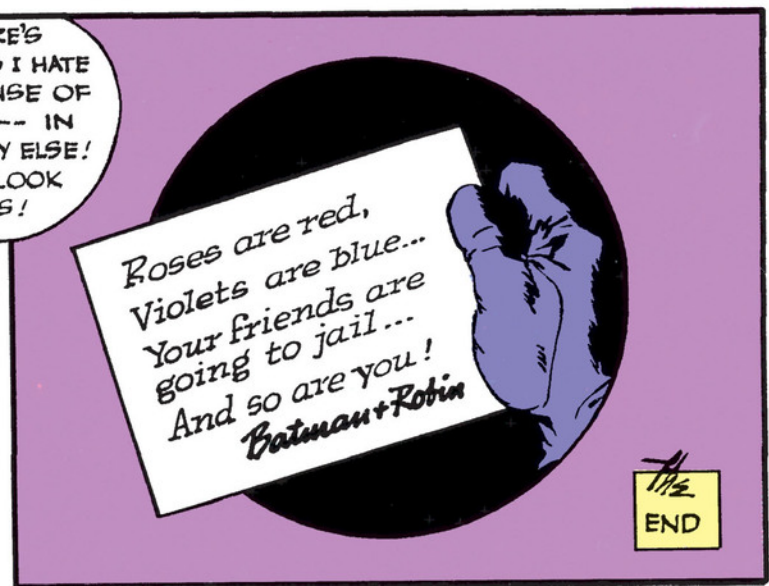
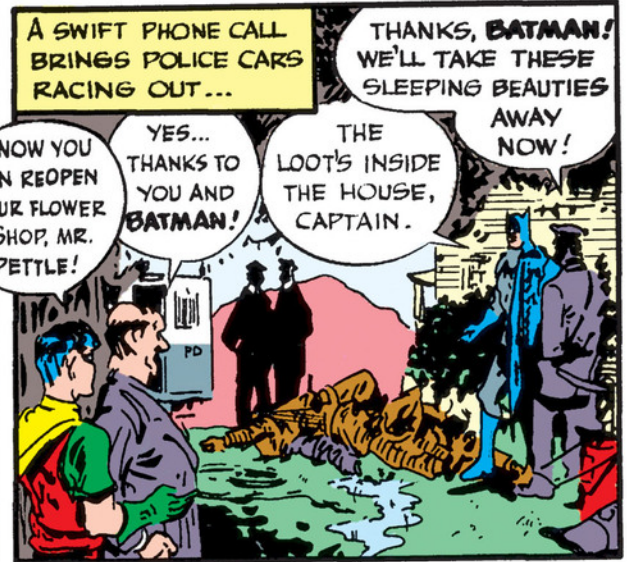
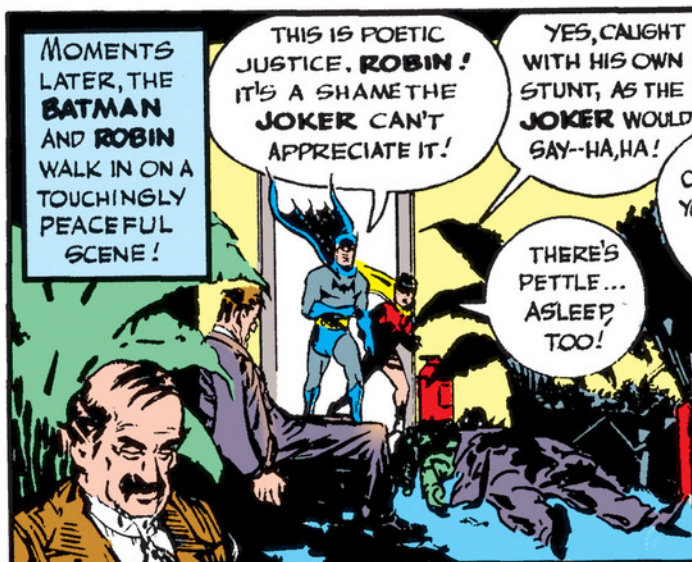
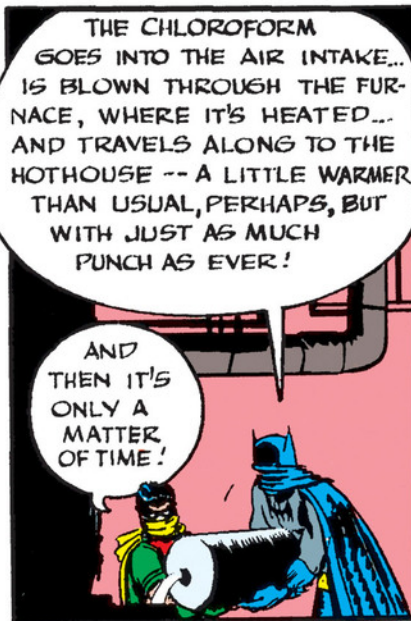
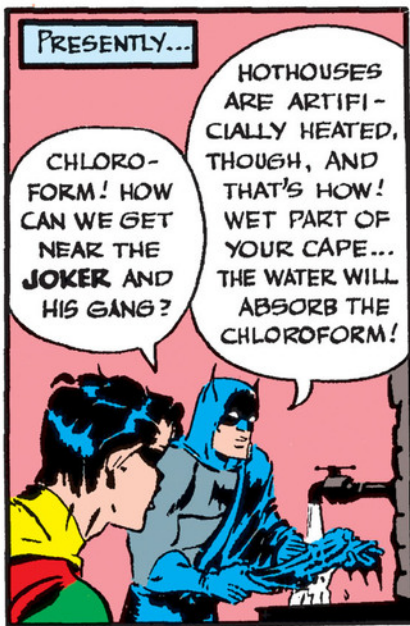
BUT THE CUNNING CRIME - CLOWN FORGETS HE'S DEALING WITH **BATMAN** -- SHREWD, ALERT AND RESOURCEFUL...



UNDER A TORRENT OF LEAD, THE TORNADO TEAM REACHES SANCTUARY AT LAST ... IN THE PLANT NURSERY'S MAIN BUILDING ...







BATMAN
No.17

JUNE
JULY



BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

KEEP
THE AMERICAN
EAGLE FLYING !
BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS !



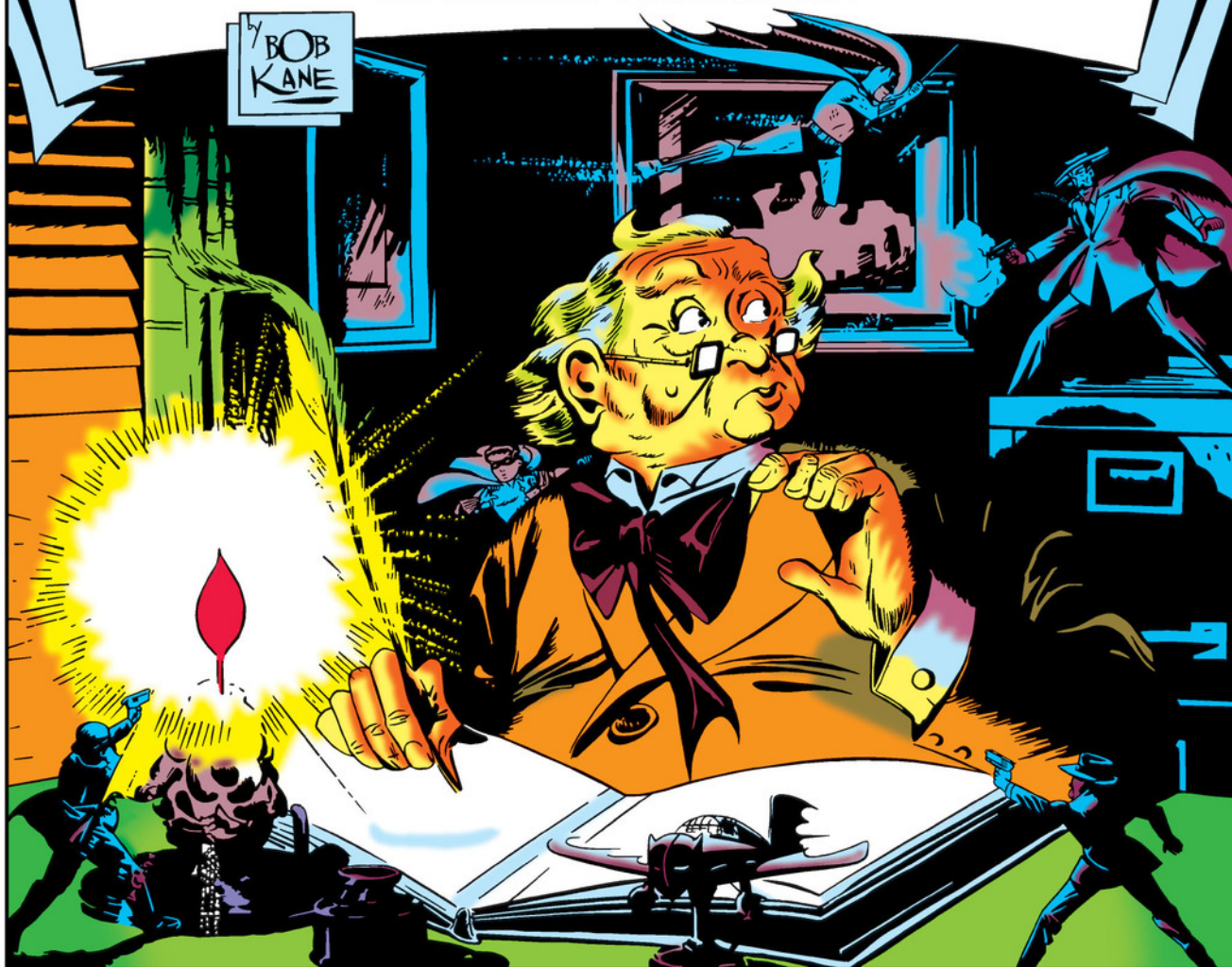
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

H HE WAS AN INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE MAN, IMPORTANT ONLY TO THE CHILDREN WHO LOVED HIS STIRRING TALES -- YET HE DREAMED OF GIVING THE WORLD A SHRINE AND A BOOK TO IMMORTALIZE THE SHINING IDEALS OF TWO HEROES HE HAD NEVER MET -- THE **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**... BUT WHEN CRIMINALS OF DIABOLICAL CLEVERNESS BEGAN TO PROFIT BY HIS UNSELFISH LABORS, HE THOUGHT HIS LIFE A TRAGIC FAILURE -- UNTIL THE MIGHTY CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE THEMSELVES FLASHED INTO DAZZLING ACTION TO SHATTER THE CUNNING CONJURER'S EVIL ILLUSIONS AND BRING SUPREME HAPPINESS TO -- **"THE BATMAN'S BIOGRAPHER!"**

by
BOB
KANE



MANY MEN IN GOTHAM CITY ARE MORE IMPORTANT THAN B. BOSWELL BROWNE, BUT NONE IS MORE POPULAR WITH THE CHILDREN OF HIS NEIGHBORHOOD...

PLEASE TELL US MORE ABOUT THEM, MR. BROWNE!

GEE, THEY'RE BRAVE LIKE THE KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR'S TIME, AREN'T THEY?

YOU BET THEY'RE BRAVE, BOBBY! I TELL YOU IT MAKES ME FEEL YOUNG AND ADVENTUROUS JUST TALKING ABOUT THEM!

ENTER BRUCE WAYNE WEALTHY YOUNG MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THE KIDS SEEM FASCINATED BY THAT LITTLE OLD MAN! LET'S SEE WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

HE'S PROBABLY TELLING THEM FAIRY TALES!

... AND IT WOULD BE A FINER WORLD IF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN COULD LIVE FOREVER! BUT SINCE THEY CAN'T, THE NEXT BEST THING IS FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL TO TRY TO BE AS HONEST AND KIND AS THEY!

BRUCE, DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

PARDON ME -- BUT WE COULDN'T HELP HEARING! YOU SEEM TO THINK A LOT OF ROBIN AND THE BATMAN!

INDEED I DO! I FLATTER MYSELF THAT I KNOW MORE ABOUT THEM THAN ANY OTHER PERSON, AND I AM WRITING A BOOK ABOUT THEM FOR THE INSPIRATION OF FUTURE GENERATIONS!

A BOOK? BOY, WOULD I LOVE TO READ IT!

I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE INTERESTED... HAVE YOU BY ANY CHANCE FOLLOWED THEIR AMAZING ADVENTURES?

WELL -- ER -- YOU MIGHT SAY WE'VE KEPT UP WITH THEM, MORE OR LESS!

YOU MUST COME TO MY ROOM AND SEE MY BATMAN SOUVENIRS! I'M DEVOTING MY LIFE TO COLLECTING THEM, AND I HOPE THEY WILL SOME DAY BE PRESERVED IN A PUBLIC SHRINE!

THIS IS VERY NICE OF YOU!

WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE, SPOILIN' OUR STORY?

THAT PAINTING COST MORE THAN I COULD REALLY AFFORD -- SO I MOVED TO THIS LITTLE ATTIC ROOM TO MAKE UP FOR IT!

AN EXCELLENT JOB, TOO... YOU'D THINK THE ARTIST PAINTED IT FROM LIFE!

THE BATMAN TORE THIS EMBLEM FROM HIS CHEST AND HELD IT OVER A LOCOMOTIVE HEADLIGHT TO PREVENT A TRAIN WRECK! YOU MAY HAVE READ OF IT IN THE NEWS-PAPERS!

I SEEM TO RECALL IT, SOMEHOW!



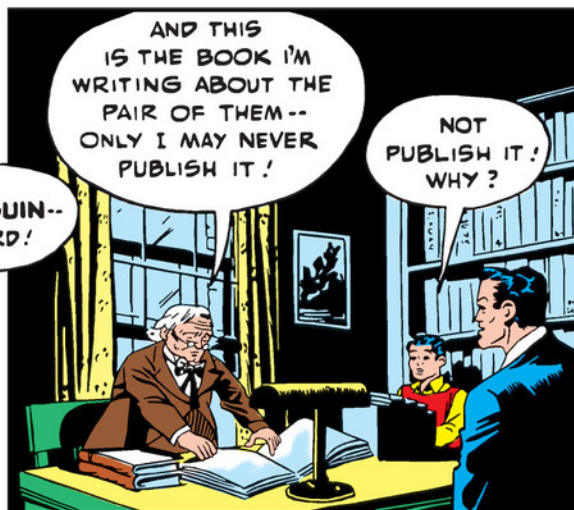
ROBIN LOST THIS GOLDEN CAPE DURING A BATTLE WITH RIVER PIRATES! I GOT IT FROM A MAN WHO FOUND IT FLOATING IN THE HARBOR!

SEEMS TO ME I REMEMBER THAT CASE TOO!



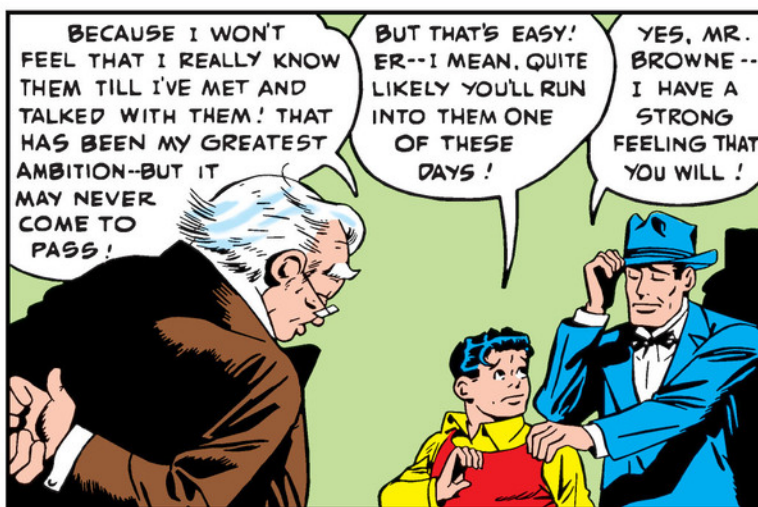
HERE IS ONE OF THE BATMAN'S SPECIAL SILKEN ROPES... HE DELIVERED THE PENGUIN TO PRISON, TIED WITH IT!

AN ELUSIVE BIRD, THE PENGUIN-- SO I'VE HEARD!



AND THIS IS THE BOOK I'M WRITING ABOUT THE PAIR OF THEM-- ONLY I MAY NEVER PUBLISH IT!

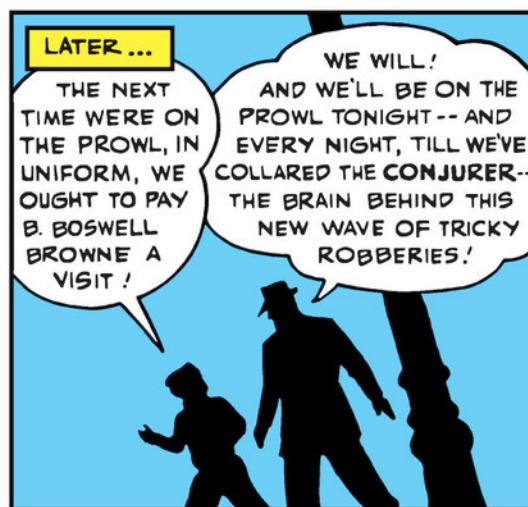
NOT PUBLISH IT! WHY?



BECAUSE I WON'T FEEL THAT I REALLY KNOW THEM TILL I'VE MET AND TALKED WITH THEM! THAT HAS BEEN MY GREATEST AMBITION--BUT IT MAY NEVER COME TO PASS!

BUT THAT'S EASY! ER--I MEAN, QUITE LIKELY YOU'LL RUN INTO THEM ONE OF THESE DAYS!

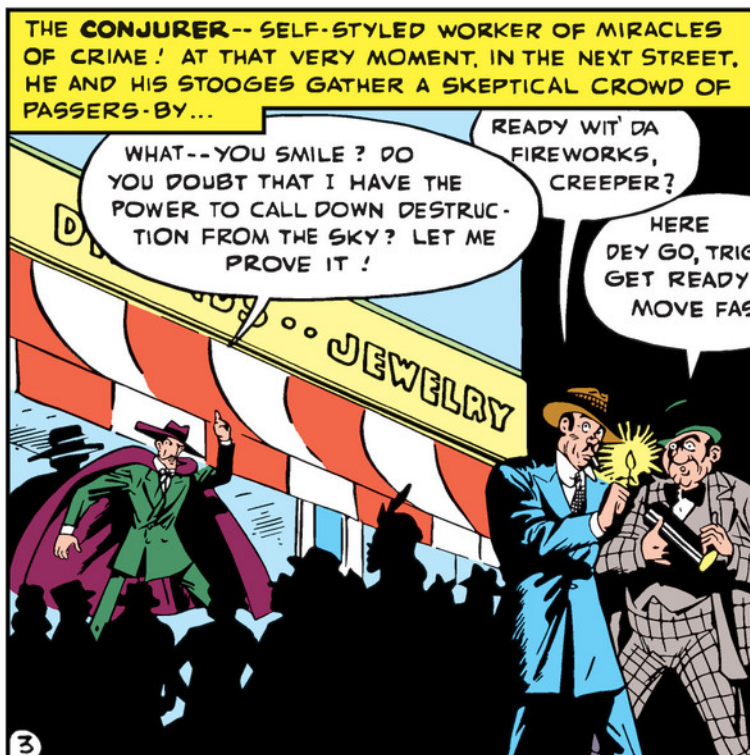
YES, MR. BROWNE-- I HAVE A STRONG FEELING THAT YOU WILL!



LATER ...

THE NEXT TIME WE'RE ON THE PROWL, IN UNIFORM, WE OUGHT TO PAY B. BOSWELL BROWNE A VISIT!

WE WILL! AND WE'LL BE ON THE PROWL TONIGHT-- AND EVERY NIGHT, TILL WE'VE COLLARED THE CONJURER-- THE BRAIN BEHIND THIS NEW WAVE OF TRICKY ROBBERIES!



THE CONJURER-- SELF-STYLED WORKER OF MIRACLES OF CRIME! AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE NEXT STREET, HE AND HIS STOOGES GATHER A SKEPTICAL CROWD OF PASSERS-BY...

WHAT--YOU SMILE? DO YOU DOUBT THAT I HAVE THE POWER TO CALL DOWN DESTRUCTION FROM THE SKY? LET ME PROVE IT!

READY WIT' DA FIREWORKS, CREEPER?

HERE DEY GO, TRIGGER... GET READY TA MOVE FAST!



BEHOLD, I SHALL DESTROY YOU ALL!

BOOM!

INTA DA STORE, EVERYBODY! WE'LL GET KILLED OUT HERE!

INTO THE STORE-- FOR YOUR LIVES!

TERRIFIED MEN AND WOMEN TURN THE JEWELRY SHOP INTO A SCENE OF MAD PANDEMONIUM...

HELP!

LOCK THE DOOR!

SAVE ME!

GOODNESS -- THERE MUST BE AN AIR RAID!

AND AS INKY SMOKE FILLS THE INTERIOR, NIMBLE HANDS STRIKE AND SMASH AND ROB!

WOTTA SETUP! DA PUBLIC HELPS US START A RIOT -- AN' BEFORE IT'S OVER, WE'RE BACK IN OUR HIDEOUT WIT' DA LOOT!

THERE'D BE MORE LOOT IF YOU'D USE YOUR HANDS INSTEAD OF YOUR MOUTH AND FEET!

ROCKABYE BABY!

PRESENTLY...

SMOKE -- AND PEOPLE YELLING IN THAT JEWELRY SHOP! BRUCE, DO YOU THINK --?

I THINK IT'S A MATTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN SHOULD INVESTIGATE! ... QUICK, INTO THIS DOORWAY!

A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COSTUME AND TWO AWESOME FIGURES OF JUSTICE CHARGE TOWARD THE SCENE OF DISORDER!

HERE WE GO AGAIN!

ISN'T IT NICE THAT LIFE NEVER GETS BORING?

HUH?... DA BATMAN!

WELL, WELL -- THE CONJURER! YOU DIDN'T EXPECT TO CONJURE US UP, DID YOU?

AN' ROBIN!

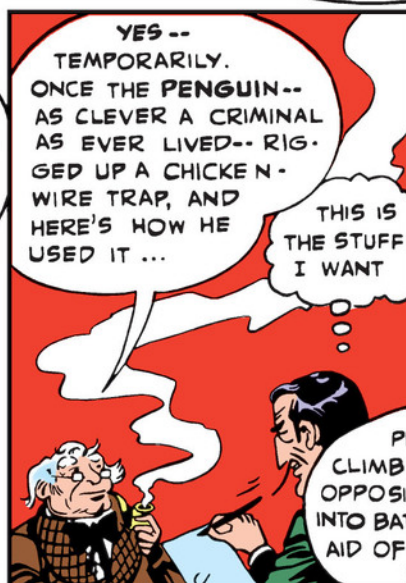
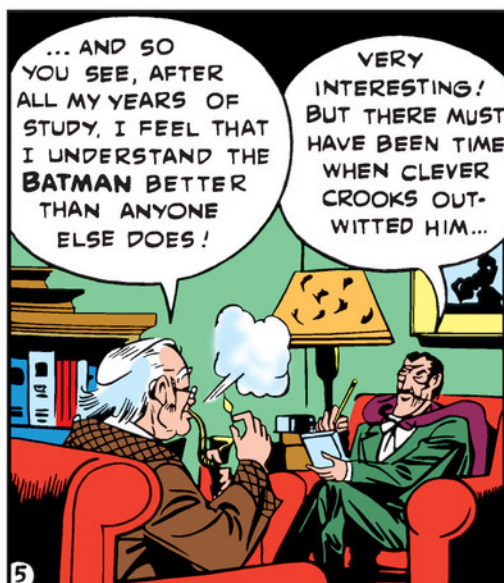
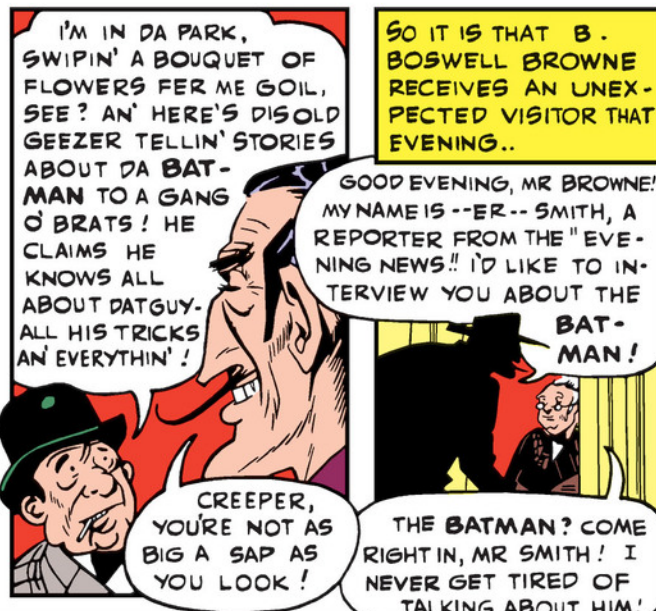
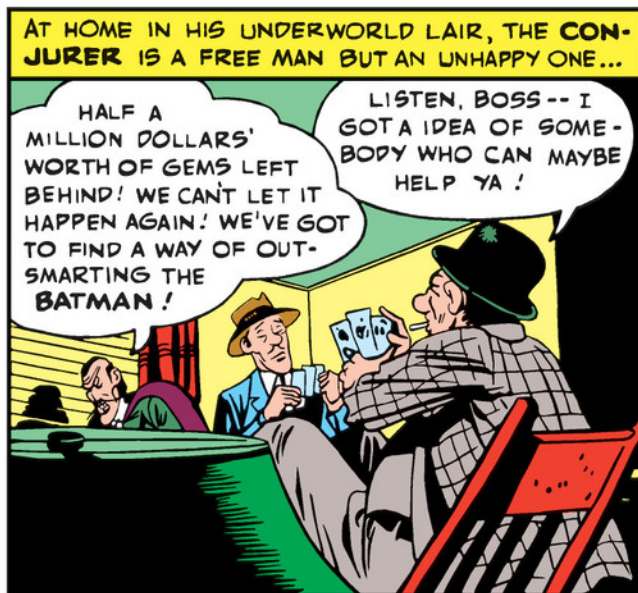
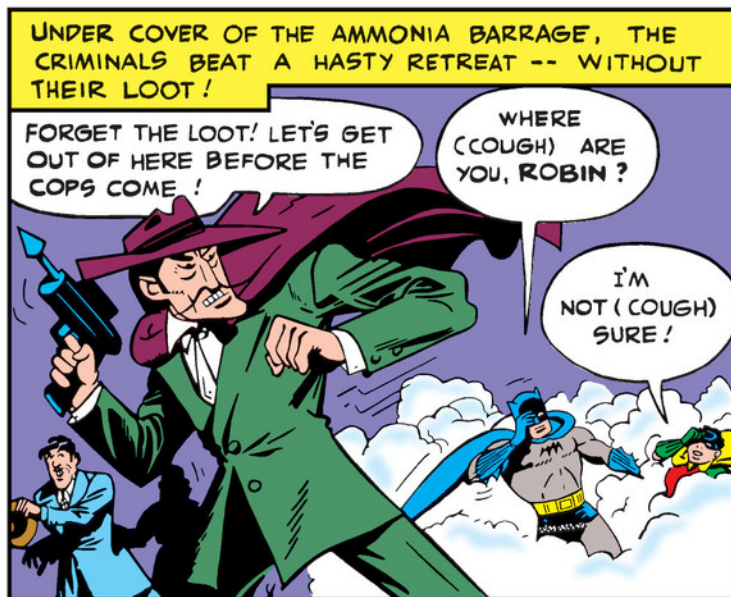
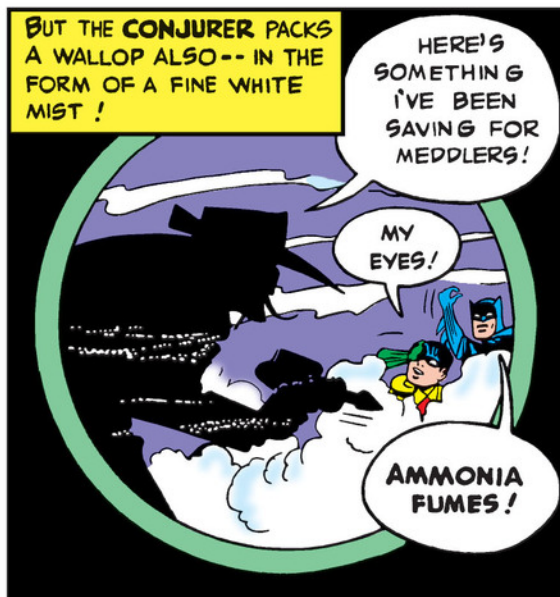
HERE'S WHERE HEEL MEETS HEEL!

DIS'LL STOP YA, BATMAN!

JEWELRY

THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GOING TO STOP IS A FIST!

LOOK OUT, YOU CLUMSY IDIOT!



LATER, A SINISTER EVENT OCCURS IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT...



...LEADING UP TO ANOTHER ILLUSION OUT OF THE CONJURER'S BAG OF TRICKS -- LESS DRAMATIC BUT QUITE EFFECTIVE...



HAW, HAW! GREAT SENSE O' HUMOR YA GOT, BOSS!

NOT FAR FROM THIS UN-HAPPY SCENE, A SLEEK, RAKISH VEHICLE GLIDES THROUGH SHADOWED STREETS--THE BATMOBILE!

A HEAVY BOLT IS WITHDRAWN... THE SIDE DOOR OF A BULLET-PROOF GLASS IS OPENED... AND --

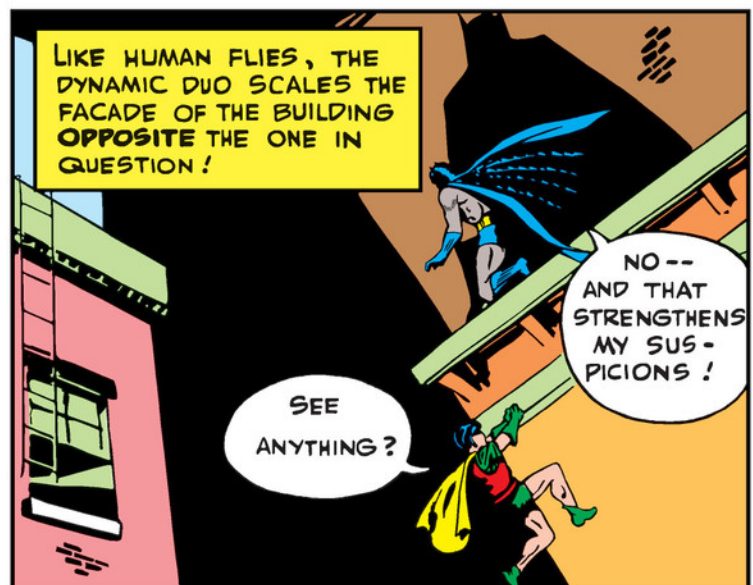
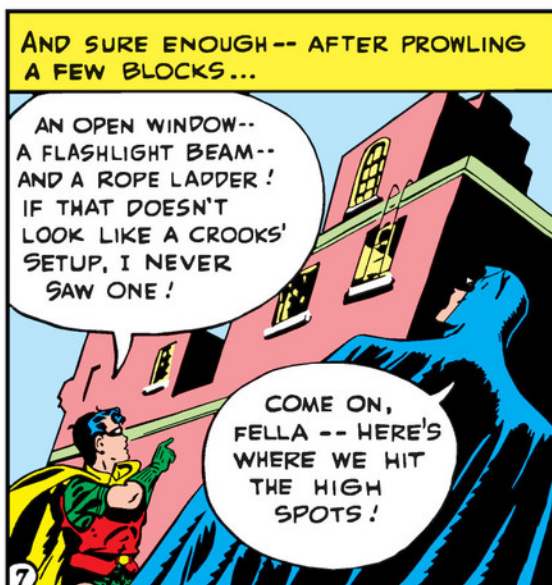
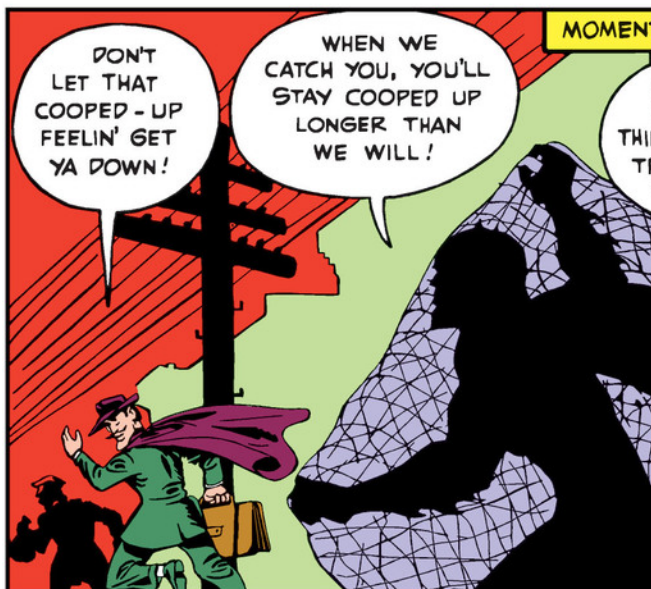
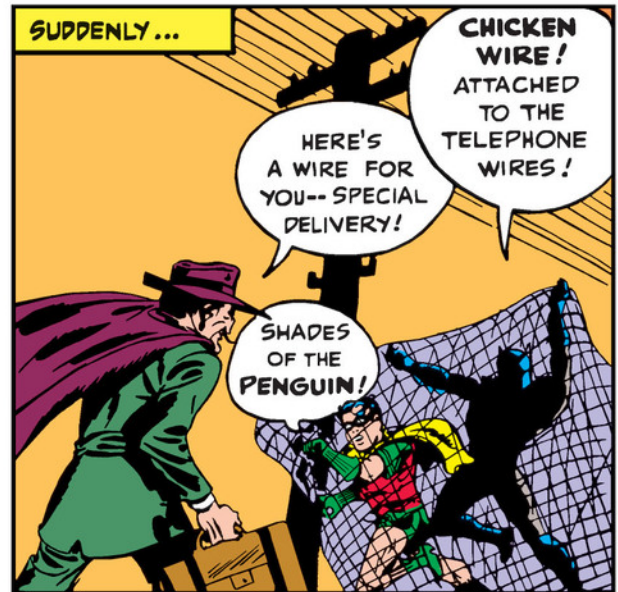


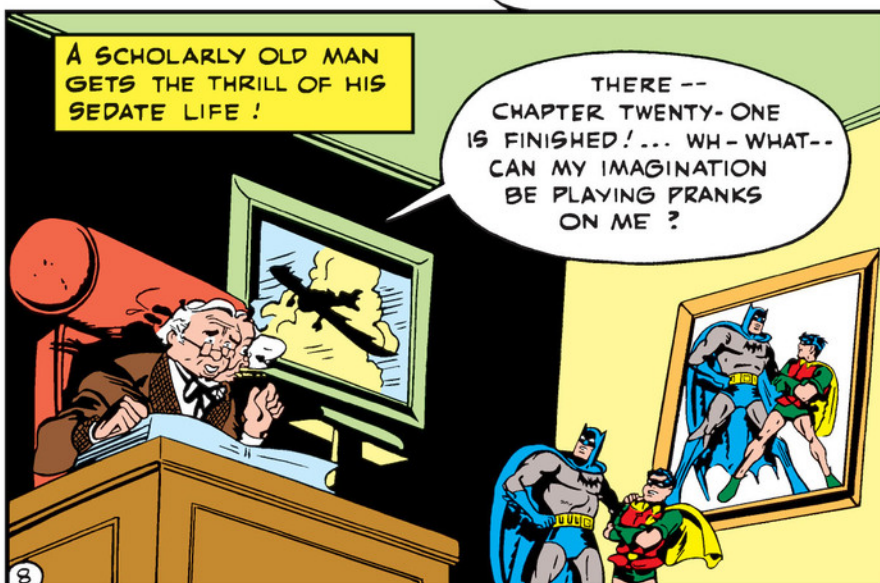
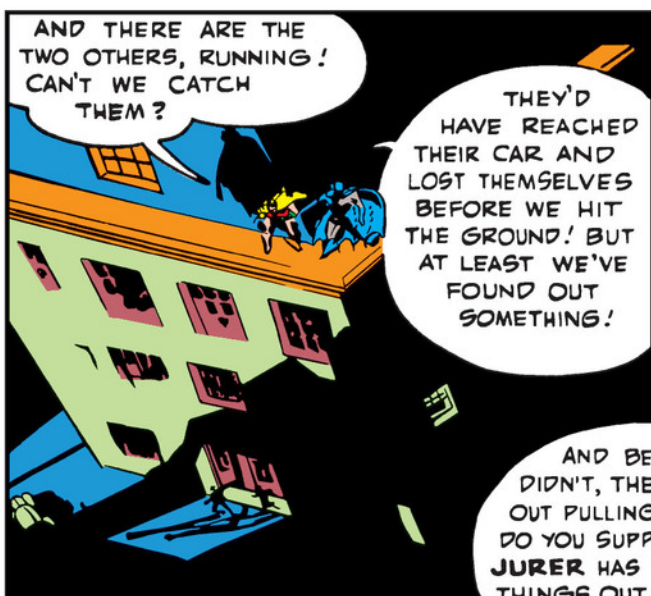
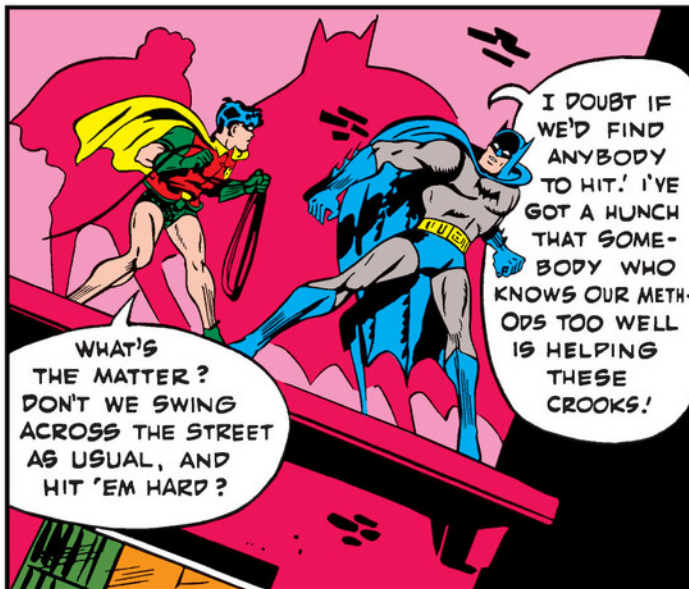
YOU SEE, **ROBIN**, IT'S MY THEORY THAT THE **CONJURER** WILL BE SO MAD ABOUT LOSING THAT LOOT, HE'LL TRY TO PULL A BIG JOB TONIGHT!

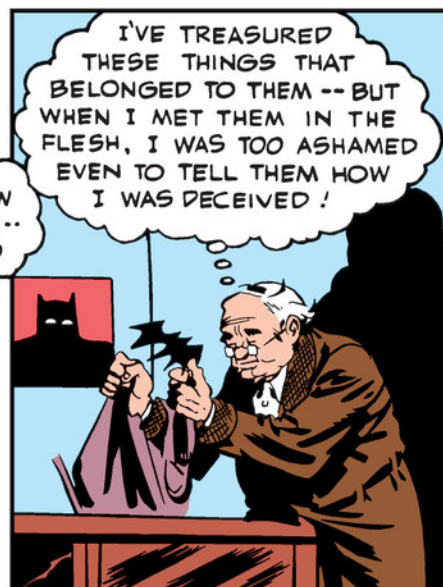
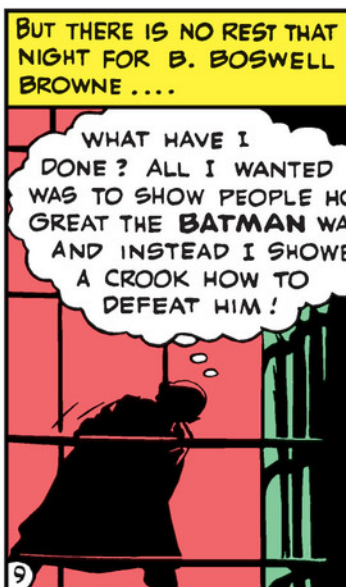
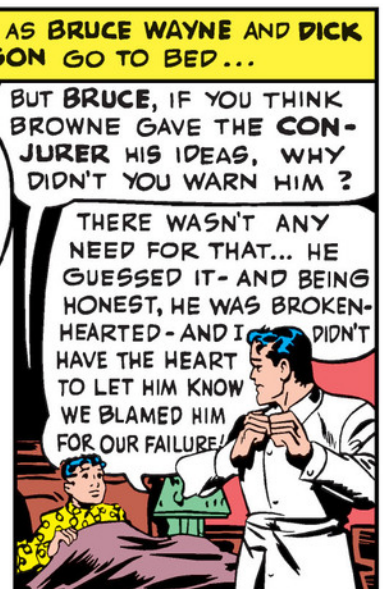
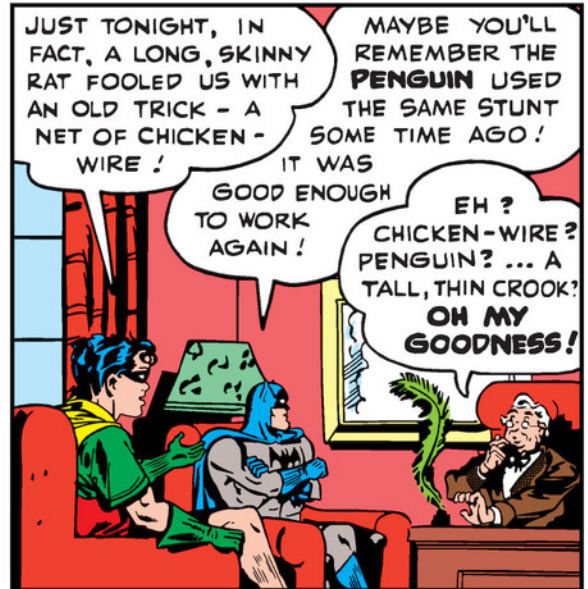
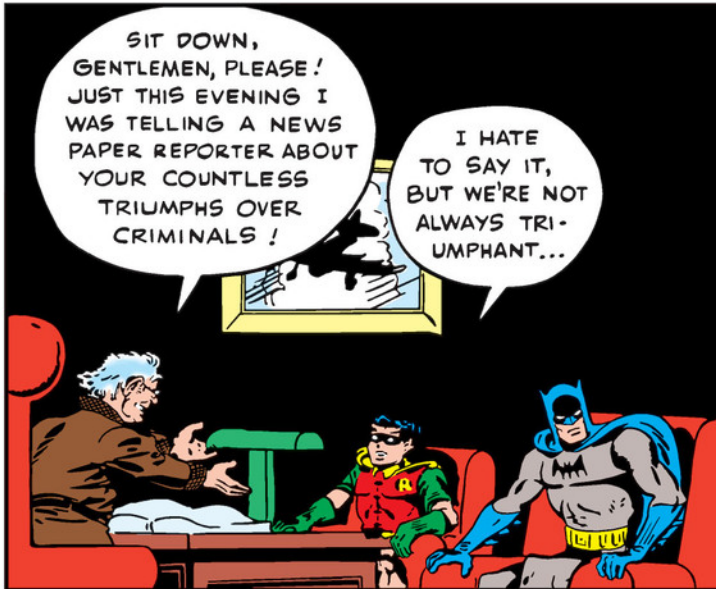


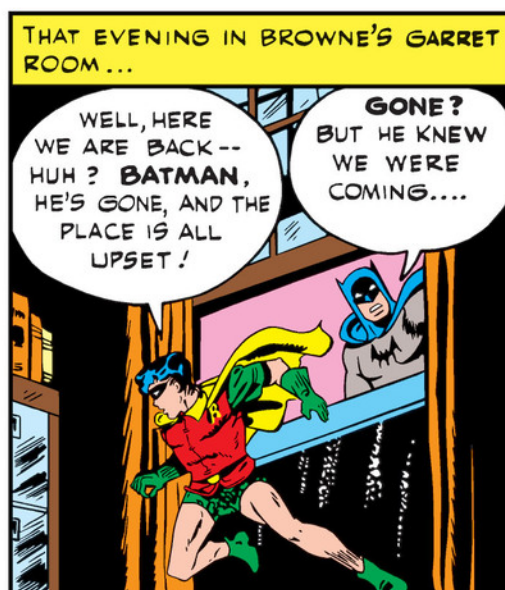
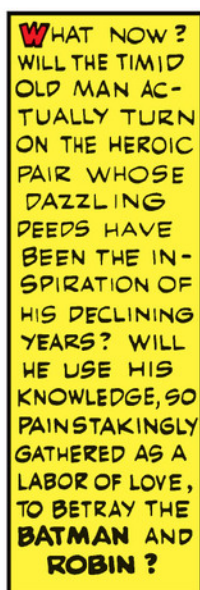
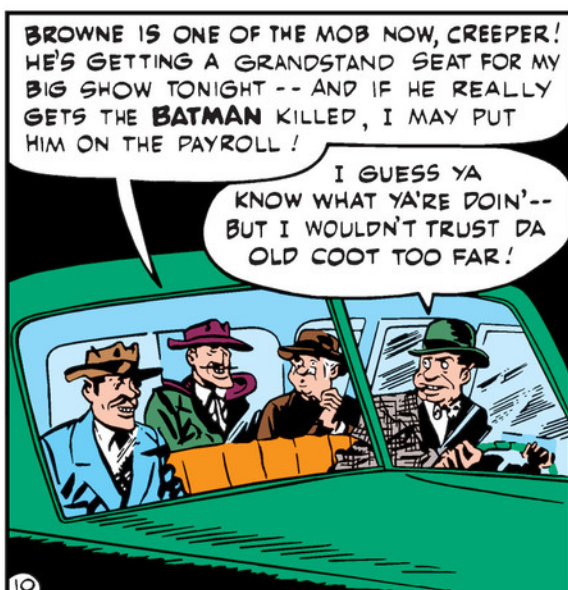
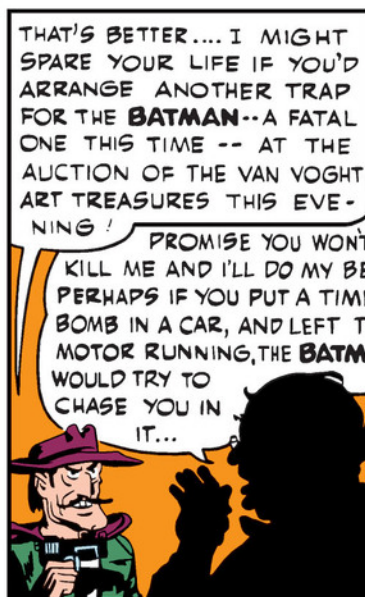
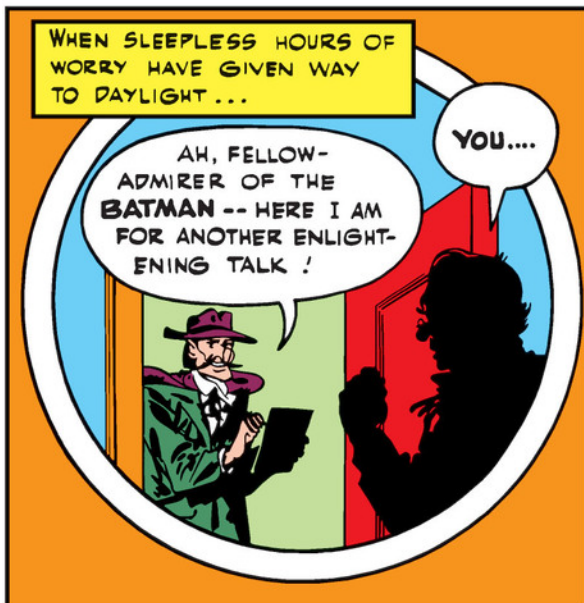
BATMAN-- LOOK THERE, ON THE RIGHT! IT'S A MAN!

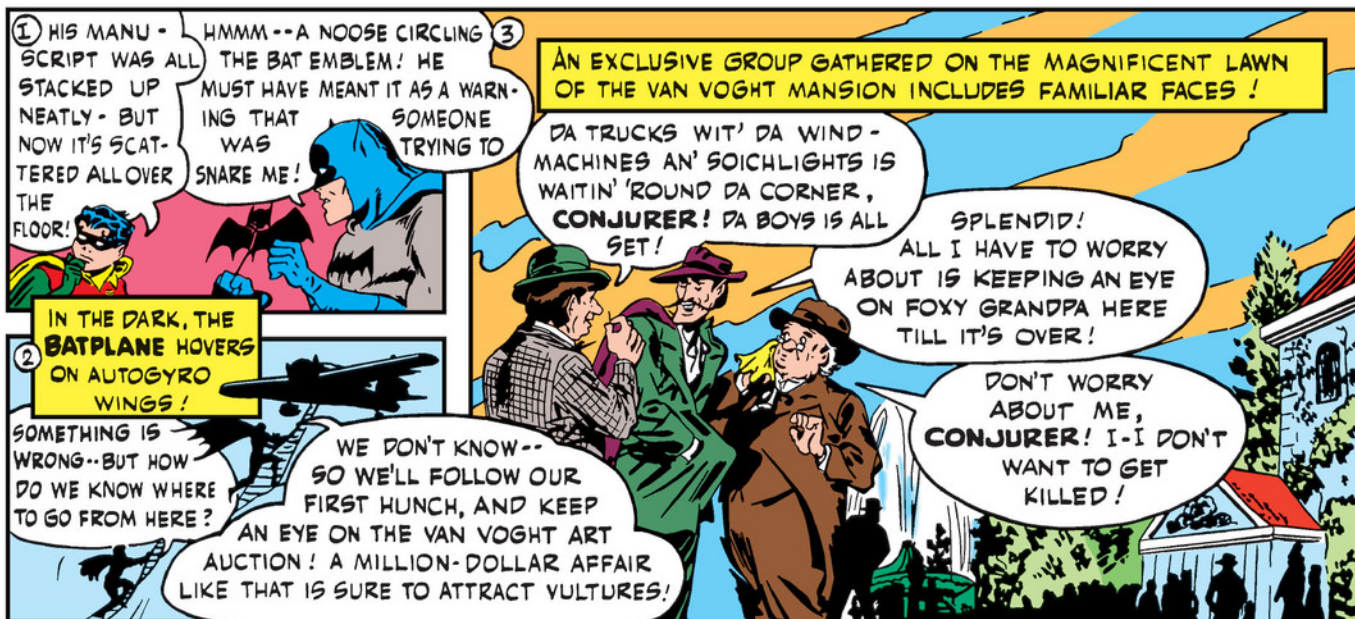




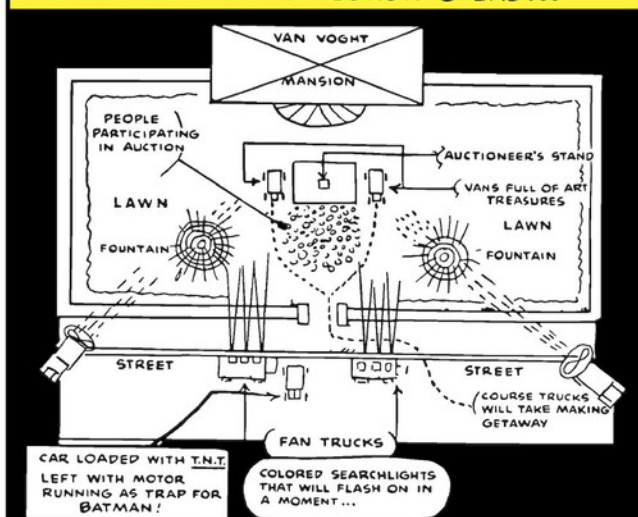








TRUCKS BEARING HUGE FANS OPERATED BY ELECTRIC MOTORS TAKE THEIR POSITIONS UNOBTUSIVELY AS THE AUCTION OPENS...

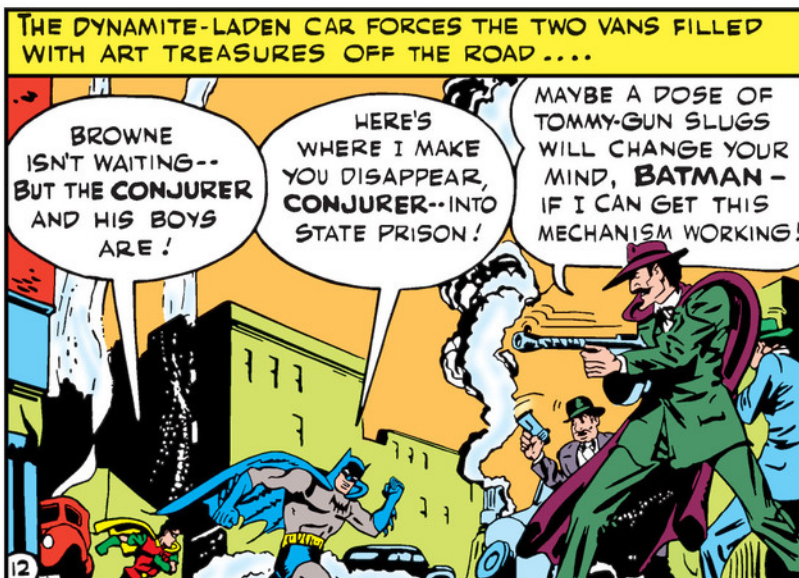
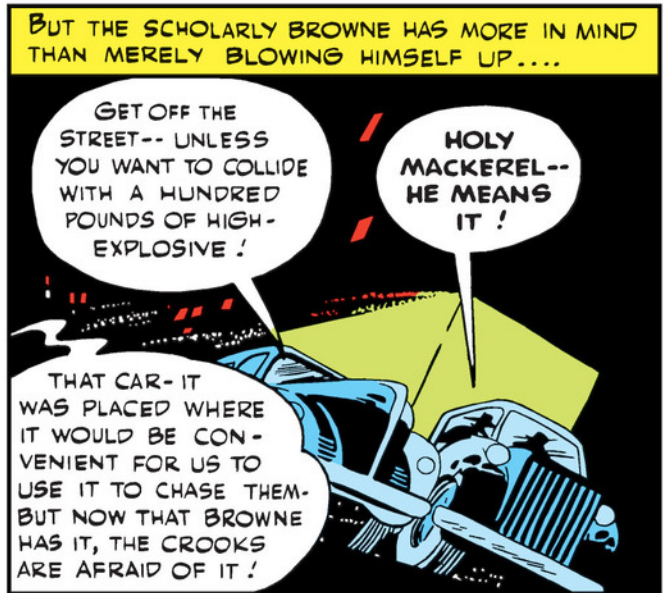
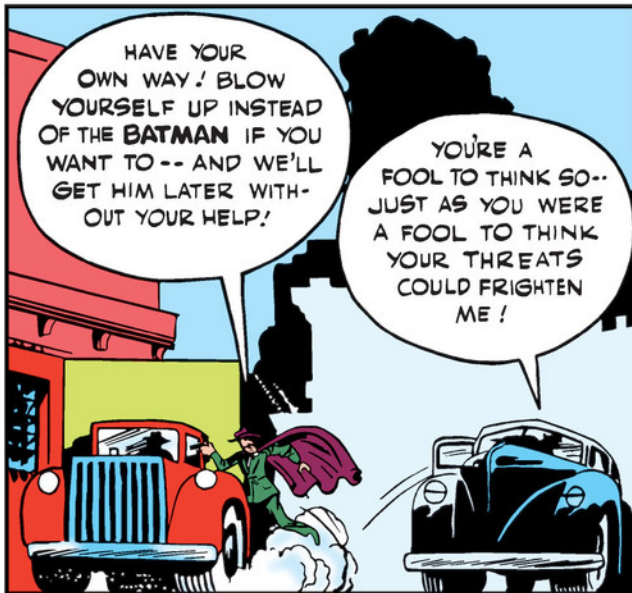
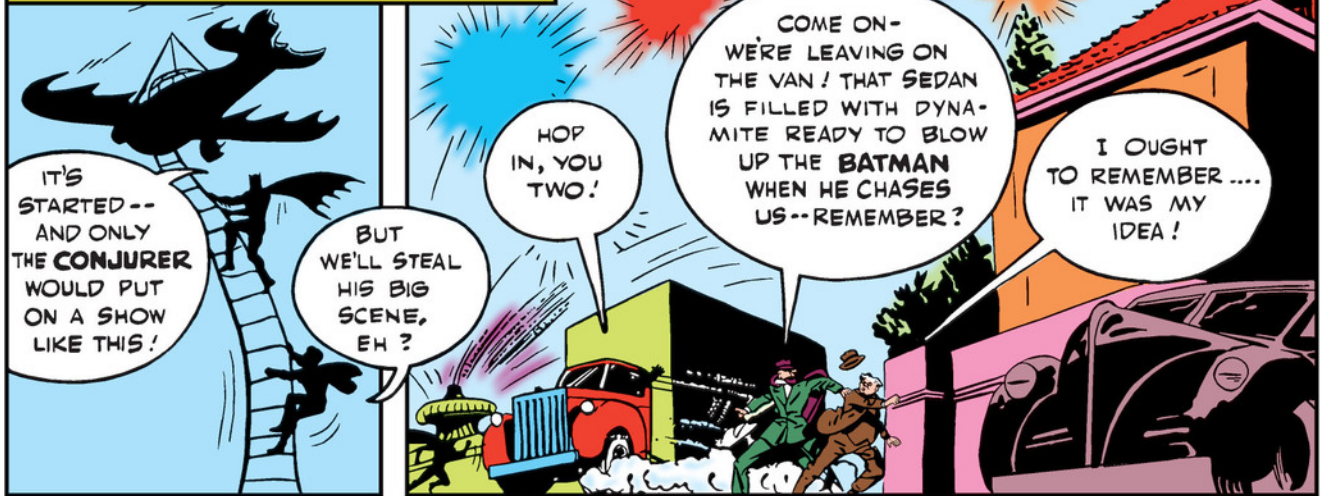


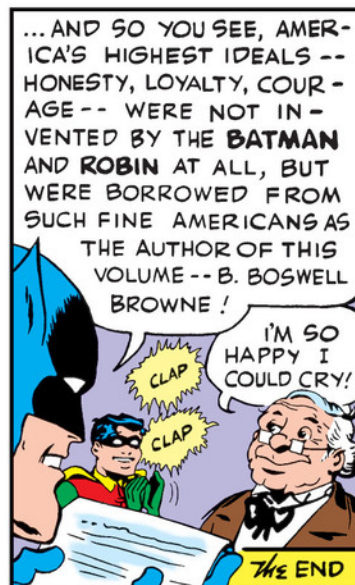
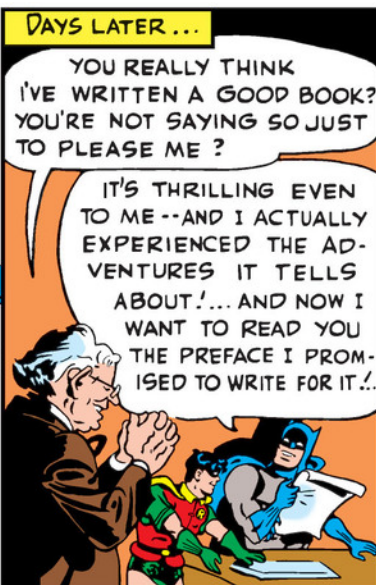
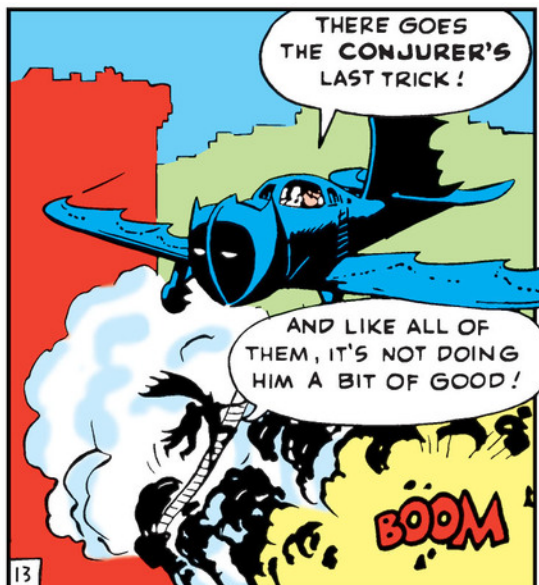
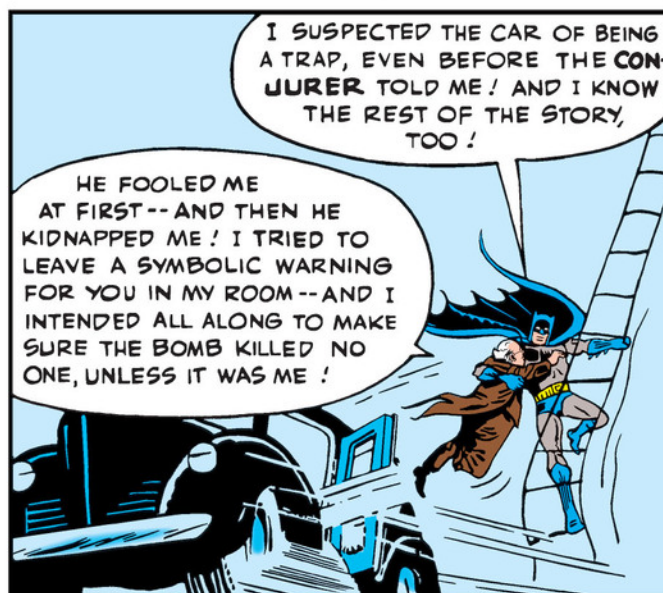
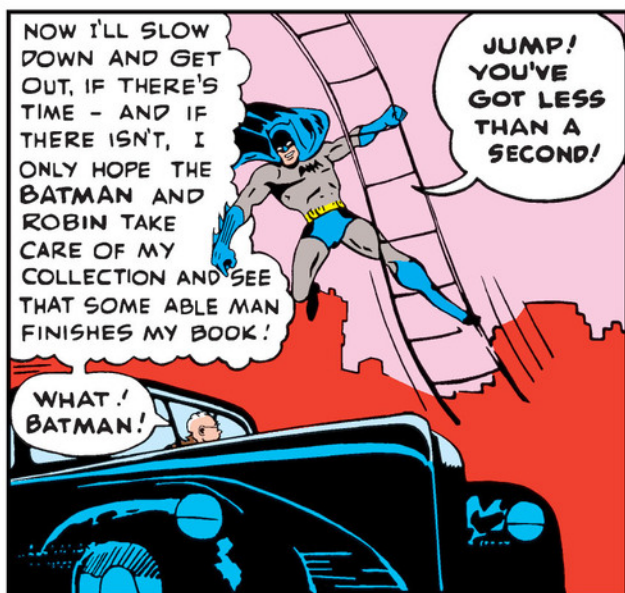
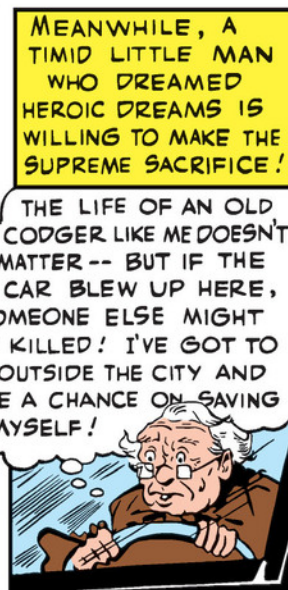
A PLAN VIEW OF THE VAN VOGHT AUCTION SCENE.

THE NEXT INSTANT, BRILLIANT BEAMS OF COLORED LIGHT SHATTER INTO COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF TINY RAYS, BLINDING ALL EYES WITH BEWILDERING BEAUTY!



INVISIBLE ABOVE THE EXTRAVAGANZA OF TREACHEROUS BRILLIANCE, THE DYNAMIC DUO GOES INTO ACTION...



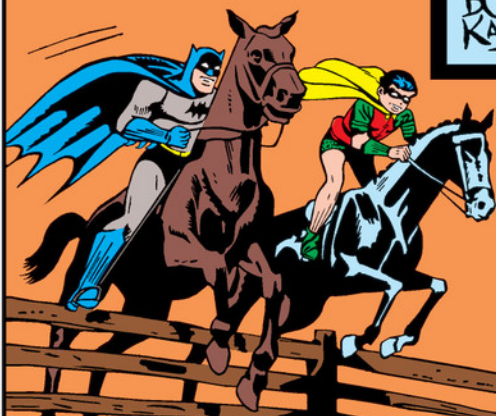


BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE



THE **HISS-S-S-S** OF A SINISTER FISHERMAN'S REEL, THE CRASH OF A BIG GAME RIFLE, AND THE BAYING OF HUNTING HOUNDS ECHO OVER THE ROAR OF TRAFFIC IN GOTHAM CITY'S CROWDED CANYONS AS THE UNPREDICTABLE **PENGUIN** SPRINGS THE MOST FANTASTIC SURPRISE OF HIS COLORFUL CAREER OF CRIME!

BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SKILL IN THE CHASE, NONE CAN SURPASS THE BATTLING **BATMAN** AND THE RECKLESS **ROBIN**--AND HERE, IN ONE OF THE MADDEST TALES EVER TO FIND ITS WAY INTO THESE PAGES, THEY COME TO GRIPS WITH A POWERFUL AND DEADLY FOE AS ---

"THE PENGUIN GOES A-HUNTING"

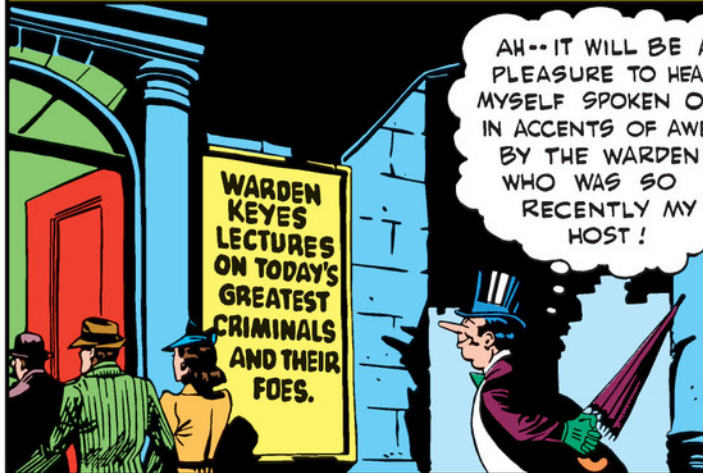


FOR VICTORY



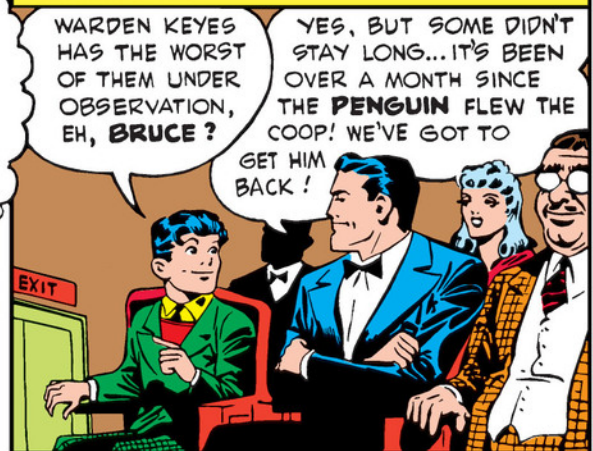
BUY
UNITED
STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

THE **PENGUIN**, GROTESQUE BIRD OF ILL OMEN, ATTENDS A LECTURE ON A SUBJECT DEAR TO HIS VAINGLORIOUS HEART...



AH--IT WILL BE A PLEASURE TO HEAR MYSELF SPOKEN OF IN ACCENTS OF AWE BY THE WARDEN WHO WAS SO RECENTLY MY HOST!

A SUBJECT, IT HAPPENS, THAT IS ALSO OF INTEREST TO **BRUCE WAYNE** WEALTHY MAN-ABOUT-TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**...



WARDEN KEYES HAS THE WORST OF THEM UNDER OBSERVATION, EH, **BRUCE**?

YES, BUT SOME DIDN'T STAY LONG...IT'S BEEN OVER A MONTH SINCE THE **PENGUIN** FLEW THE COOP! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK!

AMONG THE CRIME-SMASHERS, OF COURSE, THE **BATMAN** STANDS SUPREME, WITH **ROBIN** SHARING HIS GLORY...



I WAS WONDERING IF HE'D DRAG ME INTO THIS!

AMONG THE MOST DANGEROUS CROOKS, THE **JOKER**, THE **CAT-WOMAN** AND THE **SCARECROW** TOP THE INFAMOUS LIST!...



WHAT? NO MENTION OF ME?

UNABLE TO ENDURE SUCH NEGLECT, THE PLUMP LITTLE ROGUE SHOUTS A QUESTION...



WHAT ABOUT THE **PENGUIN**?

I'M GLAD YOU ASKED, WHOEVER YOU ARE... THE **PENGUIN** IS AS MEAN AND LOWDOWN AS ANY OF THEM, BUT NOT AS IN-GENIUS AND INVENTIVE!



THE **PENGUIN** HAS A ONE-TRACK MIND! WITHOUT HIS TRICK UMBRELLAS, HE'D BE JUST ANOTHER THIRD-RATE CHISELER WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR!



LOOK! THE FELLOW WHO ASKED THAT QUESTION-- HE'S THE **PENGUIN** HIMSELF!

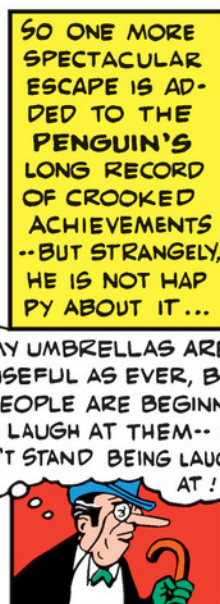
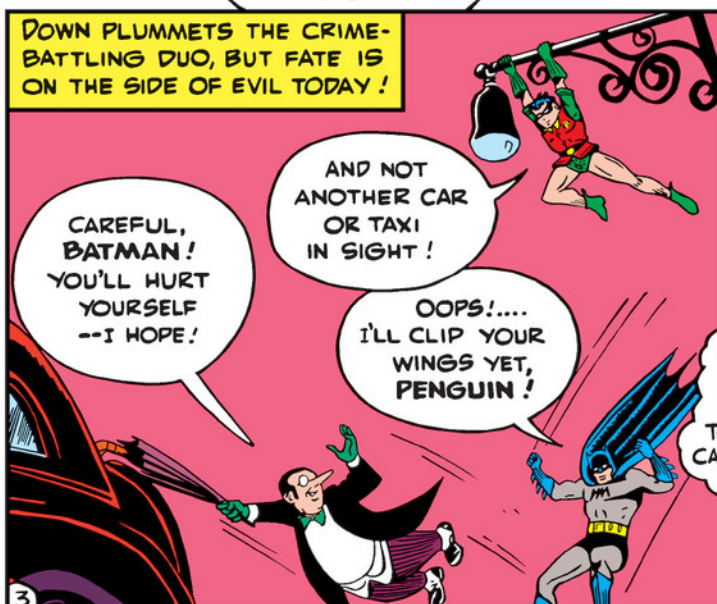
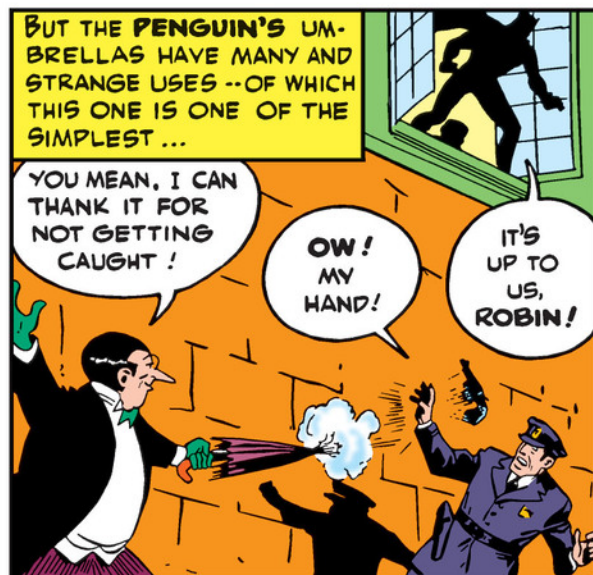
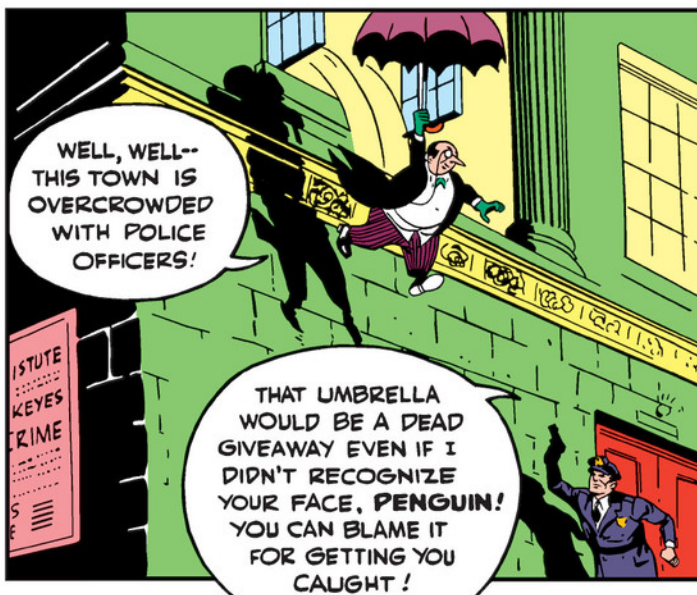
QUICK, **DICK**-- WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A LIGHTNING CHANGE IN THE CLOAKROOM!

OTHER EYES HAVE ALSO SEEN AND RECOGNIZED THE **PENGUIN**...



THE NERVE OF HIM, CALLING ATTENTION TO HIMSELF WHEN HE KNOWS HIS FACE IS FAMILIAR TO EVERY COP!

I SHOULD HAVE KEPT STILL.. THAT COP HAS SPOTTED ME..



LATER, IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME ...

NOW I WONDER WHAT THAT MEANS ?

MAYBE, AFTER HIS RECENT EXPERIENCE WITH THE BATMAN, HE'S RUNNING FOR THE TALL TIMBER !

GOOTHAM GAZETTE
PENGUIN GETS
RODS AND GUNS
IN DARING
SPORTING GOODS
ROBBERY!

BUT AT "PENGUIN MANOR", A PALATIAL PENTHOUSE HIDEOUT...

IZAACK WALTON COULDN'T DO BETTER! BUT INSTEAD OF GOLDFISH, I SHALL ANGLE FOR RICHES !

AND THE GAME THE WILY PENGUIN SEEKS IS NEITHER FURRED NOR FEATHERED -- BUT, AS HE PROVES NEXT DAY, GILT-EDGED !

THIS IS A LIKELY SPOT TO MAKE A GOOD CATCH !

THE SWISH OF A SILKEN LINE AND THE WHIRR OF A WELL-OILED REEL ARE LOST IN THE TRAFFIC NOISES THAT FILL THE DEEP CANYONS OF THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT...

HOW THOUGHTFUL OF PEOPLE TO LEAVE SO MANY WINDOWS OPEN !

IN A BROKERAGE OFFICE ...

MISS MEECHAM, YOU'D BETTER PUT THESE BONDS BACK IN THE SAFE NOW !

4

WHERE ARE THEY, MR. THROCKMORTON ?

WHY, THEY'RE RIGHT -- HUH?... THEY'VE DISAPPEARED-- HALF A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH !

IN THE NEARBY OFFICES OF A LOAN COMPANY...

NOW BEFORE I GIVE YOU THE EIGHTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, MR. GULLET, THERE ARE CERTAIN PAPERS TO BE SIGNED...

LET'S GET IT OVER WITH ! I WANT TO RUSH THAT MONEY TO THE BANK BEFORE IT CLOSES !

AND AT THE END OF AN HOUR'S EXCELLENT FISHING...

GOOD FISHING, BUT TAME! I'LL HAVE TO SEE IF I CAN'T FIGURE OUT A MORE EXCITING SPORT USING MY NEW GUNS!



PRESENTLY, AS BRUCE WAYNE LEAVES A DIRECTORS' MEETING AT ONE OF THE DOWNTOWN BANKS...

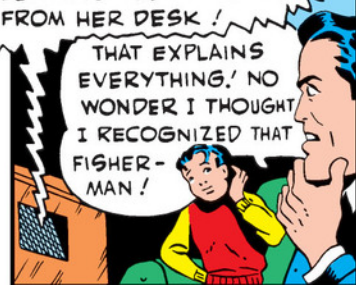
THAT FISHERMAN'S WALK SEEMS FAMILIAR... OH, WELL-- HE'S PROBABLY SOME BROKER I'VE MET SOMEWHERE, JUST GETTING STARTED ON HIS VACATION...



BUT THAT EVENING...

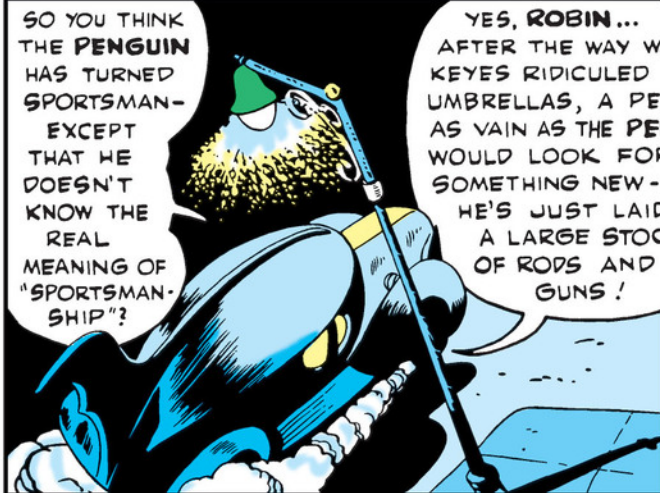
... A CLUE TO TODAY'S MYSTERIOUS CASH AND BOND THEFTS WAS PROVIDED BY A STENOGRAPHER WHO THOUGHT SHE SAW A FISHERMAN'S FLY AND HOOK FLASH PAST HER FACE JUST BEFORE A PACKAGE OF VALUABLE CERTIFICATES VANISHED FROM HER DESK!

THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! NO WONDER I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED THAT FISHERMAN!



MIDNIGHT AND A RAKISH CAR BEGINS A GRIM PATROL OF SHADOWED STREETS -- THE BATMOBILE!

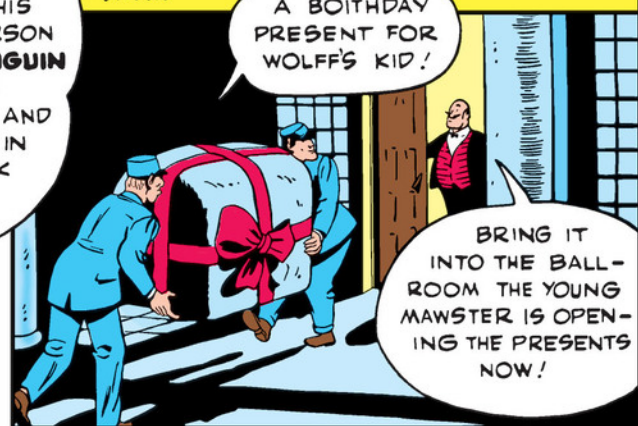
SO YOU THINK THE PENGUIN HAS TURNED SPORTSMAN-- EXCEPT THAT HE DOESN'T KNOW THE REAL MEANING OF "SPORTSMANSHIP"?



YES, ROBIN... AFTER THE WAY WARDEN KEYES RIDICULED HIS UMBRELLAS, A PERSON AS VAIN AS THE PENGUIN WOULD LOOK FOR SOMETHING NEW-- AND HE'S JUST LAID IN A LARGE STOCK OF RODS AND GUNS!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, MEN DELIVER A BULKY PARCEL TO THE PRETENTIOUS MANSION OF TYRUS WOLFF, WHO IS HOLDING A GLITTERING BALL IN HONOR OF HIS YOUNG SON'S BIRTHDAY...

A BOITHDAY PRESENT FOR WOLFF'S KID!



BRING IT INTO THE BALL-ROOM THE YOUNG MAWSTER IS OPENING THE PRESENTS NOW!

A BADLY SPOILED YOUNGSTER VIEWS THE GIFTS OF FRIENDS -- AND OTHERS...

SEE, JUNIOR -- IT'S MADE OF RUBBER! YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU WHEN WE GO TO OUR BEACH HOUSE!

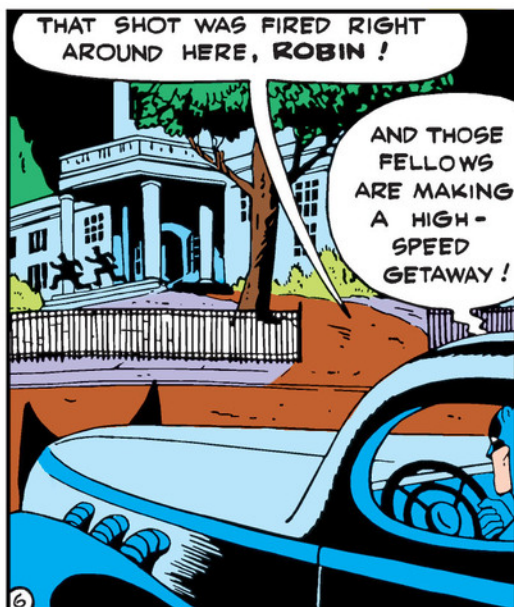
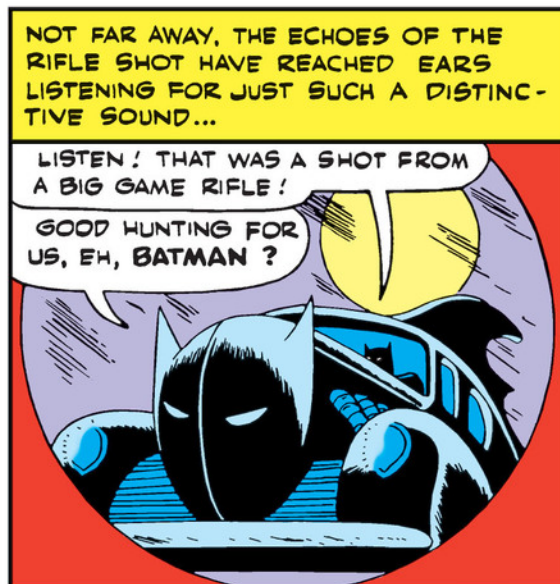
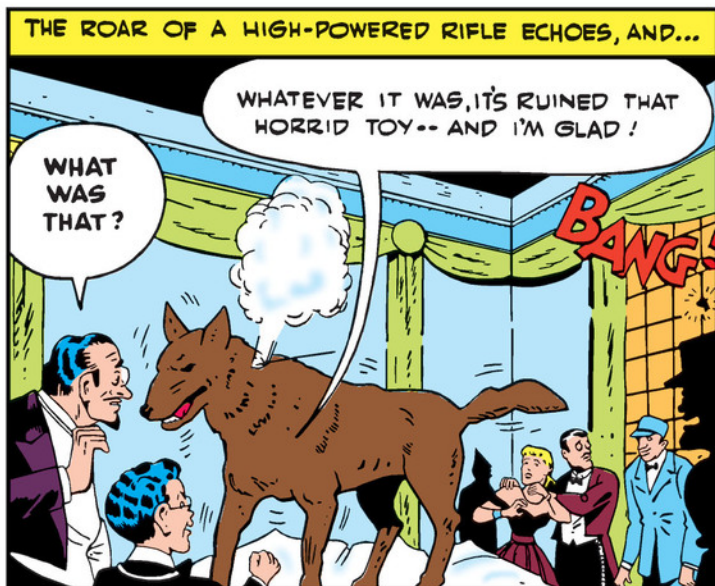
I DON'T WANT IT! I WANT AN AIRPLANE AND A REAL LOCOMOTIVE AND A STEAM YACHT-- NOT ALL THIS JUNK!

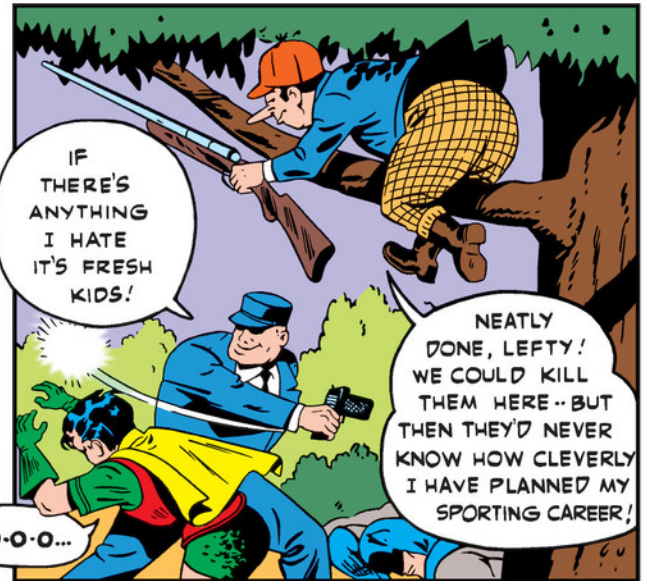
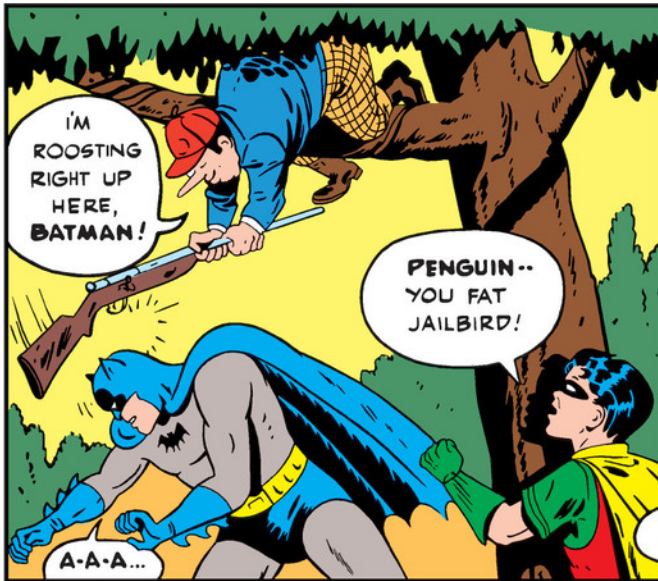


OUTSIDE, THE FOLIAGE OF A TREE RUSTLES AS A STEALTHY HUNTS-MAN TAKES AIM....

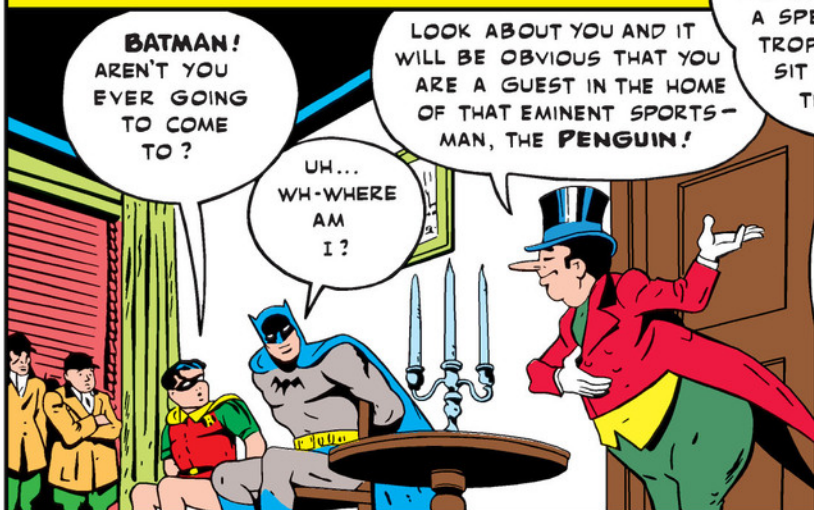
IT APPEARS THE YOUNG MAN DOES NOT CARE FOR MY GIFT! .. I'M SURE I'LL LIKE THE ONES I AM ABOUT TO RECEIVE!



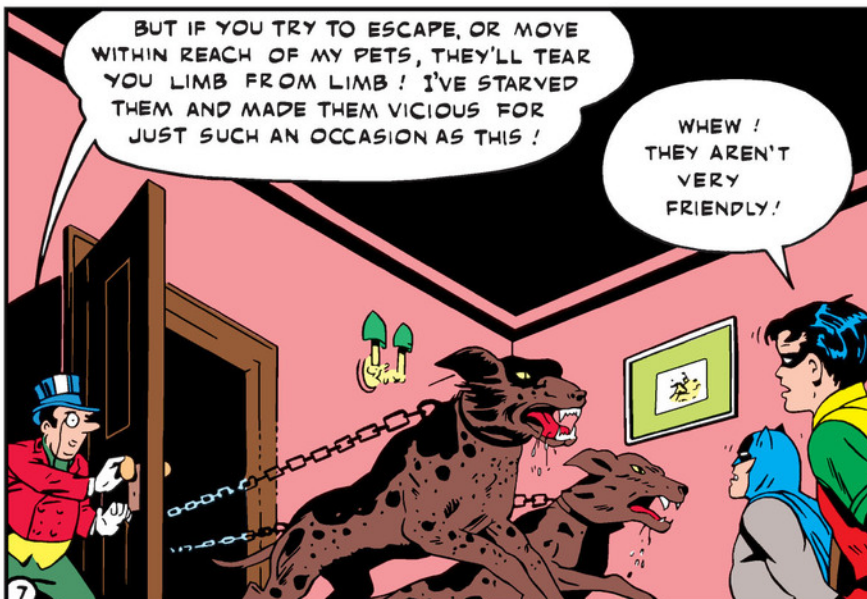




SO IT IS THAT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AWAKE HOURS LATER TO FIND --



I AM JUST LEAVING FOR THE OPENING OF THE SPORTSMAN'S SHOW, WHERE THERE IS A SPECIAL EXHIBITION OF FAMOUS SPORTING TROPHIES. ALL HIGHLY VALUABLE! IF YOU SIT STILL, YOU MAY LIVE TO SEE ME BRING THEM BACK...



ALONE WITH THE FEROCIOUS DOGS, OUR IMPRISONED HEROES TAKE STOCK OF THE SITUATION...



AS A MATTER OF FACT, THEY MAY STILL RECOGNIZE US AS FRIENDS IF WE MAKE OURSELVES CLEAR TO THEM... AT LEAST, I CAN TRY... NICE DOGGY!

I'D JUST AS SOON MAKE FRIENDS WITH A BUZZ-SAW!



IT IS TRUE THAT DOGS OFTEN DISPLAY SOMETHING VERY LIKE HUMAN UNDERSTANDING -- AND AS THE BATMAN'S PERSUASIVE VOICE GOES ON GENTLY...

YOU DON'T LIKE THE PENGUIN ANY BETTER THAN WE DO, EH? MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER ON THIS...

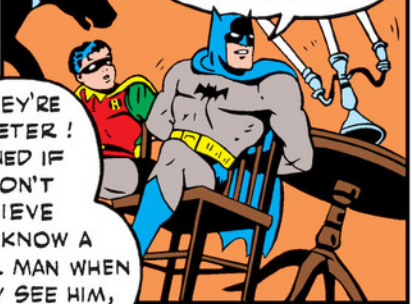


ABRUPTLY, THE CRIME-SMASHER THROWS HIS WEIGHT BACK AGAINST HIS CHAIR, AND --

HEY --- WHAT'S THE IDEA?

THESE DOGS ARE HUNGRY BUT A LITTLE LESS FEROCIOUS! I'M GOING TO TRY TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO CHEW ON BESIDES US!

THEY'RE QUIETER! DARNED IF I DON'T BELIEVE THEY KNOW A REAL MAN WHEN THEY SEE HIM, AFTER ALL!



STRAINING AGAINST THE ROPES, HIS HANDS GRASP ONE OF THE FALLEN CANDLES...

I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, BUT IT'S TOO DEEP FOR ME!

THESE CANDLES ARE MADE OF TALLOW, WHICH IS NOTHING MORE OR LESS THAN SUET... AND SUET, EVEN WHEN FLAVORED WITH MANILLA ROPE, IS BOUND TO TASTE GOOD TO A STARVING DOG!



SEE WHAT I MEAN? HERE'S HOPING THEY'RE NOT TOO UN-FRIENDLY TOWARD ME NOW!

I GET IT! YOU'VE RUBBED THE TALLOW ON THE ROPES AT YOUR WRISTS, AND NOW THE DOGS ARE CHEWING THE ROPES IN HALF!



MEANWHILE, A HUGE VAN STOPS AT THE DELIVERY ENTRANCE OF THE GREAT ARENA WHERE THE SPORTSMAN'S SHOW IS IN PROGRESS...

THEY'RE PART OF THE FOX AND HOUNDS EXHIBIT!

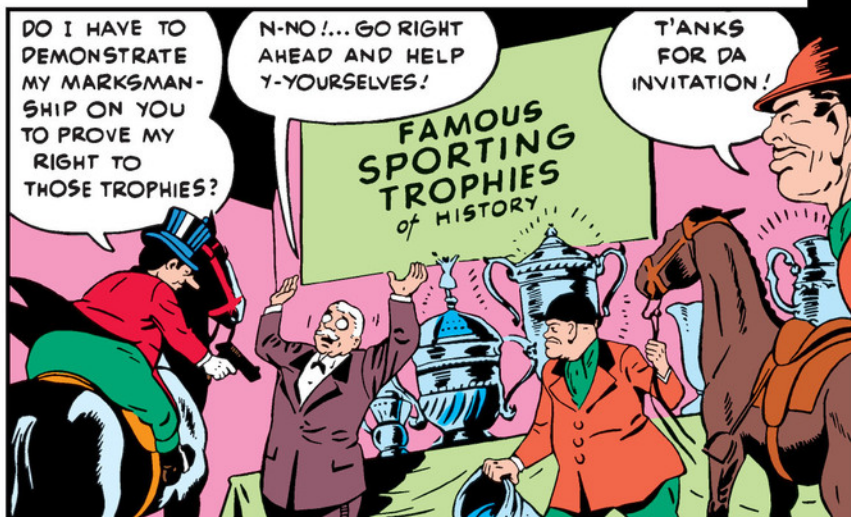
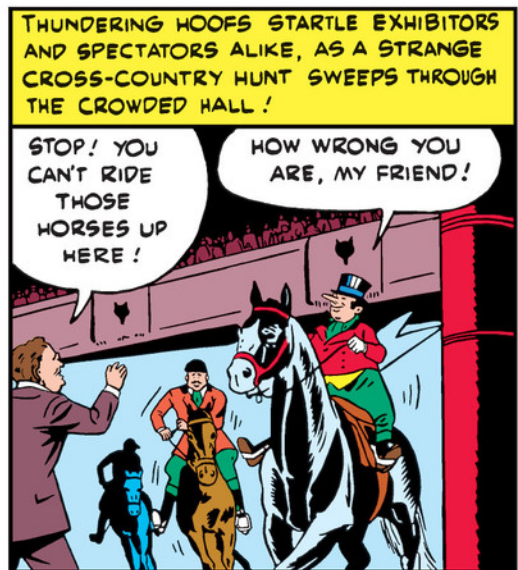
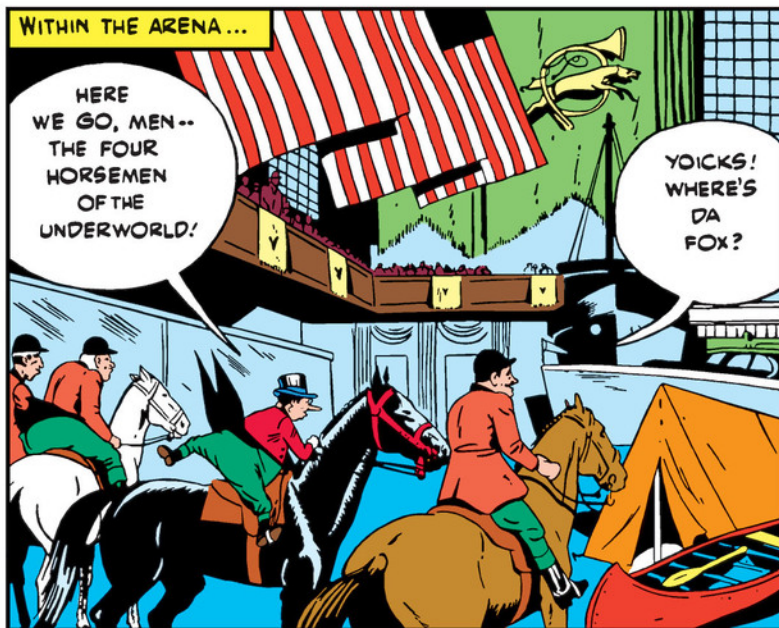
I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT... GO ON IN!

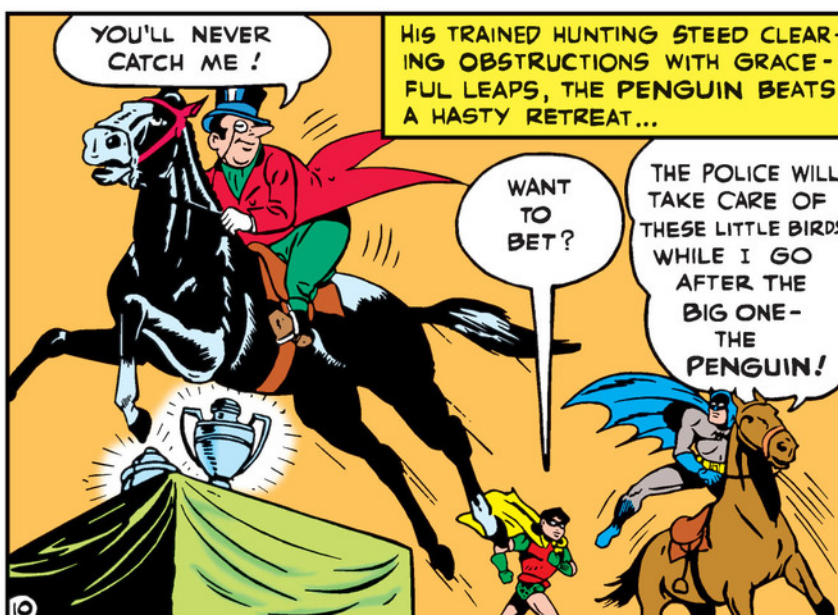
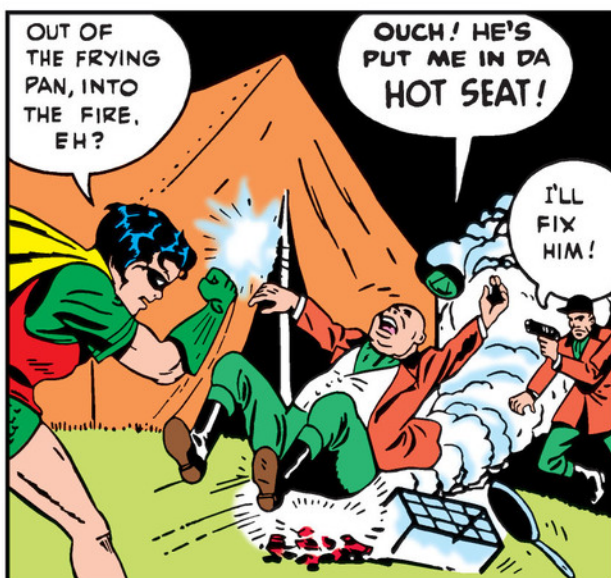
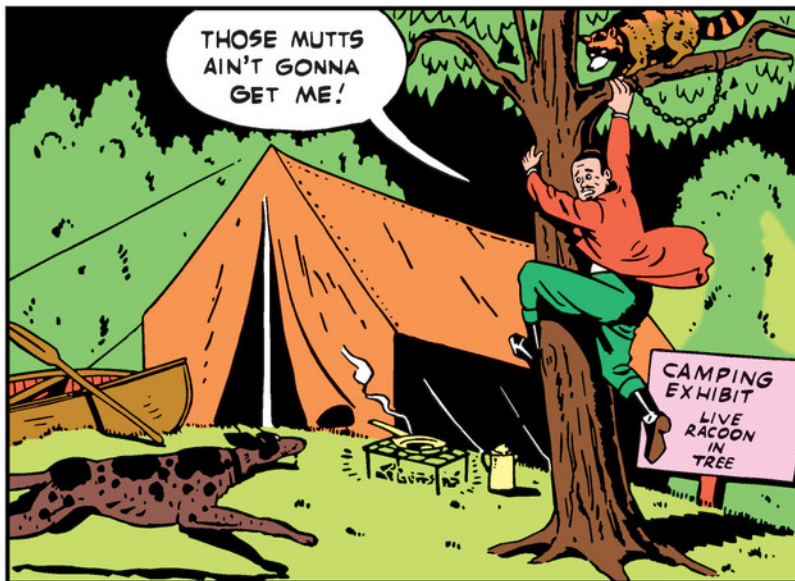


YOU'RE SURE THESE HORSES ARE EXPERIENCED JUMPERS, TURK?

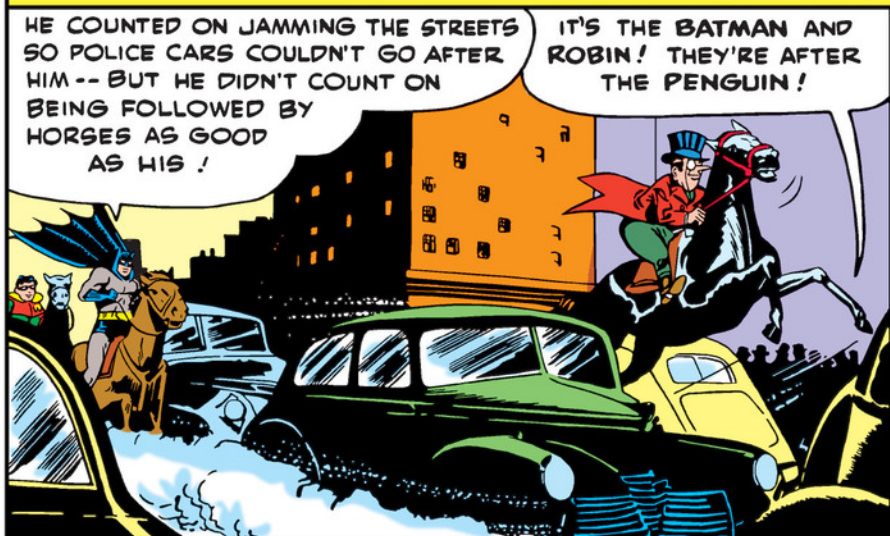
THEY OUGHTTA BE... I SWIPED 'EM FROM THE ELITE HORN AND HUNT CLUB STABLES!







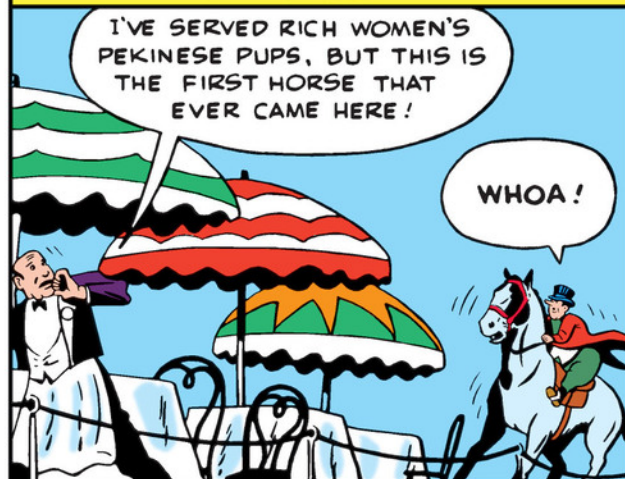
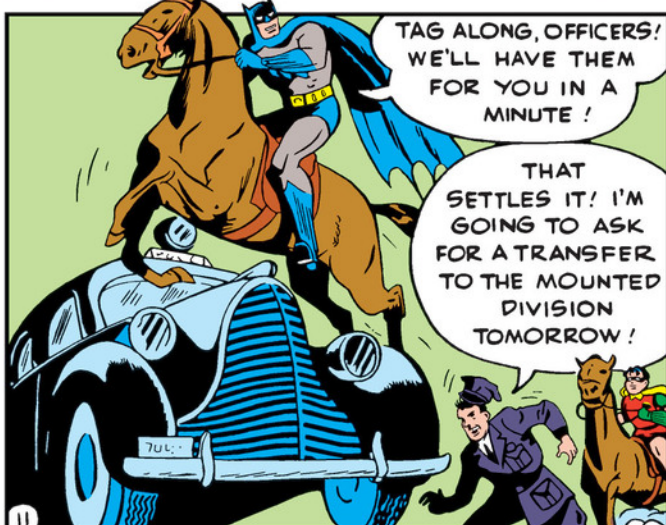
TRAFFIC IS SNARLED AS THROUGS THRILL TO THE SPECTACULAR CHASE...



HALF A BLOCK AHEAD, A POLICE PROWLER SWERVES TO CLOSE THE STREET...



FRIGHTENED BY THE HARRYING HOUNDS, THE PENGUIN'S HORSE SWERVES INTO AN OPEN AIR RESTAURANT, DESERTED IN THE MID-MORNING LULL ...



CORNERED, THE DESPERATE PENGUIN MAKES A LAST STAND...



I'LL EMPTY THIS PISTOL INTO THE CROWD UNLESS YOU DISMOUNT AND CHASE YOUR HORSES AWAY. TIE UP THOSE DOGS, AND GIVE ME A FRESH START !

WE CAN'T SEE INNOCENT PEOPLE SHOT, ROBIN... WE'LL HAVE TO CLIMB DOWN !

WHAT ! AND LET HIM GET AWAY ?

BUT AS THE BATMAN DESCENDS FROM HIS HORSE, HIS HAND SEIZES THE VELVET ROPE ENCLOSING THE TABLES ...

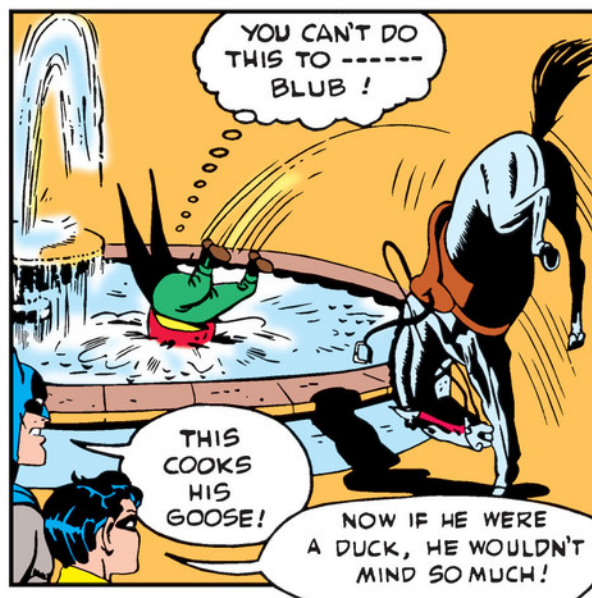


IF WE WERE THE ONLY ONES IN RANGE, I'D SAY, LET HIM SHOOT !

ALL AT ONCE, THE ASTOUNDING SPECTACLE OF HUGE, VARICOLORED UMBRELLAS SPINNING, LEAPING AND DANCING STARTLES THE ALREADY UNNERVED HORSE INTO A FRENZY !



NO, YOU STUPID BRUTE ! GET STARTED BACK THE WAY WE CAME !



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ----- BLUB !

THIS COOKS HIS GOOSE !

NOW IF HE WERE A DUCK, HE WOULDN'T MIND SO MUCH !

NEXT DAY, WARDEN KEYES GREET'S AN OLD LODGER AT THE STATEPRISON...



DON'T WORRY ! WE'LL GET YOU SOME NICE DRY CLOTHES -- WITH HORIZONTAL STRIPES !

YOU BLASTED MEDDLERS ! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU --

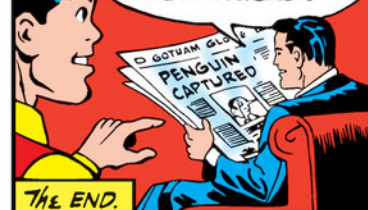
SO YOU'RE ONLY A BIRD IN AN UNGILDED CAGE AGAIN, PENGUIN !

AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT ! YOU TALKED ME INTO GIVING UP MY UMBRELLAS FOR UNFAMILIAR WEAPONS, AND THE BATMAN FINALLY CAUGHT ME -- WITH UMBRELLAS !

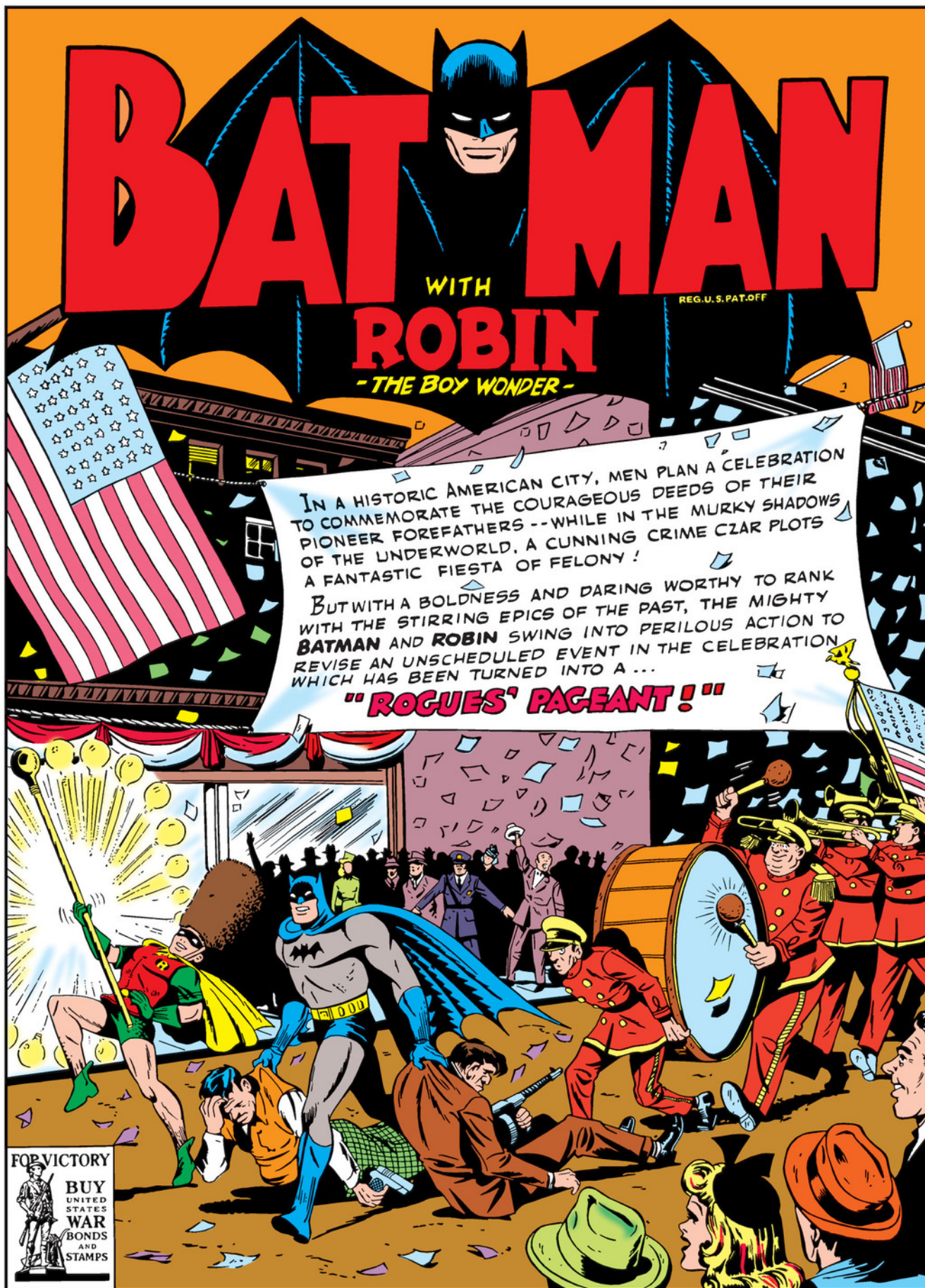
WHILE AT THE WAYNE HOME...

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU GOT THE WARDEN TO MAKE FUN OF THE PENGUIN'S UMBRELLAS, HOPING TO GOAD HIM INTO OVERREACHING HIMSELF ?

RIGHT, DICK ! YOU SEE HIS TENDEREST SPOT IS HIS VANITY ! HE REFUSES TO BELIEVE THAT HE'S TOO OLD A BIRD TO LEARN NEW TRICKS !



THE END.



A MOST REMARKABLE MAN IS ALFRED, WHO ALONE OF ALL LIVING PERSONS SHARES THE DANGEROUS SECRET OF THE DUAL IDENTITY OF **BRUCE WAYNE** AND **DICK GRAYSON** - THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!



IN FACT, THERE ARE TIMES WHEN A STRANGER MIGHT HAVE TROUBLE DECIDING WHICH IS SERVANT AND WHICH MASTER OF THE HOUSEHOLD!

AND FURTHERMORE, MR WAYNE -- BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, AND ALL THAT ROT -- I'VE DECIDED TO PUT MY FOOT DOWN!

NOW, ALFRED--



BOTH YOU AND THE YOUNG MAWSTER HAVE WORN YOURSELVES OUT BATTLIN' FOOTPADS AND SCALAWAGS, AND IT'S MY DUTY TO SEE THAT YOU TAKE A REAL REST!



WE'LL TAKE IT EASY ON OUR VACATION--HONEST!

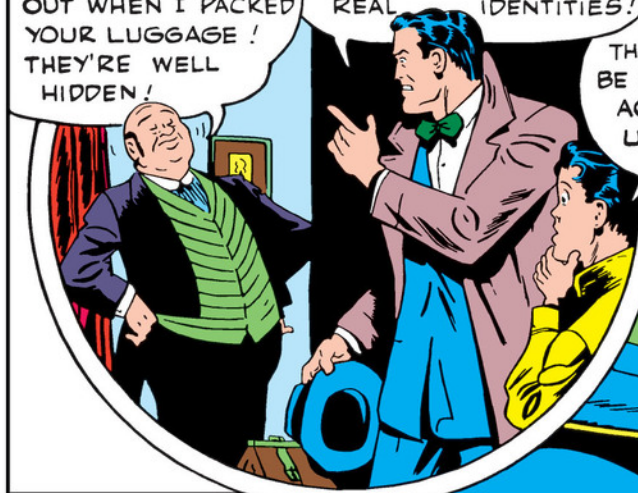
AYE, SO YOU WILL -- BECAUSE I LEFT YOUR FIGHTIN' TOGS OUT WHEN I PACKED YOUR LUGGAGE! THEY'RE WELL HIDDEN!

BUT WE CAN'T GO INTO ACTION WITHOUT THEM! IT WOULD EXPOSE OUR REAL IDENTITIES!

IN THE END, ALFRED HAS HIS WAY...

AND THEN WE'D BE USELESS AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!

SO LONG, TYRANT!



IT'S ALL VERY WELL TO SCOFF, SIR -- BUT YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I, I'M ACTING FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! MIND YOU EAT WELL AND GET LOTS OF SLEEP!

OR DOES HE?

HE'S GUESSED THIS ISN'T JUST A VACATION TRIP, BRUCE! HE KNOWS WE WOULDN'T DRIVE TO SANTO PABLO JUST FOR PLEASURE, WITH GAS AND RUBBER AS SCARCE AS THEY ARE!

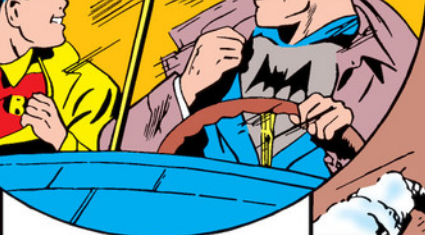
VERY LIKELY, DICK! BUT I HAD AN IDEA HE MIGHT PROTEST, AND SO I PULLED A FAST ONE ON HIM...

IT'S LUCKY HE DIDN'T SUSPECT I PUT A SPARE **BATMAN** UNIFORM ON UNDERNEATH THESE CLOTHES!

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME, CHUM! LOOK!

AND NOW FOR HISTORIC SANTO PABLO, ONE OF THE OLDEST CITIES OF THE SOUTHWEST! SUNSHINE, ROMANCE!

AND DANGER AND EXCITEMENT-- I HOPE!



HAVING WITNESSED THE OUTWITTING OF THE EVER-VIGILANT ALFRED, LET US TURN THE CLOCK BACK A FEW HOURS AND SEE JUST WHY THIS "VACATION" JAUNT IS REALLY SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT...

LOOK SHARP, AND YOU'LL CATCH A GLIMPSE OF TWO AWESOME SHADOWS FLITTING ACROSS THE GOTHAM CITY ROOFTOPS ...

SUDDENLY...

IF YOU'RE LOOKING WHERE I AM, **BATMAN**, I THINK I DO!

ROBIN, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL IS WELL!

SO FAR!

LIKE GIANT BIRDS OF PREY, THE HOODED FIGURES SWOOP!

HUH--? THE BATMAN!

AND ROBIN!

IF IT ISN'T "DUCKY" MALLARD AND HIS FLOCK OF JAILBIRDS!

IT'S A PLEASURE TO GIVE YOU MY HAND, "BULLET!"

MY BULLETS ARE MISSIN' HIM, BUT HE AIN'T MISSIN' "BULLET!"

LET'S SETTLE THIS ARGUMENT IN A SPORTING WAY, "SPORT"-- WITH FISTS!

OW! WHO'S GONNA SETTLE MY STUMMICK?

AS THE DEMORALIZED ROBBERS DROP THEIR LOOT AND FLEE, THE BOY WONDER MAKES A FLYING TACKLE ...

LET'S GO! THOSE SHOTS WILL BRING THE COPS!

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

THEY GOT AWAY!

MAYBE "DAZIE" DICKENS, HERE CAN HELP US FIND THEM!

NOT A CHANCE, KID! AIN'T YA NEVER HOID DAT "DAZIES" DON'T TELL?

TRUE TO THE CODE OF THE UNDER-WORLD, DAZIE MEANS TO REMAIN SILENT-- BUT THE BOSS GANGSTER DOES NOT TRUST HIS HENCHMAN...

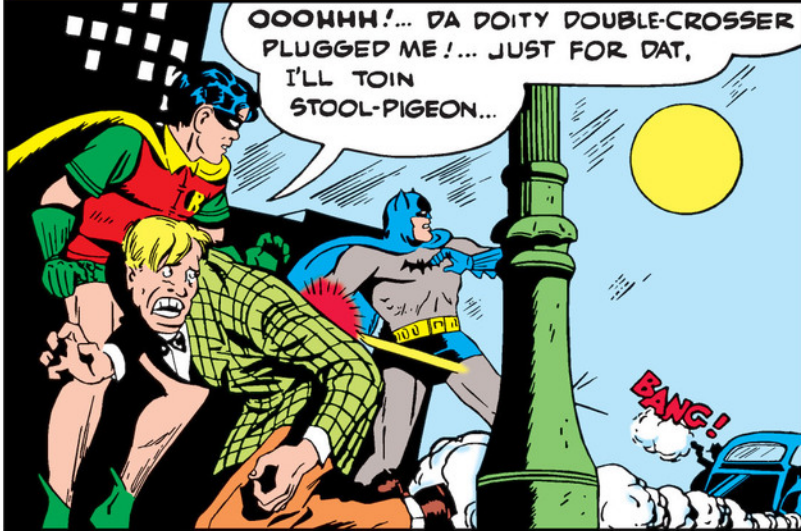
SLOW UP! THE BATMAN'S GOT DAZIE, AND HE KNOWS THE WHOLE SCHEME! I CAN'T HAVE HIM SQUEALING!

SO YOU'RE GONNA SEAL HIS LIPS WID LEAD. HUH?



ONE ACT OF TREACHERY LEADS TO ANOTHER ...

OOOHHH!... DA DOITY DOUBLE-CROSSER PLUGGED ME!... JUST FOR DAT, I'LL TOIN STOOL-PIGEON...



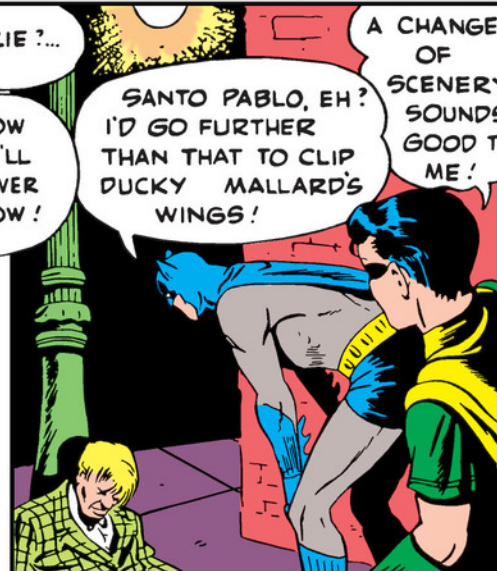
I'M DYIN'... BUT I'LL GET EVEN! DUCKY'S TAKIN'... DA MOB... TO SANTO PABLO... FOR... AAAAAAH-HHHHH....

FOR WHAT, DAZIE?... TOO LATE! HE'S DEAD!

NOW WE'LL NEVER KNOW!

SANTO PABLO, EH? I'D GO FURTHER THAN THAT TO CLIP DUCKY MALLARD'S WINGS!

A CHANGE OF SCENERY SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!



SO IT IS THAT, TWO MORNINGS LATER, A SLEEK ROADSTER NEARS A THRIVING LITTLE METROPOLIS OF THE AMERICAN SOUTHWEST...

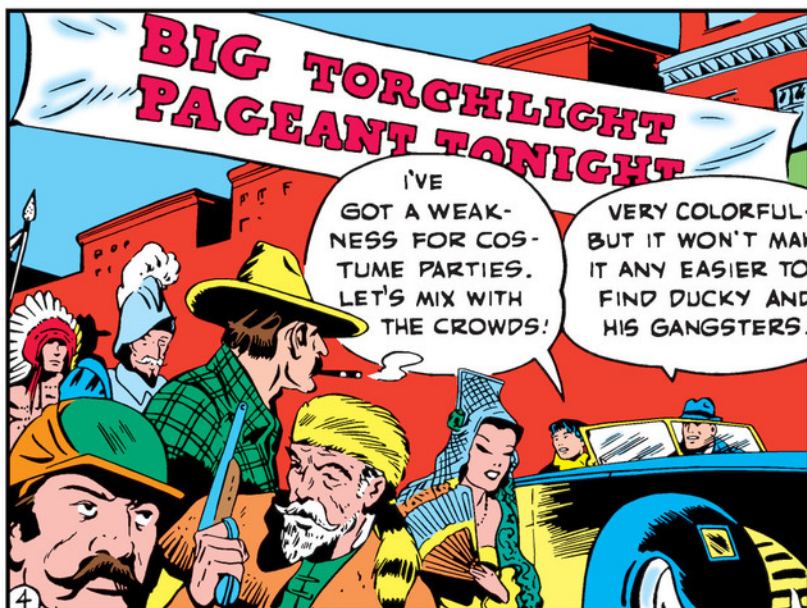
A BIRTHDAY PARTY! WE CAN COMBINE BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE!
SANTO PABLO 300TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION



BIG TORCHLIGHT PAGEANT TONIGHT

I'VE GOT A WEAKNESS FOR COSTUME PARTIES. LET'S MIX WITH THE CROWDS!

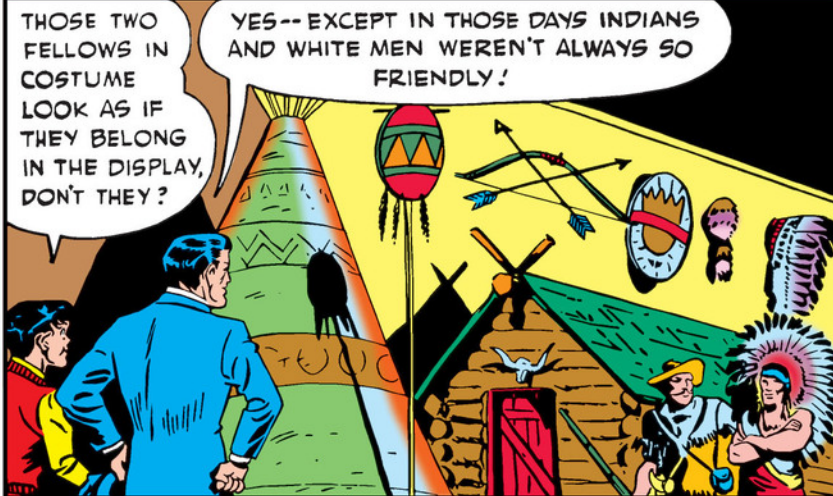
VERY COLORFUL-- BUT IT WON'T MAKE IT ANY EASIER TO FIND DUCKY AND HIS GANGSTERS!



THERE'S A SPECIAL HISTORICAL DISPLAY HERE. IT SEEMS!

MAYBE IT WILL HELP ME IN MY AMERICAN HISTORY CLASS AT SCHOOL!

MEMENTOES OF A GLAMOROUS PAST INSPIRE CITIZENS OF THE PRESENT ...



THOSE TWO FELLOWS IN COSTUME LOOK AS IF THEY BELONG IN THE DISPLAY, DON'T THEY?

YES-- EXCEPT IN THOSE DAYS INDIANS AND WHITE MEN WEREN'T ALWAYS SO FRIENDLY!

ONE MIGHT SAY, A GOLDEN PAST!

NUGGETS OF PURE GOLD! THEY MUST BE WORTH THOUSANDS!



HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS, DICK! I HOPE THE MUSEUM GUARDS ARE KEEP-ING THEIR EYES OPEN!

LATER, AS BRUCE AND DICK LUNCH AT THEIR HOTEL, THE ANCIENT LUMPS OF GOLD MAKE MODERN HISTORY!



GREAT SCOTT! SOMEBODY LOOTED THE MUSEUM WITHOUT BEING SEEN, A FEW MINUTES AFTER WE WERE THERE!

WHAT! IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME OF THOSE PEOPLE WE SAW IN COSTUME!



YOU MEAN IT MUST HAVE BEEN DUCKY MALLARD AND SOME OF HIS GANG IN DISGUISE! THIS WAS WHAT THEY WERE COMING HERE FOR--AND NOW THEY'VE MADE THEIR HAUL AND, VERY LIKELY, A CLEAN GETAWAY!

SANTO PABLO IS A BUSY, BUSTLING, GAY CITY THAT AFTERNOON...



EVEN IF THEY HAVEN'T LEFT TOWN, THINK HOW EASILY THEY COULD LOSE THEMSELVES IN THIS CROWD AFTER DISGUIISING THEMSELVES!

SPEAKING OF CROWDS, THERE'S A BIG ONE IN FRONT OF THAT BANK!



IT'S A RE-ENACTMENT OF A FAMOUS BANK HOLDUP OF THE OLD DAYS, MISTER! THEY'RE MAKING MOVIES OF IT!

WHAT IF SOME CROOKS GOT THE IDEA OF TURNING IT INTO A REAL HOLDUP?

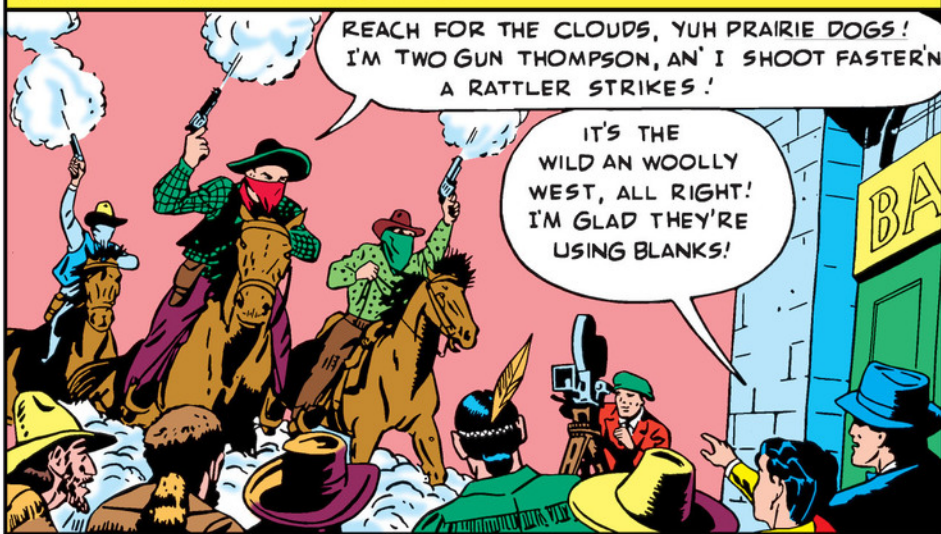


THEY WOULDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! THE MAKE-BELIEVE ROBBERS ARE MASKED, BUT THEY'VE BEEN GIVEN IDENTIFICATION CARDS, AND THEY'RE STARTING FROM POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS!

THAT OUGHT TO MAKE IT SAFE!

HERE THEY COME!

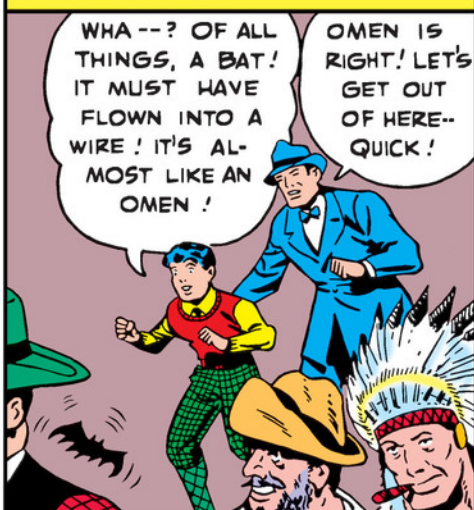
CLATTERING HOOFES AND THUNDERING GUNS BRING BACK ONE OF THE BANDIT EPICS OF THE SOUTHWEST ..



EVEN THE NIGHT-FLYING BATS ARE WAKENED AND STARTLED OUT OF A NEAR-BY BELFRY BY THE CRASH-ING OF SHOTS -- WHICH IS UNFORTUNATE FOR ONE OF THEM ...



A SECOND LATER ...



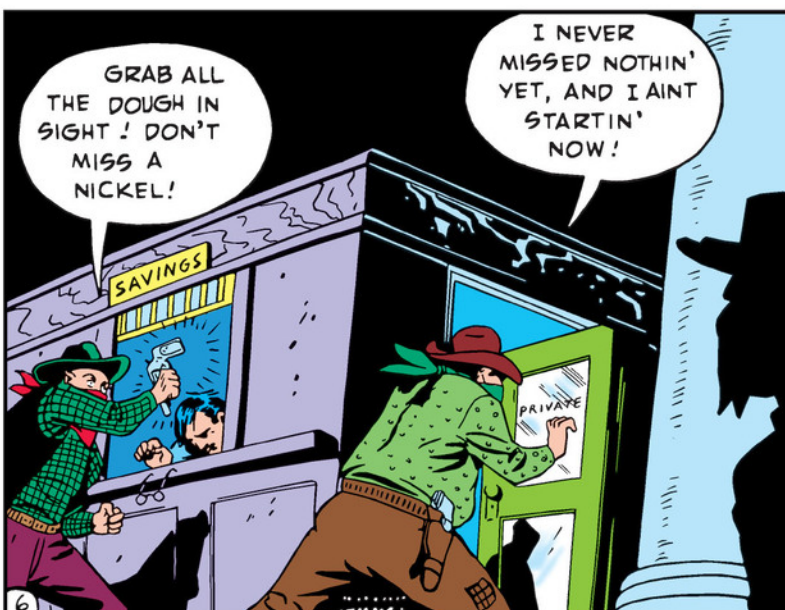
IN A SECLUDED DOORWAY BEHIND THE CROWD, A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE..

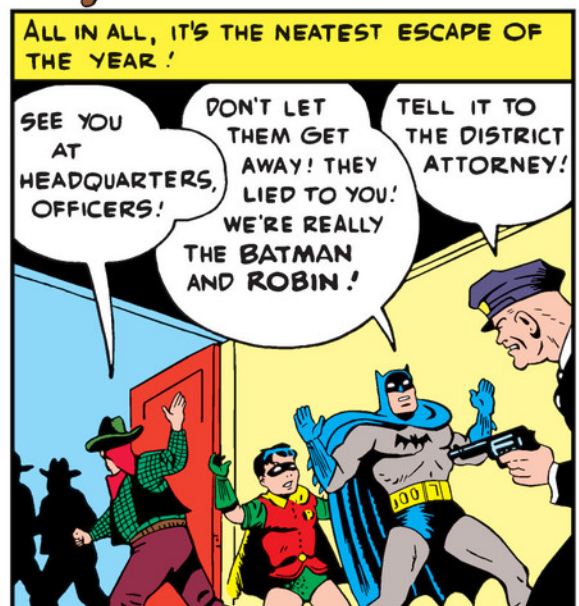
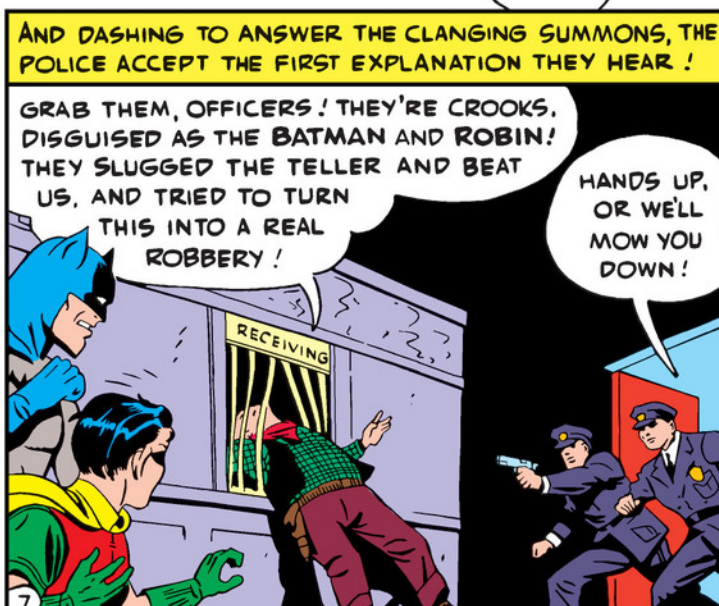
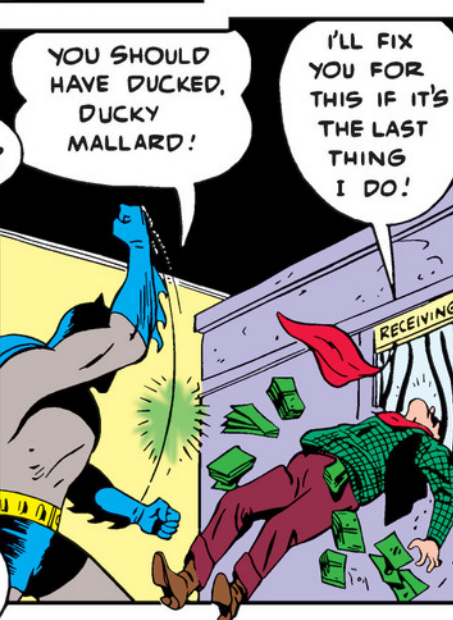
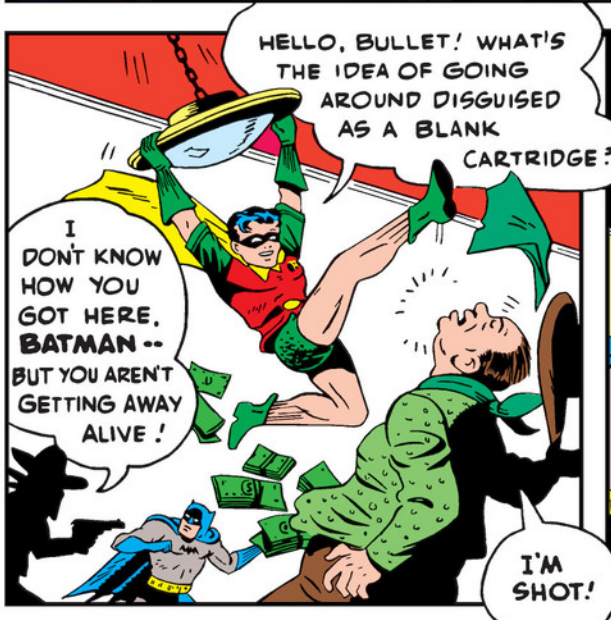
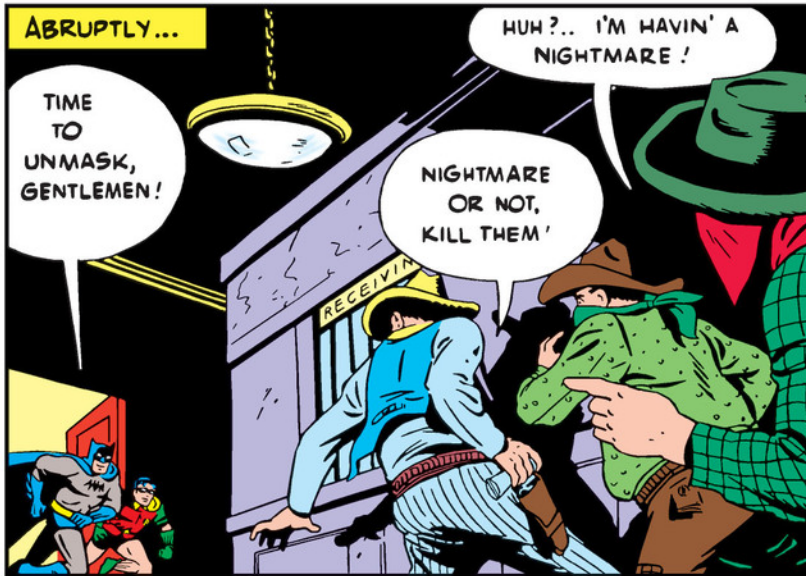
I DON'T GET IT! WHY DO WE SWITCH TO BATMAN AND ROBIN JUST BECAUSE A BAT HAD A HEAD-ON COLLISION? BECAUSE THERE'S A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE BAT! IT COLLIDED WITH A BULLET--AND THAT MEANS THOSE RAIDERS AREN'T USING BLANKS AS THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO!



MEANWHILE, WITHIN THE BANK ...

HA, HA! HERE'S YOUR LOOT, TWO-GUN THOMPSON! TOO BAD IT'S STAGE MONEY, INSTEAD OF THE REAL STUFF. I'VE GOT IN THE CASH DRAWER! JUST BE-TWEEN YOU AND ME, IT'S GOING TO BE THE REAL STUFF!





SOME TIME LATER, ANOTHER PATROLMAN INVESTIGATES STRANGE SOUNDS FROM A DESERTED CELLAR



SOMEONE'S MOANING! I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS!

OH-H-H-H...

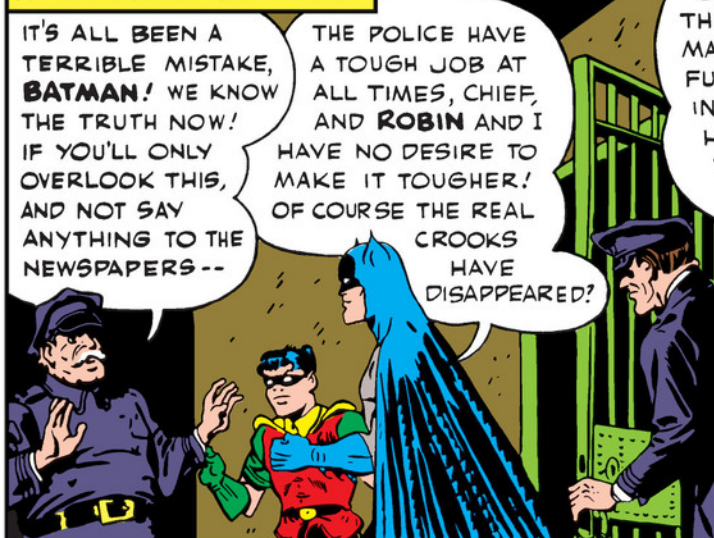
AND A MYSTERY IS EXPLAINED!



ABOUT TIME SOMEONE FOUND US! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO REHEARSE THAT MAKE-BELIEVE BANK ROBBERY--BUT THREE GUNMEN KIDNAPPED US, STOLE OUR COSTUMES AND IDENTIFICATION CARDS, AND LEFT US

JUMPING TADPOLES -- LIKE THIS! THIS WILL RAISE THE ROOF AT HEAD-QUARTERS!

AT THE POLICE STATION...



IT'S ALL BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE, **BATMAN!** WE KNOW THE TRUTH NOW! IF YOU'LL ONLY OVERLOOK THIS, AND NOT SAY ANYTHING TO THE NEWSPAPERS--

THE POLICE HAVE A TOUGH JOB AT ALL TIMES, CHIEF, AND **ROBIN** AND I HAVE NO DESIRE TO MAKE IT TOUGHER! OF COURSE THE REAL CROOKS HAVE DISAPPEARED?

OF COURSE THEY DID! THE NERVE OF THEM -- MASQUERADING AS PEACEFUL CITIZENS, AND STARTING RIGHT FROM HEADQUARTERS TO PULL THAT JOB!

I SUPPOSE THEY'VE LEFT FOR PARTS UNKNOWN WITH THE SWAG!

HMMM!



NO, I DON'T THINK THEY'VE GONE! ALL CROOKS ARE EGO-MANIACS, AND THEIR SUCCESS THUS FAR WILL HAVE GONE TO THEIR HEADS! THEY'LL STRIKE AGAIN--PROBABLY TONIGHT, AT THE HEIGHT OF THE EXCITEMENT!

BUT WHERE? HOW? WITH MOST OF THE FORCE NEEDED TO HANDLE THE CROWDS, WHAT CAN I DO?

DRESS UP TWENTY OR THIRTY PICKED OFFICERS TO TAKE PART IN VARIOUS SECTIONS OF THE PARADE! **ROBIN** AND I WILL MAKE ALL OTHER ARRANGEMENTS!

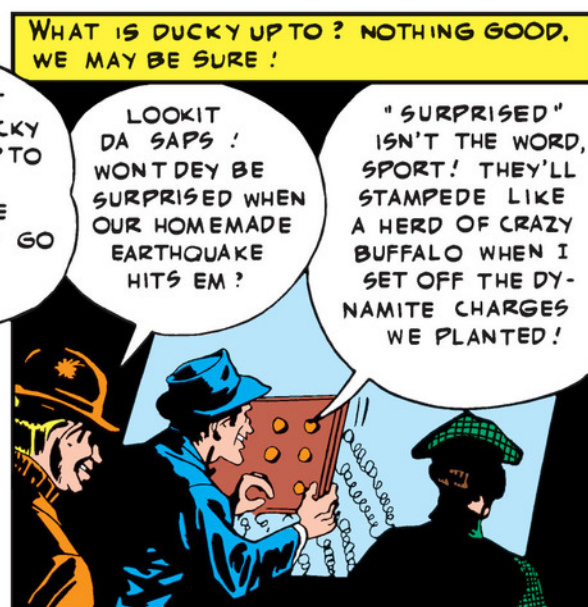
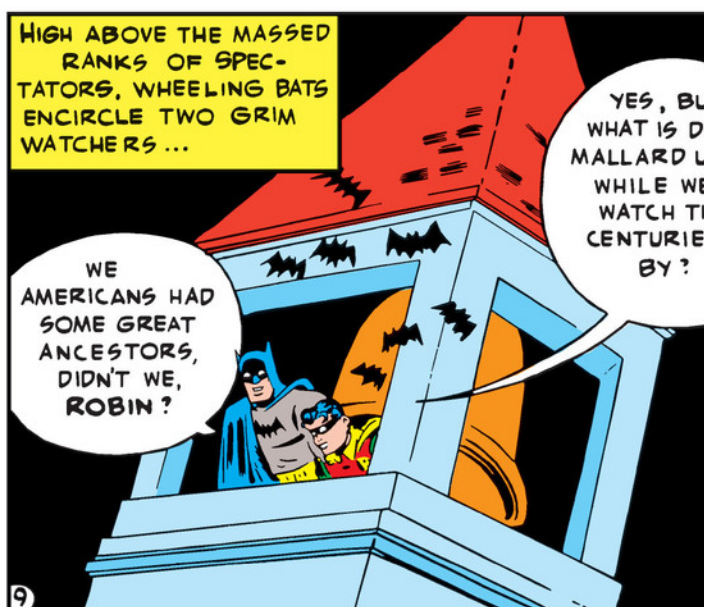
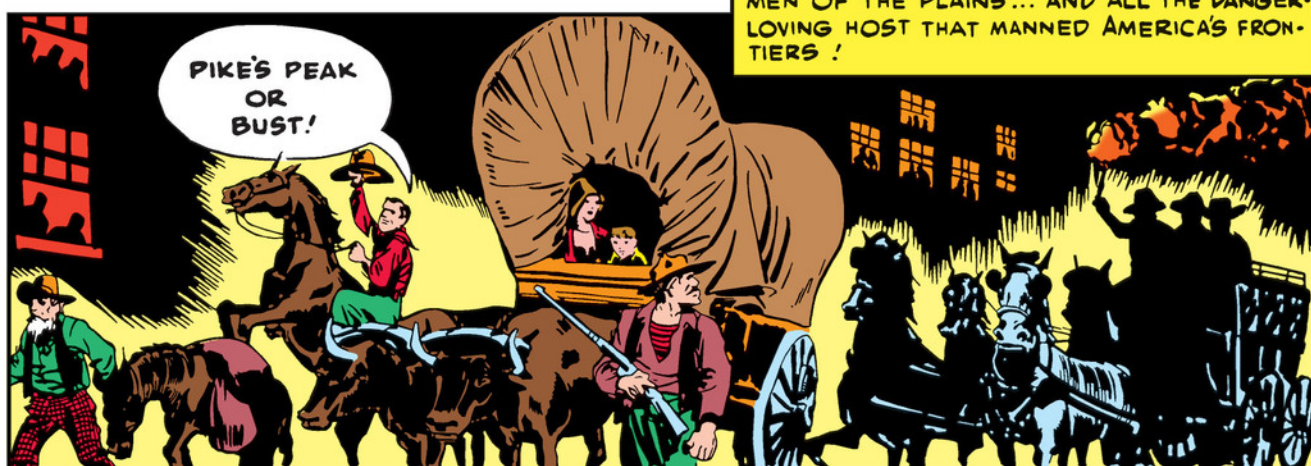
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE IN MIND, **BATMAN**, BUT I'LL DO IT! IT WOULD RUIN ME AND DISGRACE SANTO PABLO IF THEY GOT AWAY WITH THIS!

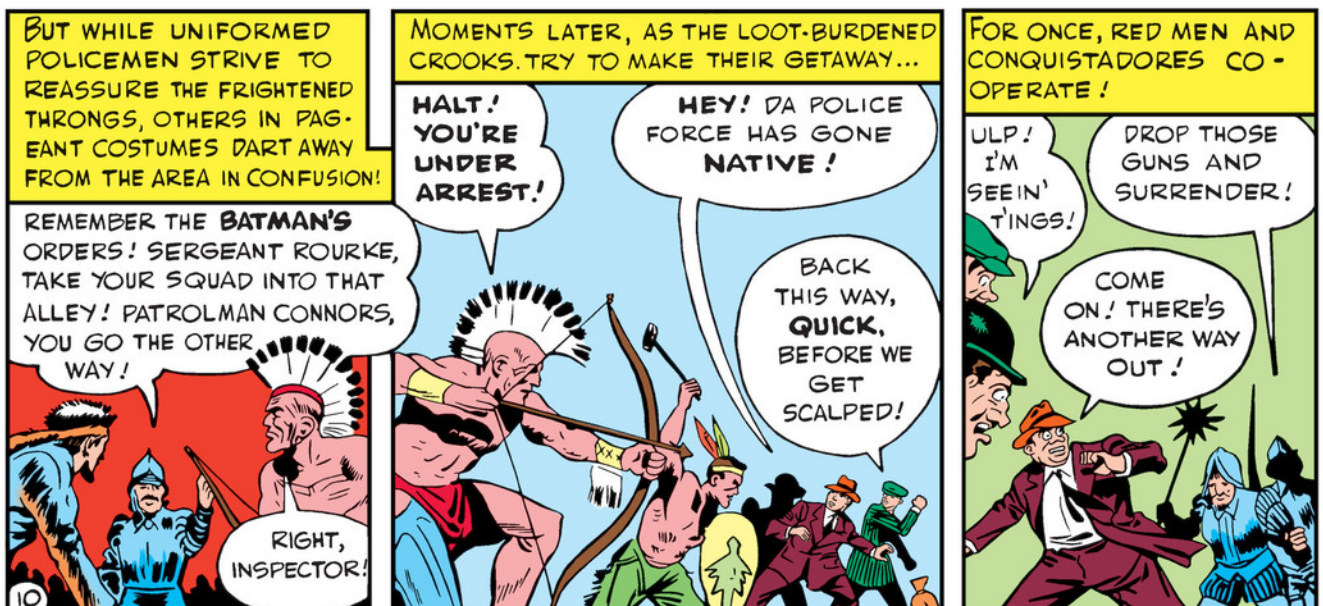
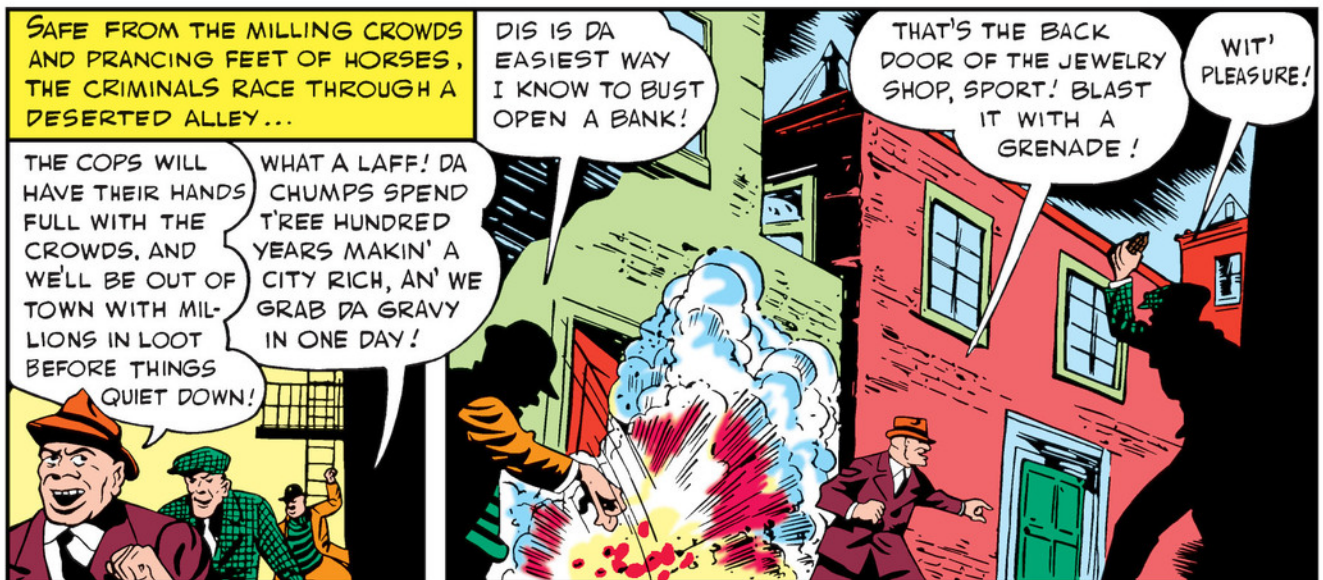
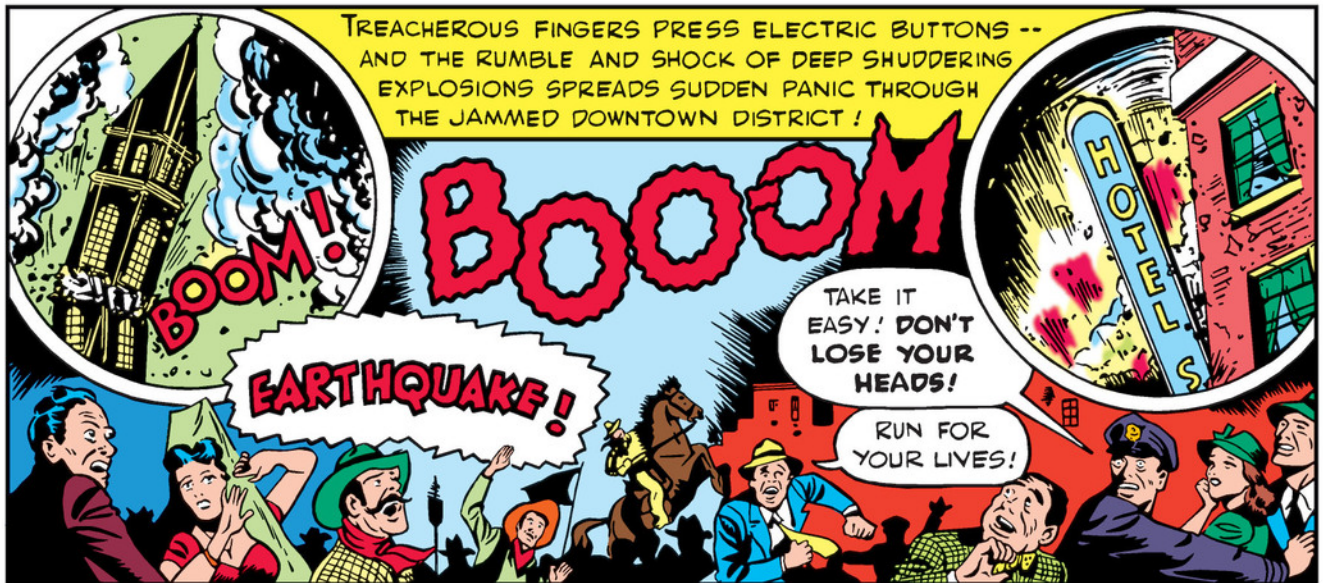
WHAT IS THE **BATMAN'S** MYSTERIOUS PLAN? ALL AFTER-NOON HE SITS IN A PRIVATE ROOM AT THE POLICE STATION, SCISSORING PAPER SILHOUETTES!

CUTTING OUT PAPER DOLLS! ANYONE WHO SAW YOU WOULD THINK THE **BATMAN** HAD GONE BATTY!

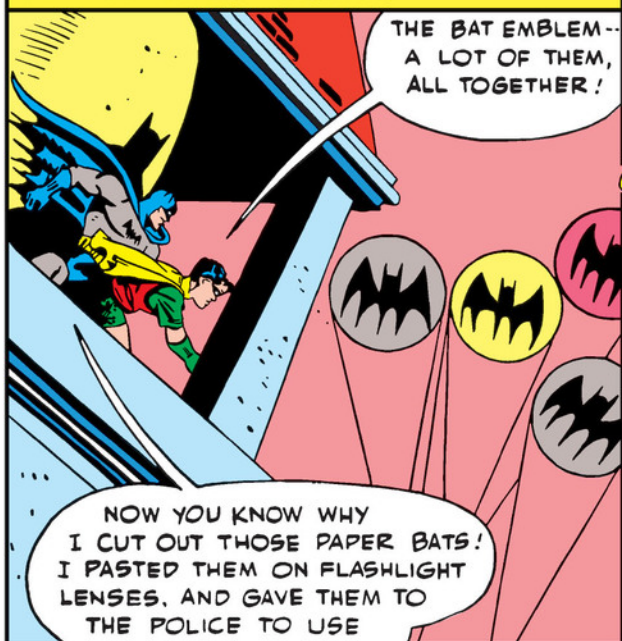
WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS I HAVE? TELL THE CHIEF I'LL NEED A DOZEN POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS!







AND NOW, AN AWE-INSPIRING DISPLAY OF LIGHT-BEAMS CONVERGES WITH STARTLING EFFECT AGAINST THE LOW CLOUDS...



THE BAT EMBLEM-- A LOT OF THEM, ALL TOGETHER!

NOW YOU KNOW WHY I CUT OUT THOSE PAPER BATS! I PASTED THEM ON FLASHLIGHT LENSES, AND GAVE THEM TO THE POLICE TO USE AS SIGNALS!

CORNERED, THE GANGSTERS TURN LIKE TRAPPED BEASTS AND HOLD THEIR PURSUERS AT BAY!



COME ONE STEP NEARER AND I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS!

HOLD ON, MEN! NO USE GETTING OURSELVES KILLED!

CHEE -- DAT BAT GIVES ME DA CREEPS!

YOU AND I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD MUCH CHANCE OF FINDING DUCKY AND HIS MOB WITHOUT HELP! THAT'S WHY I HAD POLICEMEN PUT IN THE PARADE, TO SPREAD OUT AND START HUNTING AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE!



I ONLY HOPE DUCKY DOESN'T GET ARRESTED BEFORE WE GET A CRACK AT HIM!

THE NEXT INSTANT...



WHA -- THE BATMAN!

I'LL TAKE CHARGE OF THIS, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

WE'RE SUNK!



LITTLE MAN, YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY -- BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW!

WHY THE BLANK EXPRESSION, BULLET?... OR DID I PULL THAT GAG BEFORE?

TAKE MY HAND GRENADE, WILL YOU? HERE'S SOME LEAD TO GO WITH IT!



IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT, DUCKY, YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK!

AAAAA-A-A

THAT'S CLIPPING HIS WINGS, BATMAN!



WELL, THAT'S THAT! OUR JOB'S FINISHED!

NO, IT ISN'T! THAT PANIC GRIPPING THE CROWD MAY BECOME MORE DANGEROUS THAN AN ARMY OF CRIMINALS! COME ON!

THE SEETHING THROG'S ATTENTION IS CAUGHT BY A REASSURING CRY, AS A LITHE FIGURE RISES INTO VIEW...

LISTEN TO ME! THERE'S NO DANGER!

HUH?... IT'S THE BATMAN!

NO DANGER, HE SAYS! BUT WE HEARD THE EARTHQUAKE, FELT IT, SAW IT!

AND SOUND COMMON SENSE SOON TRIUMPHS OVER BLIND TERROR!

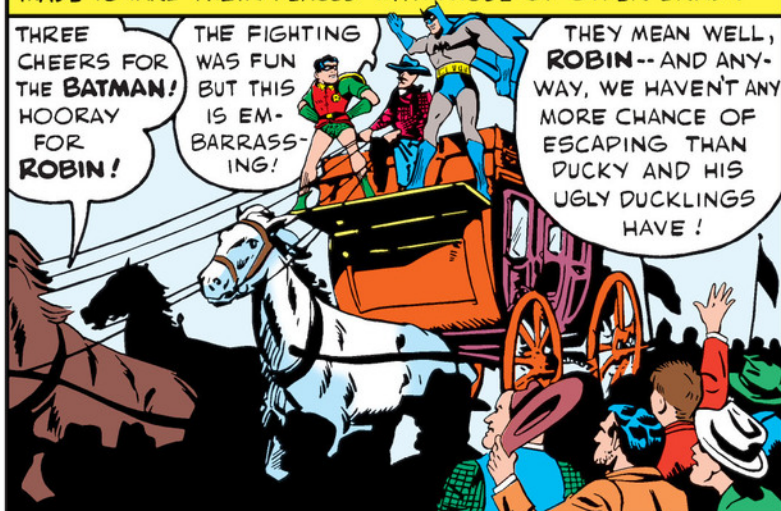


THESE EXPLOSIONS WERE SET BY CROOKS TO STAMPEDE YOU, SO THAT THEY COULD BREAK INTO BANKS! BUT THEY'VE BROKEN INTO JAIL INSTEAD!

SO THAT'S THE ANSWER!

WHAT FOOLS WE WERE TO GET EXCITED!

THE PAGEANT IS RESUMED -- AND TWO MODERN HEROES ARE MADE TO TAKE THEIR PLACES WITH THOSE OF OTHER ERAS!



THREE CHEERS FOR THE BATMAN! HOORAY FOR ROBIN!

THE FIGHTING WAS FUN BUT THIS IS EMBARRASSING!

THEY MEAN WELL, ROBIN -- AND ANYWAY, WE HAVEN'T ANY MORE CHANCE OF ESCAPING THAN DUCKY AND HIS UGLY DUCKLINGS HAVE!

BUT LATER, WHEN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON RETURN TO GOTHAM CITY...



BACK SOONER THAN WE EXPECTED, ALFRED! WE WERE AFRAID WE'D BE BORED AND --

IT'S NO GOOD PRETENDING, MAWSTER DICK! I'VE READ THE PUBLIC PRINTS AND YOUR DECEIT IS KNOWN TO ME

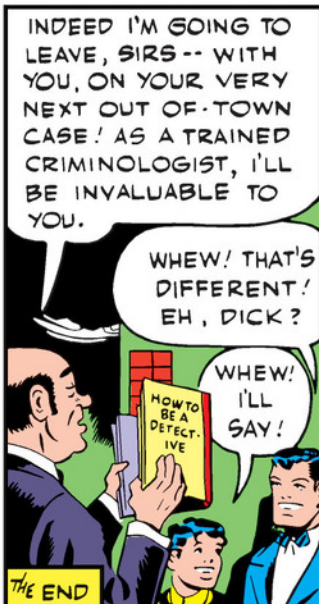
OH, OH -- I'M AFRAID WE'RE IN FOR IT!



AS YOU WILL NOTE, I HAVE ALREADY PACKED MY BELONGINGS!

BUT, ALFRED, YOU CAN'T LEAVE US! YOU'RE LIKE ONE OF THE FAMILY! WE COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU!

PLEASE SAY YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LEAVE!



INDEED I'M GOING TO LEAVE, SIR -- WITH YOU, ON YOUR VERY NEXT OUT OF TOWN CASE! AS A TRAINED CRIMINOLOGIST, I'LL BE INVALUABLE TO YOU.

WHEW! THAT'S DIFFERENT! EH, DICK?

WHEW! I'LL SAY!

THE END

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

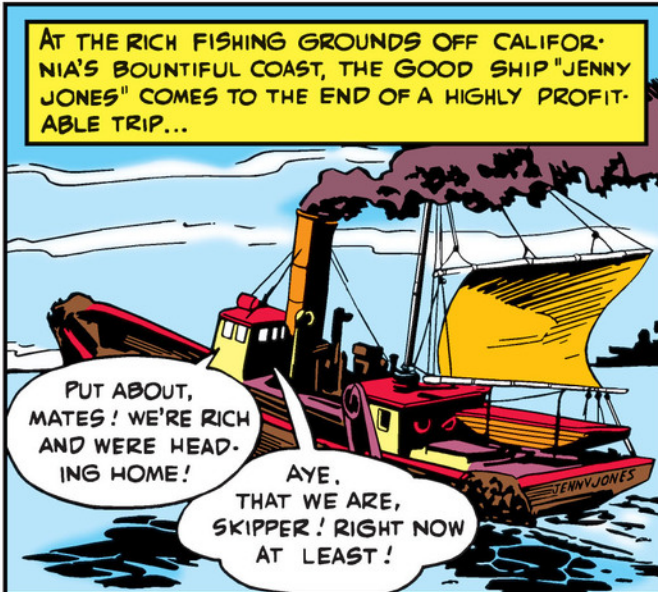
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

FAR OUT ON THE CALM PACIFIC, WHERE FISHERMEN PLY THEIR PEACEFUL TRADE, CRIME STRIKES WITH SUDDEN SAVAGE FURY! MARAUDERS FROM NOWHERE LASH OUT AND VANISH WITH DEADLY SPEED! THEIR VICTIMS—HELPLESS TOILERS OF THE SEA! THEIR LOOT--- THE STRANGEST SWAG CRIMINALS EVER SOUGHT! WHO ARE THEY? WHERE DO THEY COME FROM? HOW DO THEY DISAPPEAR SO MYSTERIOUSLY? FOLLOW **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THE BOY WONDER AS THEY FISH WITH LEFT HOOKS AND BARBED WITS FOR THE AMAZING ANSWER IN THE ...

"ADVENTURE of the VITAMIN VANDALS!"



AT THE RICH FISHING GROUNDS OFF CALIFORNIA'S BOUNTIFUL COAST, THE GOOD SHIP "JENNY JONES" COMES TO THE END OF A HIGHLY PROFITABLE TRIP...



PUT ABOUT, MATES! WE'RE RICH AND WERE HEAD-ING HOME!

AYE, THAT WE ARE, SKIPPER! RIGHT NOW AT LEAST!

FOR HER HOLD IS JAM-PACKED WITH PRICELESS SOUP-FIN SHARKS--WHOSE LIVER CONTAINS MORE VITAMIN A THAN ANY OTHER FISH OF THE SEA!

A MIGHTY BIG HAUL! WE'VE GOT TWENTY-FIVE TONS OF 'EM!



YEAH! AT \$1500 A TON, THEY'RE WORTH \$37,500!

YET FEAR AND GLOOM LIE HEAVILY ON THE HEARTS OF THE LUCKY FISHERMEN!

WHAT'S THE USE OF KIDDING OURSELVES? WE'LL NEVER GET THESE SHARKS TO PORT!

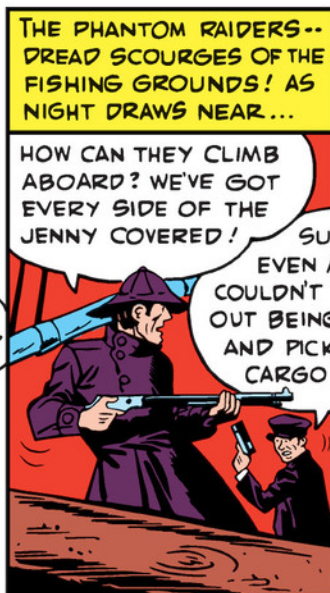
NOT WITH THE PHANTOM RAIDERS ROBBING EVERY SHIP THAT MAKES A DECENT CATCH!



THE PHANTOM RAIDERS--DREAD SCOURGES OF THE FISHING GROUNDS! AS NIGHT DRAWS NEAR...

HOW CAN THEY CLIMB ABOARD? WE'VE GOT EVERY SIDE OF THE JENNY COVERED!

SURE! EVEN A DINGHY COULDN'T PULL UP WITHOUT BEING SIGHTED... AND PICKING UP A CARGO OF LEAD!

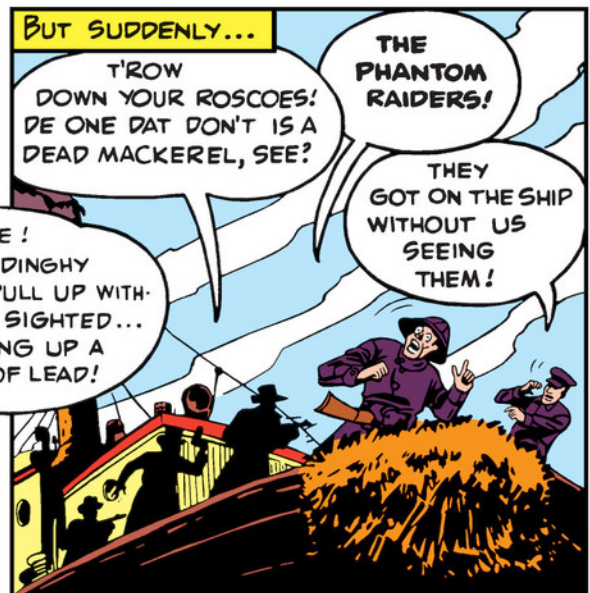


BUT SUDDENLY...

T'ROW DOWN YOUR ROSCOES! DE ONE DAT DON'T IS A DEAD MACKEREL, SEE?

THE PHANTOM RAIDERS!

THEY GOT ON THE SHIP WITHOUT US SEEING THEM!



SURROUNDED FORE AND AFTER, THERE IS NO CHOICE BUT SURRENDER!

NO MORE OF THIS FOR ME! I'M GETTING A JOB ON THE BEACH!

WHAT YOU CHUMPS KICK-IN' ABOUT? LOOKIT THE DOUGH YA ALMOST MADE!

ME, TOO! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

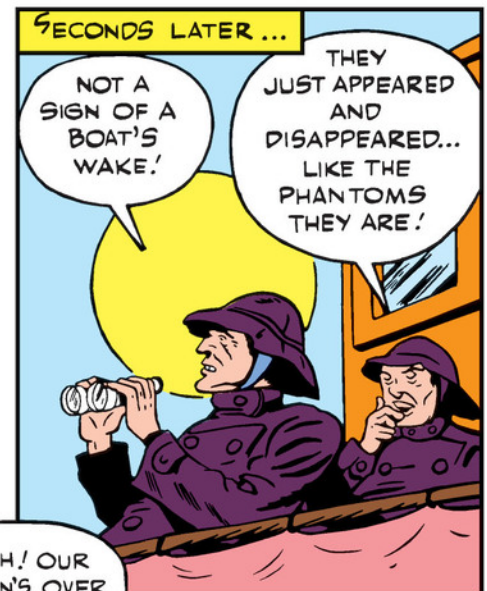
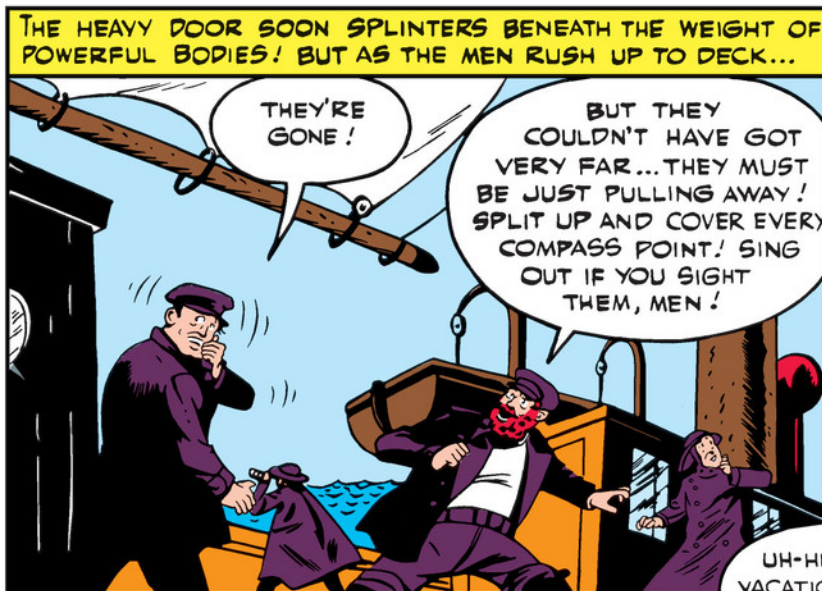
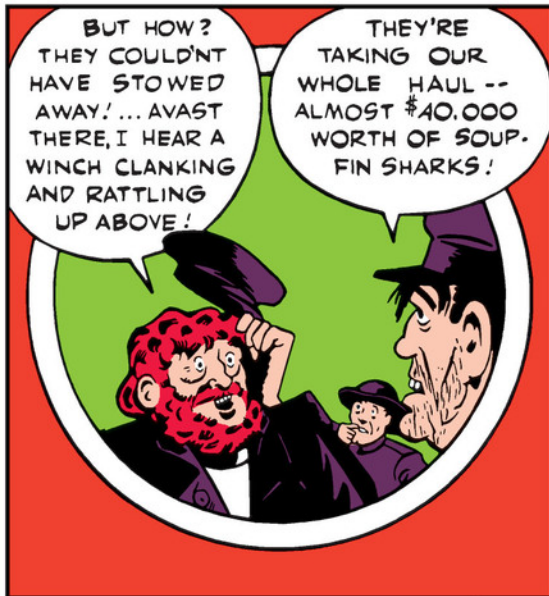


A KEY GRATES IN THE STOUT OAKEN DOOR... THE HEAVY FOOTSTEPS OF THE PHANTOM RAIDERS ECHO TOWARD THE DECK... AND THE CREW IS HELD PRISONER IN THEIR OWN SHIP!

WHO'S THE CONSARNED TRAITOR WHO LET THEM ABOARD?

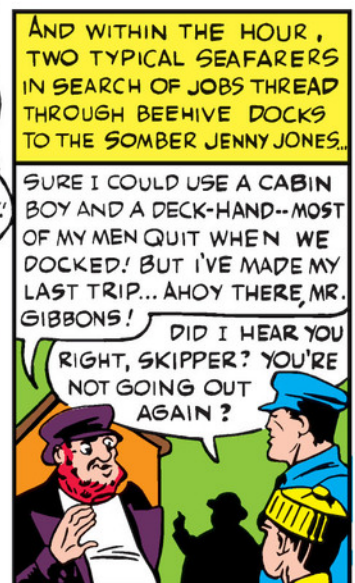
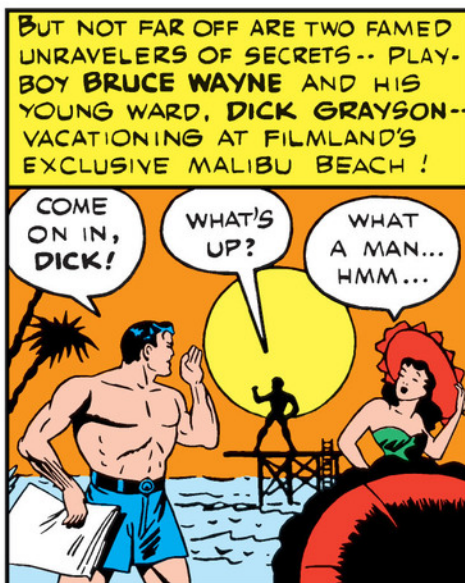
NOBODY, SIR! THEY DIDN'T BOARD US... THEY CAME FROM AMIDSHIPS, WHILE WE WERE WATCHING THE SEA!





LIKE A PALL, BLACK MYSTERY HANGS OVER THE JENNIE JONES! HOW COULD THE EERIE BANDITS APPROACH ACROSS OPEN WATER AND YET ESCAPE DETECTION? HOW COULD THEY SWARM ABOARD WITHOUT BEING SEEN? HOW COULD THEY VANISH, LEAVING NO TRACE?

3



AS THE CAPTAIN TALKS TO FISH-BROKER ARCHIE GIBBONS, THE DISGUISED **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** GLANCE AROUND...

HMMM! WHAT'S SAND DOING HERE?



WE FISH BROKERS ARE BEING PUT OUT OF BUSINESS BY THOSE BLASTED PHANTOMS! I'VE GOT TO HAVE SHARK LIVERS! I'LL GIVE YOU \$2000 A TON FOR SOUP-FINS!

A \$500 A TON BONUS! WELL... OKAY! IT'S WORTH THE RISK!



AVAST, YOU TWO--YOU'RE HIRED! REPORT TOMORROW MORNING!

THANKS, SKIPPER! WHEW! I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE TO HUNT ALL OVER THE DOCKS FOR A SHIP THAT'S GOING OUT!



PRETTY SPORTING OF THAT FISH-BROKER, ARCHIE GIBBONS, TO MAKE IT WORTH-WHILE FOR SHIPS TO MAKE MORE TRIPS!

YES... BUT DID YOU NOTICE THAT PILE OF SAND ON THE JENNY'S DECK? PECULIAR THING TO FIND ON A FISHING SHIP THAT'S JUST DOCKED!

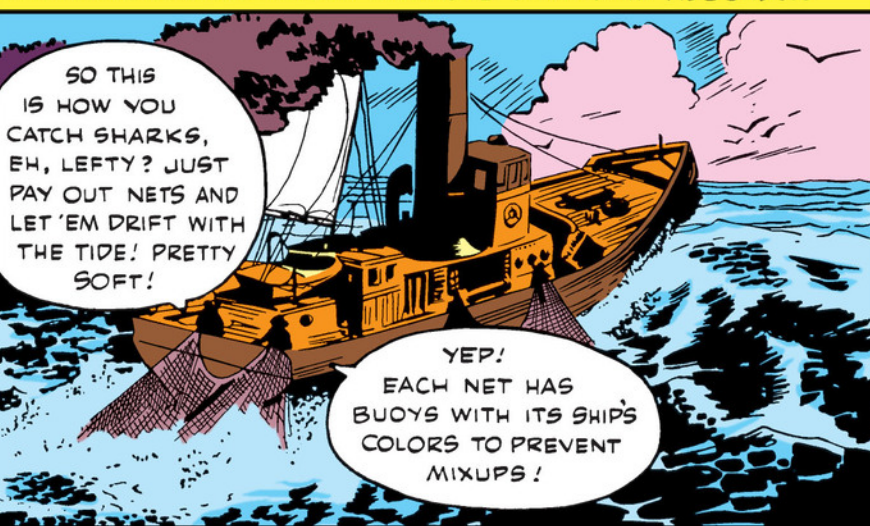


THE DECKS ARE SWABBED SEVERAL TIMES A DAY WHEN FISH ARE BEING PULLED IN... SO THE SAND MUST HAVE GOT THERE ON THE WAY HOME--



MAYBE AROUND THE TIME OF THE ROBBERY, EH? WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES OPEN!

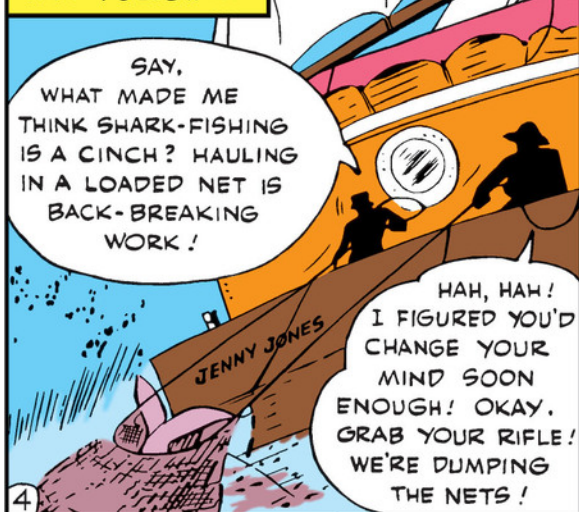
LATE THE NEXT DAY, THE JENNY JONES REACHES THE TEEMING FISHING GROUNDS WHERE VALUABLE SOUP-FINS ABOUND...



SO THIS IS HOW YOU CATCH SHARKS, EH, LEFTY? JUST PAY OUT NETS AND LET 'EM DRIFT WITH THE TIDE! PRETTY SOFT!

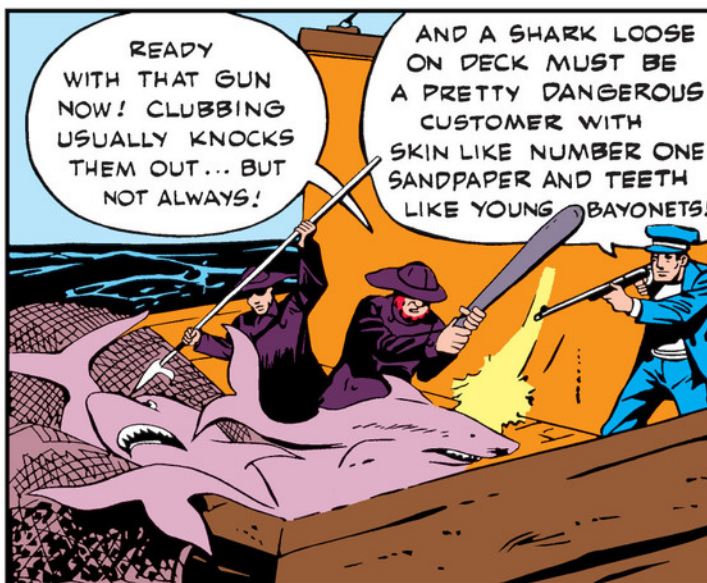
YEP! EACH NET HAS BUOYS WITH ITS SHIP'S COLORS TO PREVENT MIXUPS!

AND ON THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...



SAY, WHAT MADE ME THINK SHARK-FISHING IS A CINCH? HAULING IN A LOADED NET IS BACK-BREAKING WORK!

HAH, HAH! I FIGURED YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND SOON ENOUGH! OKAY. GRAB YOUR RIFLE! WE'RE DUMPING THE NETS!



READY WITH THAT GUN NOW! CLUBBING USUALLY KNOCKS THEM OUT... BUT NOT ALWAYS!

AND A SHARK LOOSE ON DECK MUST BE A PRETTY DANGEROUS CUSTOMER WITH SKIN LIKE NUMBER ONE SANDPAPER AND TEETH LIKE YOUNG BAYONETS!

ABRUPTLY... AS IF FATE HAD OVERHEARD... THE MOMENT DREADED BY ALL SHARK-FISHERMEN!

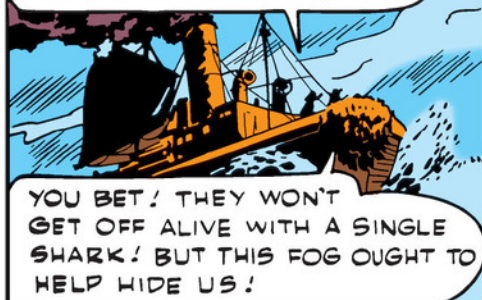


BUT TRAINED MUSCLES AND SPLIT-SECOND COORDINATION ARE MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE DEADLY GRAY SEA-TIGER!



AT LAST, HER HOLD ONCE AGAIN FILLED WITH PRECIOUS CARGO, THE JENNY JONES MAKES FOR PORT...

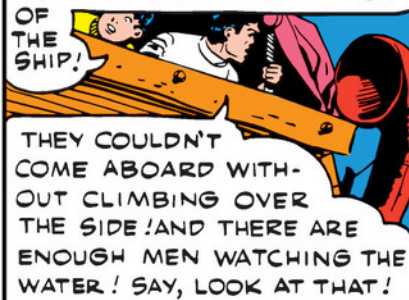
MAYBE WE CAN'T STOP THE PHANTOMS FROM BOARDING US...BUT WE CAN FILL 'EM FULL OF HOLES IF THEY DO! WE'RE ALL ARMED TO THE TEETH!



MEANWHILE, TWO EXPERIENCED CRIME-CRUSHERS WORK OUT A DIFFERENT BATTLE PLAN TO REPEL FREEBOOTERS...

WHAT'S THE GOOD OF WATCHING THE DECK? I KNOW THE GANG DIDN'T STOW AWAY...I'VE BEEN THROUGH EVERY INCH OF THE SHIP!

THEY COULDN'T COME ABOARD WITHOUT CLIMBING OVER THE SIDE! AND THERE ARE ENOUGH MEN WATCHING THE WATER! SAY, LOOK AT THAT!



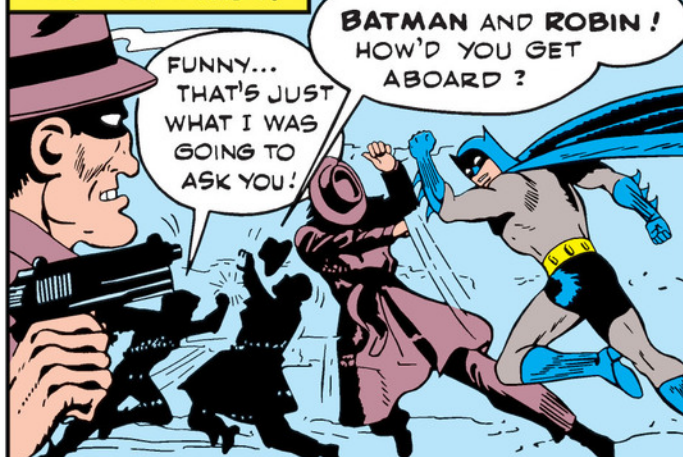
AN INSTANT LATER...

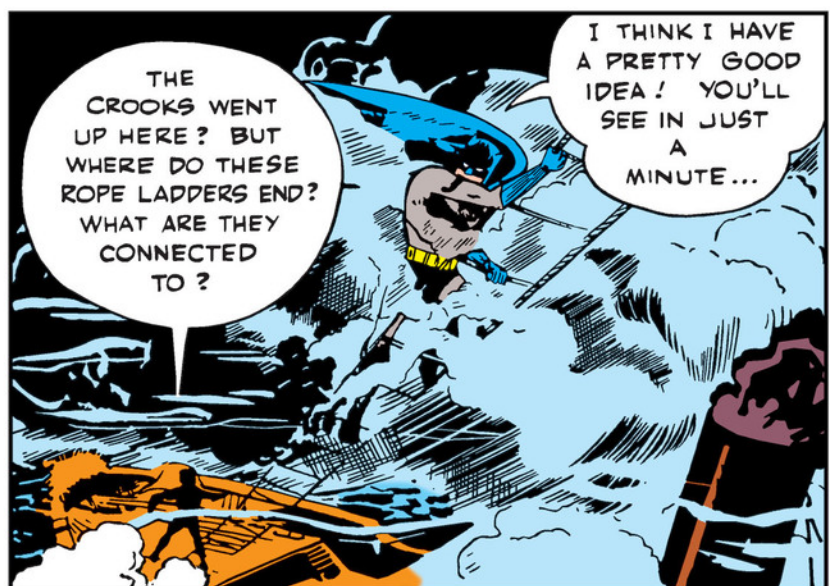
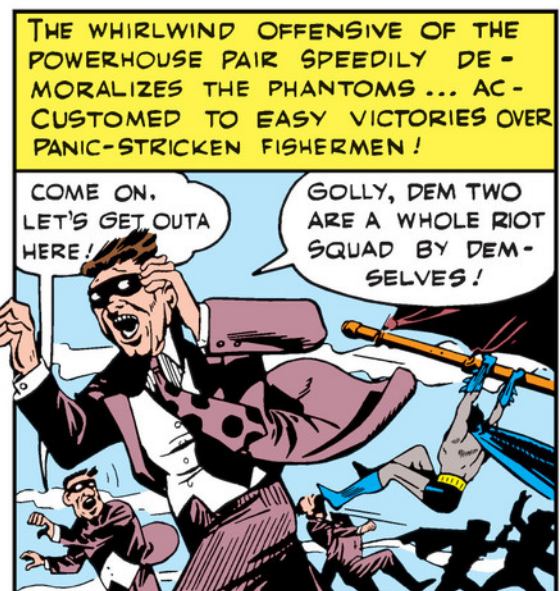
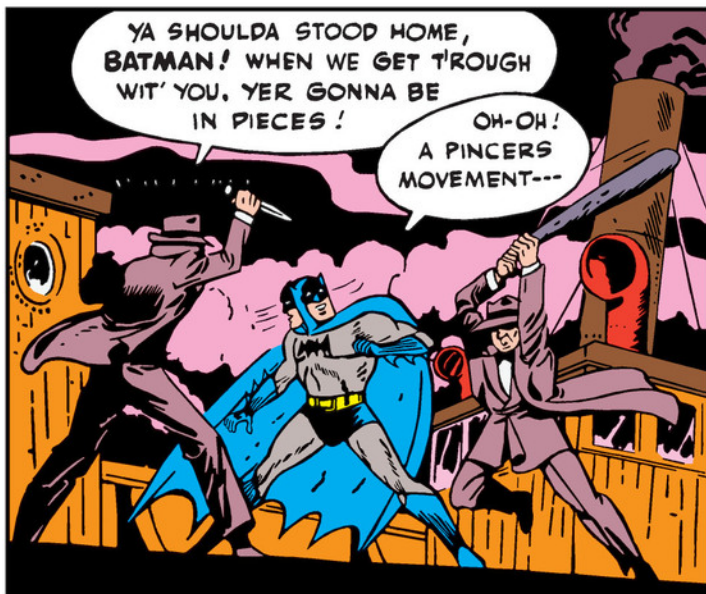
THE PHANTOM RAIDERS! I'LL SHOW YOU!... A-A-A-G-G-H!

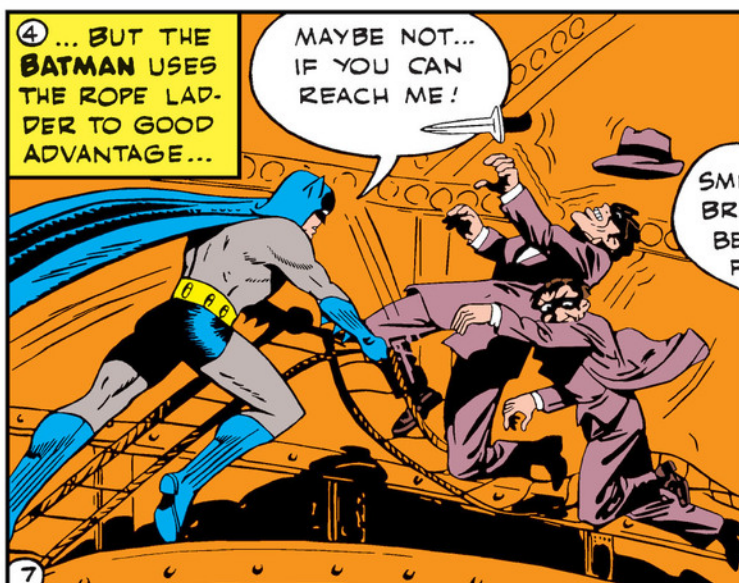
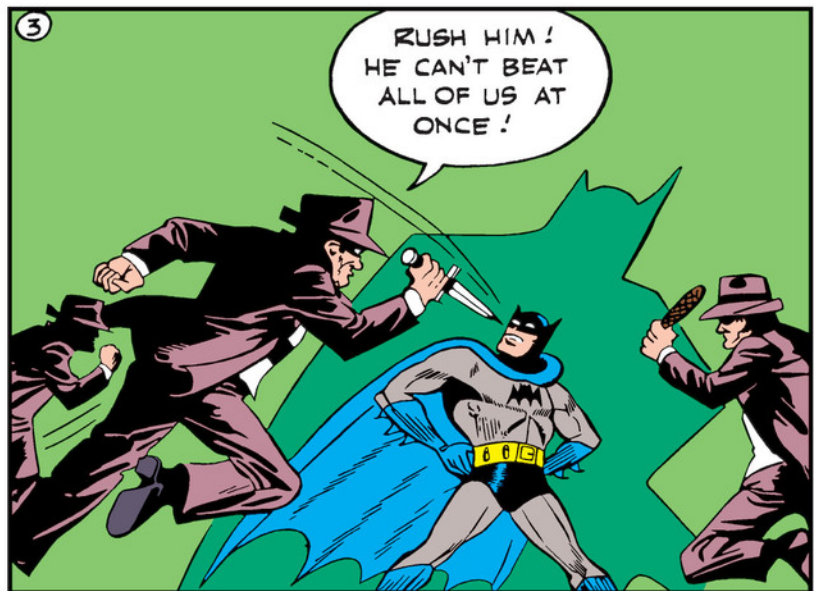
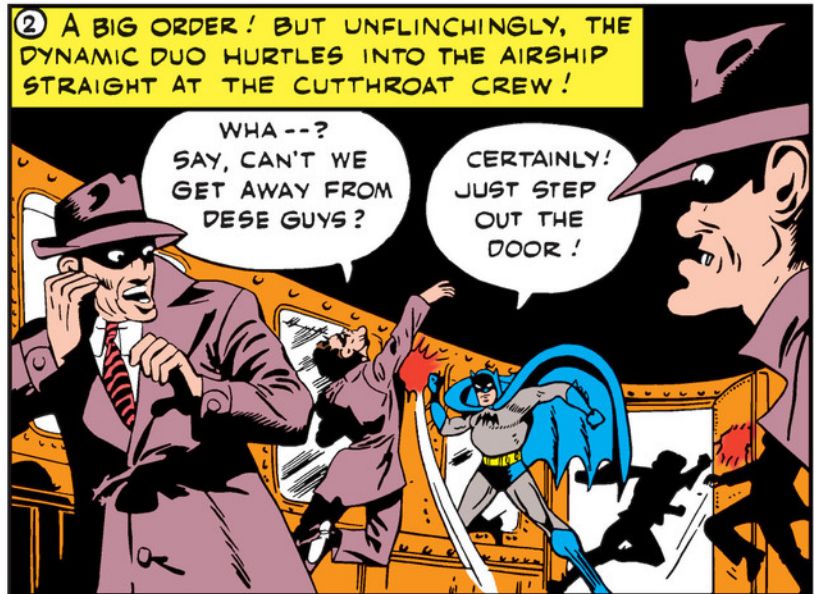
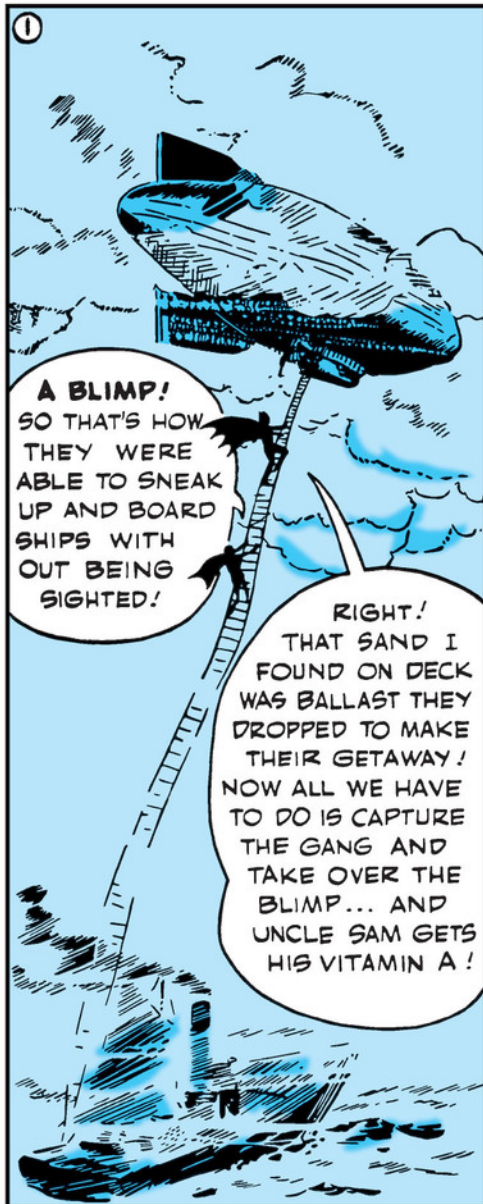
THAT'LL FIX YOU! ANYBODY ELSE GOT THE SAME IDEA?

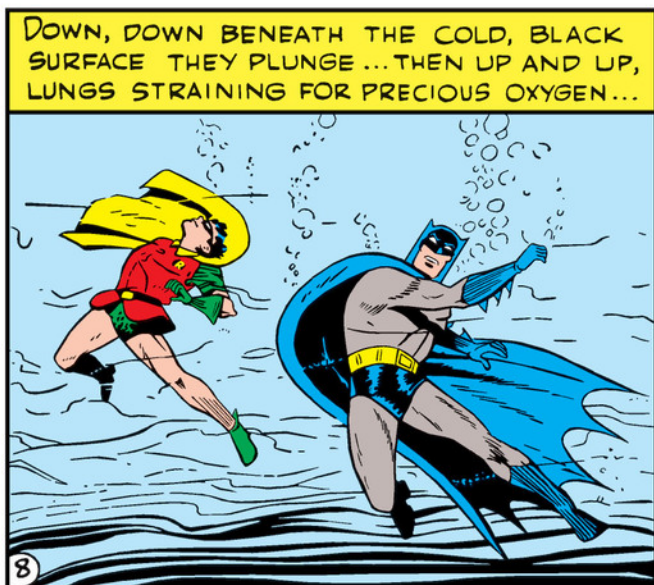
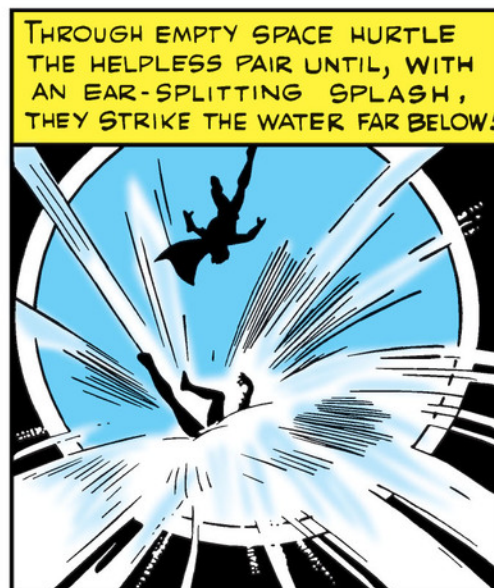
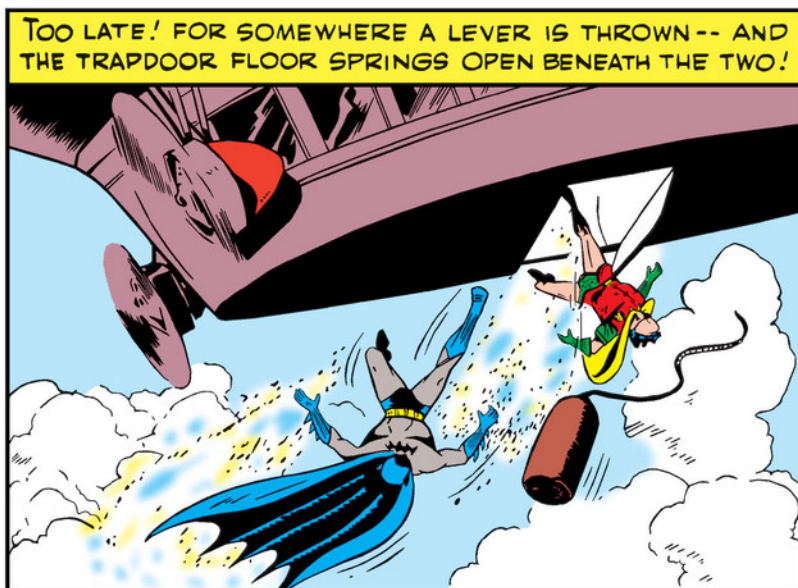
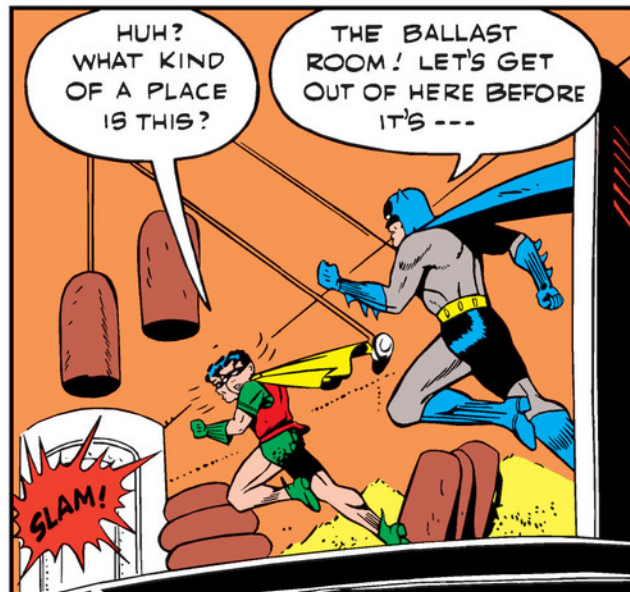
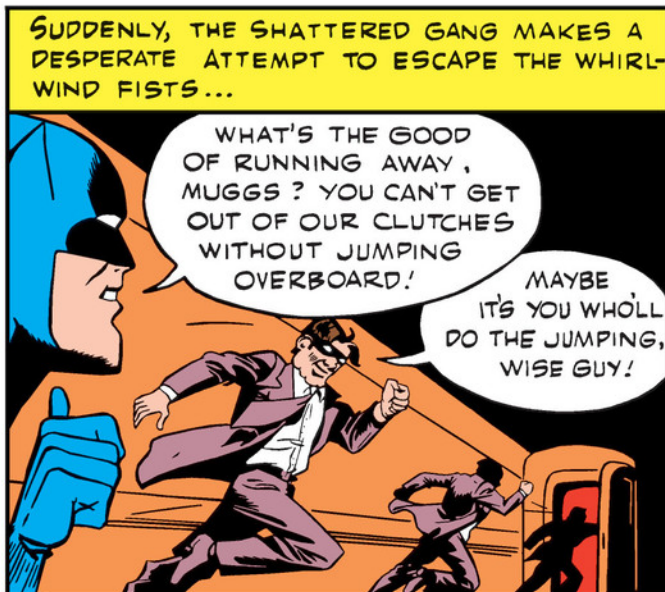


JUST THEN... A SWIFT SWITCH IN THE LEE OF A LIFEBOAT. AND THAT TORNADO TEAM -- BATMAN AND ROBIN -- LAUNCHES A VIOLENT COUNTERATTACK!

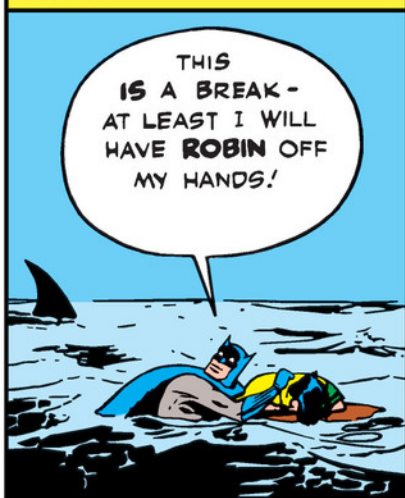






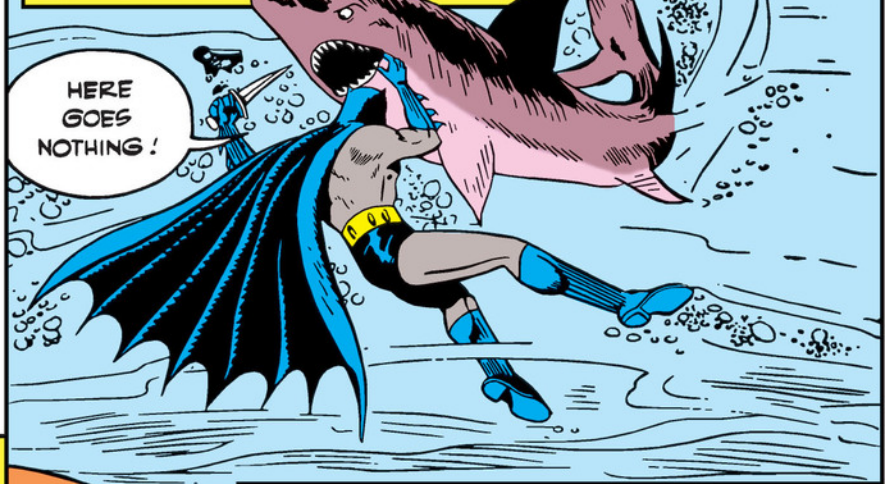


LUCKILY... **BATMAN** SPOTS A FLOATING PIECE OF DRIFT-WOOD....



THIS IS A BREAK - AT LEAST I WILL HAVE **ROBIN** OFF MY HANDS!

SWIFTLY - THE **BATMAN** DRAWS A KNIFE FROM HIS UTILITY BELT... DIVES BENEATH THE MURKY WATERS... STRAIGHT INTO THE GAPING JAWS OF THE MAN-EATING MONSTER...



HERE GOES NOTHING!

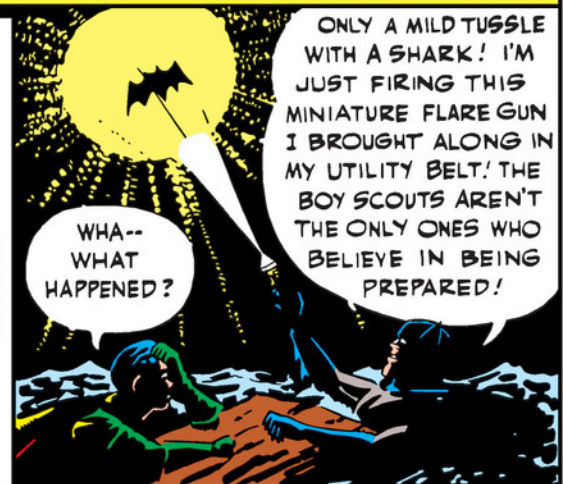
THERE BENEATH THE VEIL OF THE TREACHEROUS SEA - THE ACE CRIME-FIGHTER IS LOCKED IN MORTAL COMBAT WITH THE DREADED UNDER-WATER KILLER...



..C-CAN'T STAY UNDER MUCH LONGER... LUNGS ARE BURSTING....

BUT THE AGILE **BATMAN** PROVES FATAL TO EVEN SUCH A FOE... AS HE LASHES FURIOUSLY INTO THE SHARK'S HIDE!

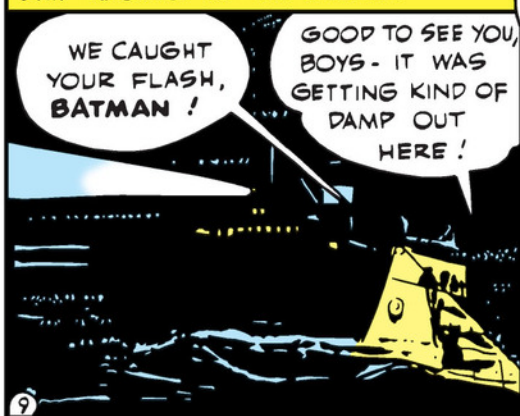
LONG MINUTES AFTER, **ROBIN** SLOWLY REVIVES...



WHA-- WHAT HAPPENED?

ONLY A MILD TUGGLE WITH A SHARK! I'M JUST FIRING THIS MINIATURE FLARE GUN I BROUGHT ALONG IN MY UTILITY BELT! THE BOY SCOUTS AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO BELIEVE IN BEING PREPARED!

AN EERIE SUMMONS SWIFTLY BRINGS A SLIM PATROL SHIP RACING TO THE SCENE!



WE CAUGHT YOUR FLASH, **BATMAN**!

GOOD TO SEE YOU, BOYS - IT WAS GETTING KIND OF DAMP OUT HERE!

LATER, WHEN THE SPEEDY RESCUE CRAFT LANDS ITS GRATEFUL PASSENGERS..

WELL, WE BEAT THE JENNY INTO PORT! HERE SHE COMES! WHAT NOW?



WE WANT TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT BLIMP IS HIDDEN DURING THE DAY! SO WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW LEFTY... THE CHAP WHO SIGNALLED THE PHANTOM RAIDERS! BUT FIRST WE HAVE SOME CHECKING TO DO...

THAT NIGHT...

THERE'S LEFTY NOW!

SWELL! HE OUGHT TO LEAD US DIRECTLY TO THE GANG! I'M CURIOUS ABOUT THAT BLIMP! THE PHANTOMS MUST BE PLENTY SMART TO CONCEAL A BIG THING LIKE THAT... AND I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW THEY DO IT!



SILENT AS WRAITHS, THE CAPED COMRADES TRAIL THEIR UNSUSPECTING QUARRY THROUGH DIMMED-OUT WATER FRONT BACK ALLEYS... UNTIL...

I GUESS THAT'S YOUR ANSWER --A WAREHOUSE! BUT I DON'T SEE HOW THEY CAN GET A BLIMP IN AND OUT OF THERE!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR THEORIZING! THE ONLY WAY WE CAN FIND OUT IS TO GET IN THERE AND SEE FOR OURSELVES!

BUT AS THEY APPROACH THE LAIR OF THE FOE...

YOU GUYS STILL AROUND?

YES, INDEEDY! ALIVE AND---

..SOCKING!

AND THAT'S SOMETHING YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO FOR QUITE A WHILE!

THE GUARD DISPOSED OF, THE PARTNERS IN PERIL VIEW A STARTLING SIGHT...

GOLLY, WHAT A SETUP! LET'S WADE IN AND CLEAN IT OUT!

WAIT A MINUTE, ROBIN! GRAB THOSE TOW ROPES... WE'RE GOING ALONG FOR THE RIDE! WE WANT THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS OUTFIT! I THINK I KNOW WHO HE IS - BUT WE'LL CATCH HIM COLD!

MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE'RE GONNA PICK UP THE BIG BOSS ON THIS JOB TONIGHT!

RIGHT! THIS GANG IS ONE OF THE SLICKEST WE'VE TANGLED WITH! I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET THE GENIUS WHO THOUGHT IT ALL UP!

SO THAT'S HOW THEY GET THIS BLIMP OUT OF HERE... THE ROOF OPENS UP LIKE THE DOORS OF A HANGAR!

HIGH ABOVE SLEEPING SAN FRANCISCO...

WHY DID WE HAVE TO PICK THE BALLAST ROOM AGAIN? I DON'T LIKE THE PLACE AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO US LAST TIME!

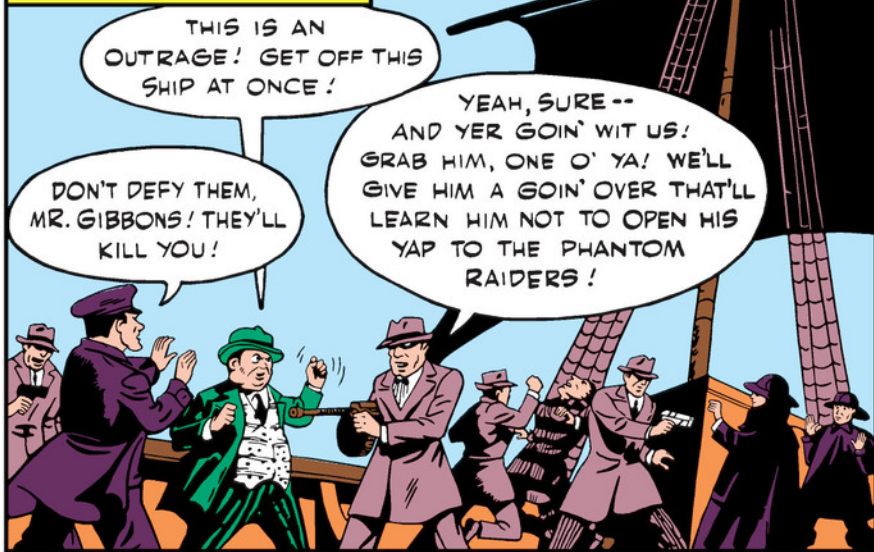
BECAUSE WE CAN HIDE BEHIND THE SANDBAGS! THE GANG HAVE STOOGES ON THE FISHING BOATS THEY INTEND TO ROB!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD A TRAWLER FAR OUT ON THE FISHING GROUNDS

I TOLD YOU I'D MAKE IT WORTH WHILE TO CONTINUE FISHING. SKIPPER! YOU'VE GOT TWENTY TONS AT \$2000 A TON-- THAT'S \$40,000! AND IF THE PHANTOM RAIDERS HIT, I'M HERE TO HELP YOU FIGHT 'EM OFF!

I'M GLAD, MR GIBBONS! BUT STILL I'M WORRIED!

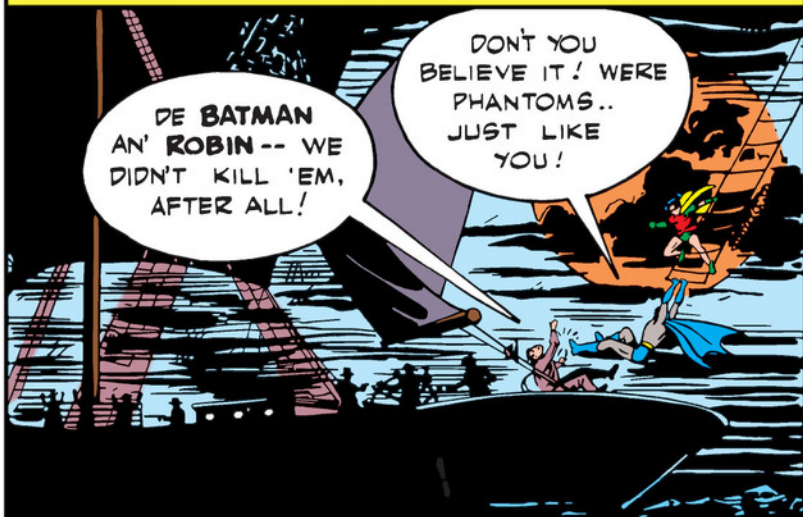
BUT THE NEXT SECOND...



IN THE MARAUDERS' BLIMP HIGH ABOVE THE HAPLESS SHIP...



MOMENTS LATER, AVENGING TWIN HURRICANES STORM THE CRIME-GRIPPED TRAWLER!

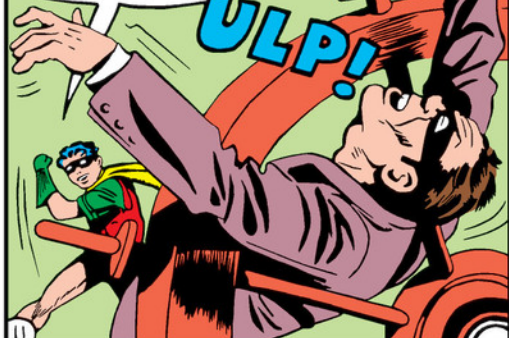


IS THAT THE END OF THE ROUND OR THE BEGINNING?

IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING, M'LAD... ONLY THE BEGINNING!



WHEN'RE YOU PHANTOM RAIDERS GOING TO DO SOME PHANTOM RAIDING? OR DO BATMAN AND I HAVE TO DO ALL THE HAUNTING?



HEAVE HO, ME HEARTY!

BOUNDING, BOUNDING. OVER THE SAILING MEN...



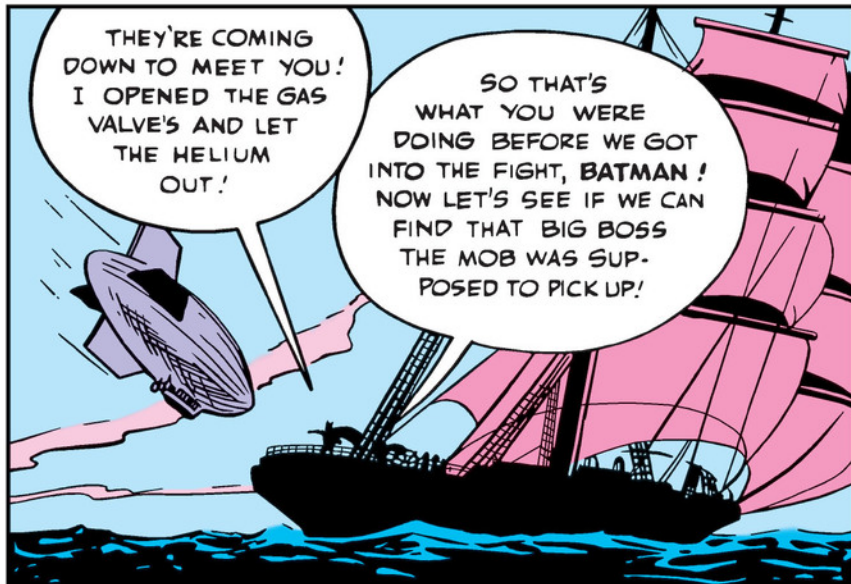
SUDDENLY, AN URGENT CALL FOR REINFORCEMENTS!



HURRY UP
AND GET DE REST
OF DE GUYS FROM
DE BLIMP!

YEAH!
WE SURE
NEED 'EM!

DON'T
BOTHER---



THEY'RE COMING
DOWN TO MEET YOU!
I OPENED THE GAS
VALVE'S AND LET
THE HELIUM
OUT!

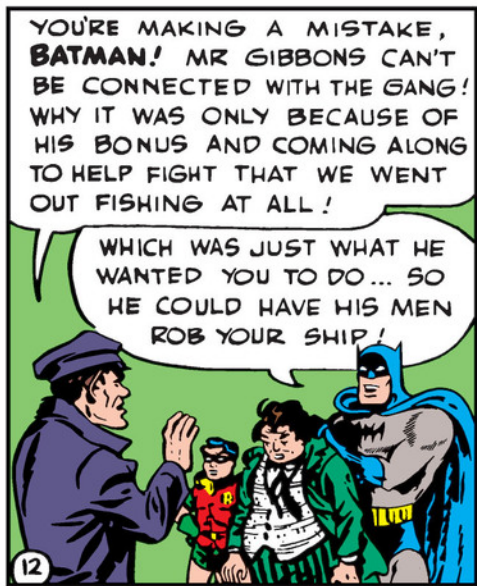
SO THAT'S
WHAT YOU WERE
DOING BEFORE WE GOT
INTO THE FIGHT, BATMAN!
NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN
FIND THAT BIG BOSS
THE MOB WAS SUP-
POSED TO PICK UP!

A FURTIVE MOVEMENT CATCHES BATMAN'S EYE AND, QUICK AS A COBRA, HE LANCES INTO ACTION!



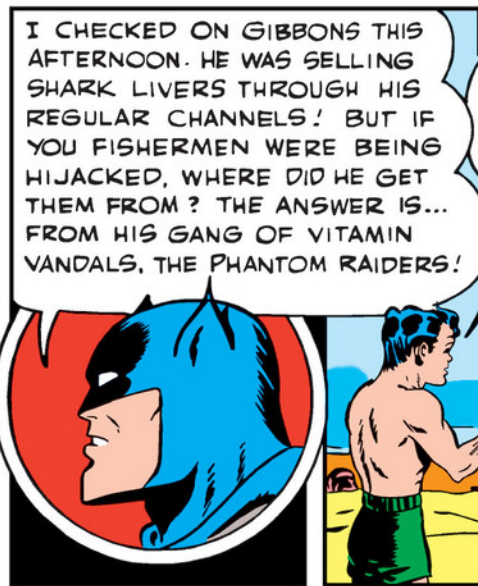
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY
DON'T YOU CONCENTRATE
ON THOSE GANGSTERS?--OOF!

I AM! I'M AFTER THE
HEAD OF THE MOB--AND
THAT'S YOU!

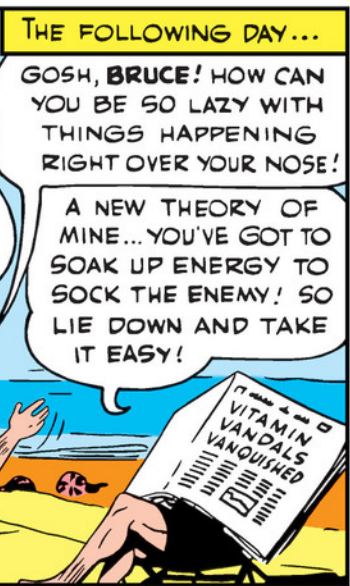


YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE,
BATMAN! MR GIBBONS CAN'T
BE CONNECTED WITH THE GANG!
WHY IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE OF
HIS BONUS AND COMING ALONG
TO HELP FIGHT THAT WE WENT
OUT FISHING AT ALL!

WHICH WAS JUST WHAT HE
WANTED YOU TO DO... SO
HE COULD HAVE HIS MEN
ROB YOUR SHIP!



I CHECKED ON GIBBONS THIS
AFTERNOON. HE WAS SELLING
SHARK LIVERS THROUGH HIS
REGULAR CHANNELS! BUT IF
YOU FISHERMEN WERE BEING
HIJACKED, WHERE DID HE GET
THEM FROM? THE ANSWER IS...
FROM HIS GANG OF VITAMIN
VANDALS, THE PHANTOM RAIDERS!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

GOSH, **BRUCE!** HOW CAN
YOU BE SO LAZY WITH
THINGS HAPPENING
RIGHT OVER YOUR NOSE!

A NEW THEORY OF
MINE... YOU'VE GOT TO
SOAK UP ENERGY TO
SOCK THE ENEMY! SO
LIE DOWN AND TAKE
IT EASY!

No.10

SUMMER ISSUE

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



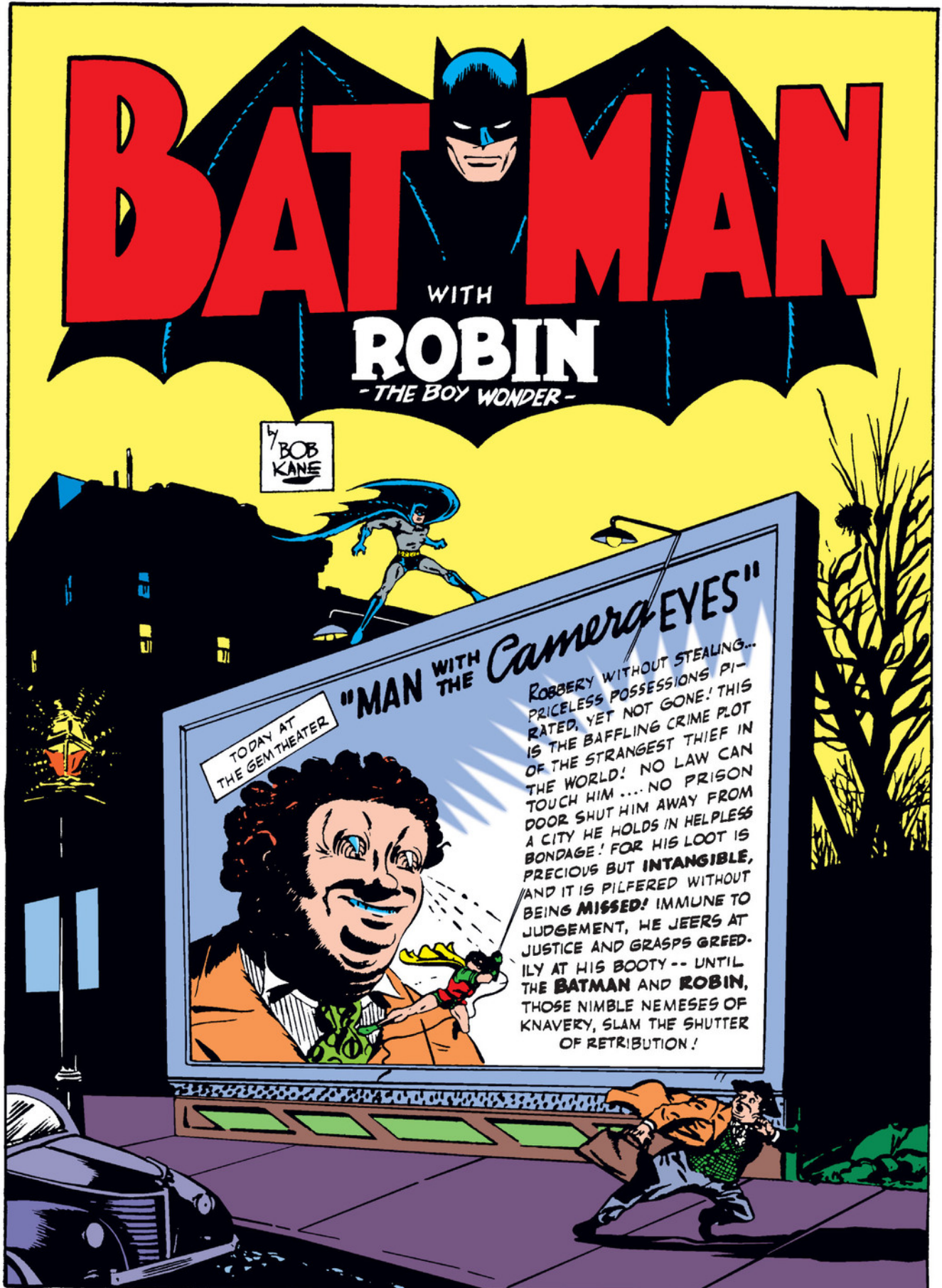
FEATURING THESE FAVORITES
SUPERMAN • BATMAN AND ROBIN
BOY COMMANDOS • GREEN ARROW
STAR SPANGLED KID • ZATARA
AND OTHERS!

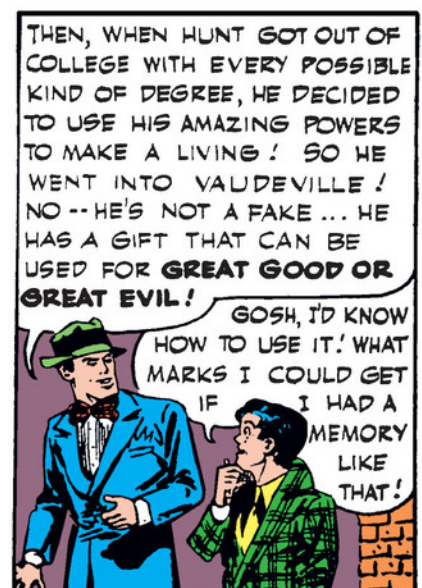
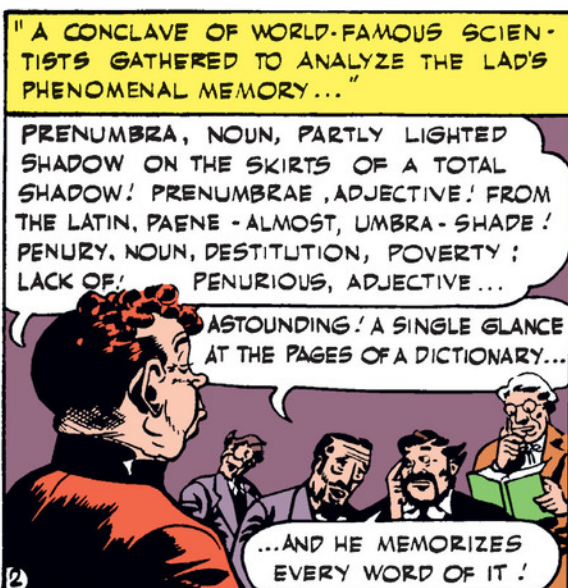
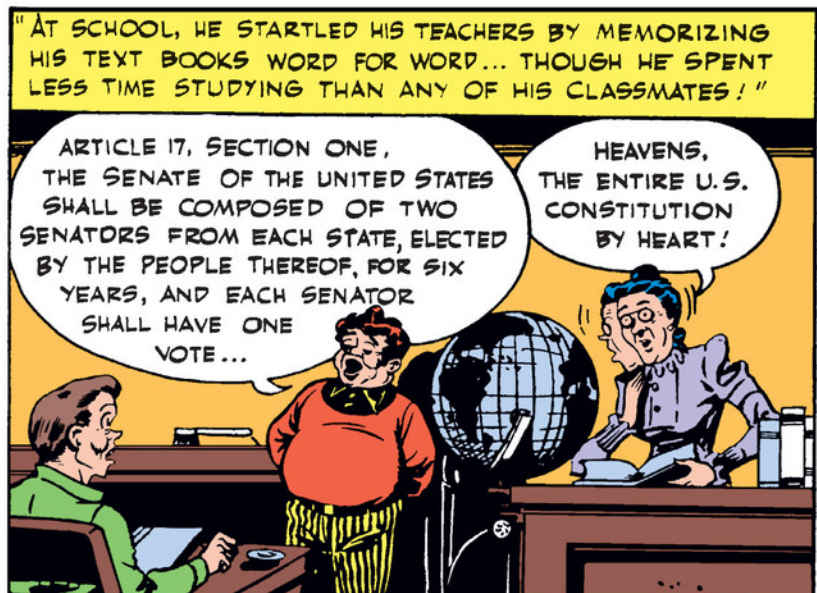
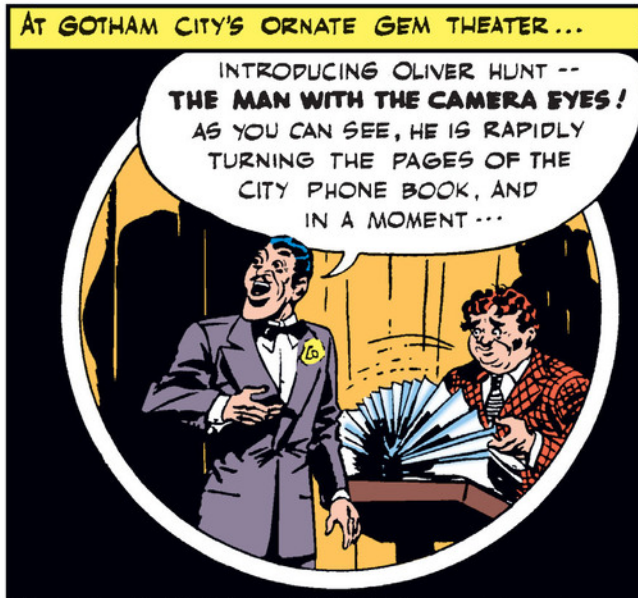


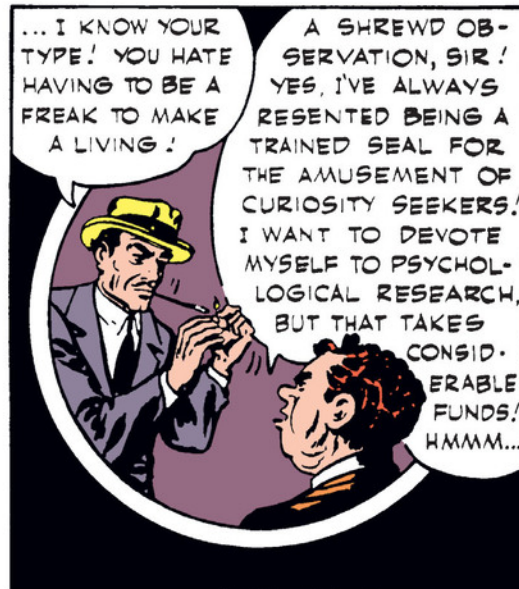
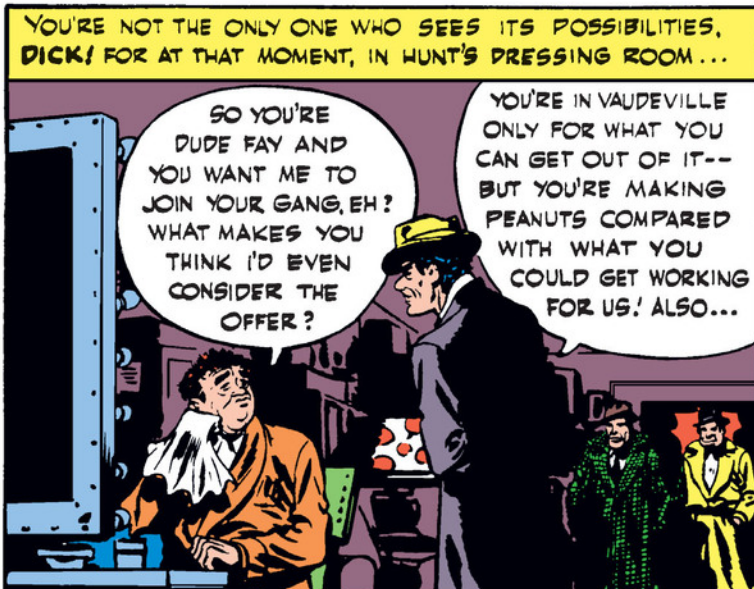
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

by
BOB KANE







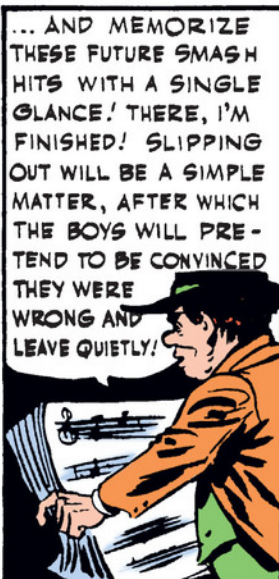
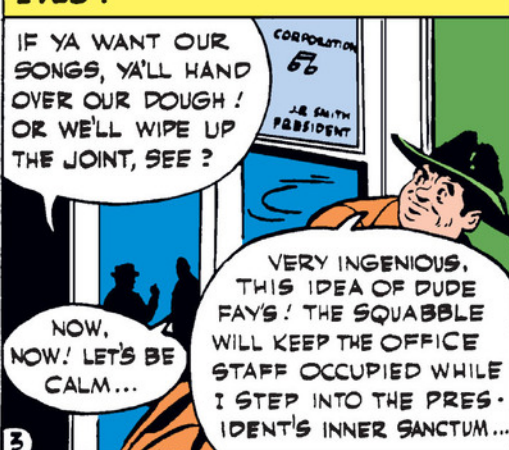
FATE HOLDS ITS BREATH AS THE MAN WITH THE CAMERA EYES PONDER'S HIS PROBLEM! AND THEN-- THE DIE IS CAST!



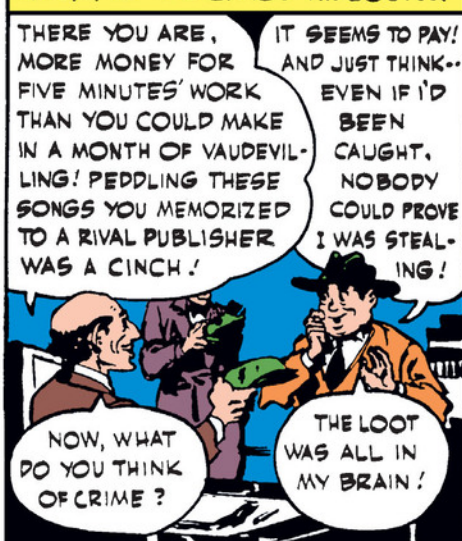
SOMETIME LATER, A VIOLENT ARGUMENT CREATES TURMOIL IN A MUSIC PUBLISHER'S OFFICE...



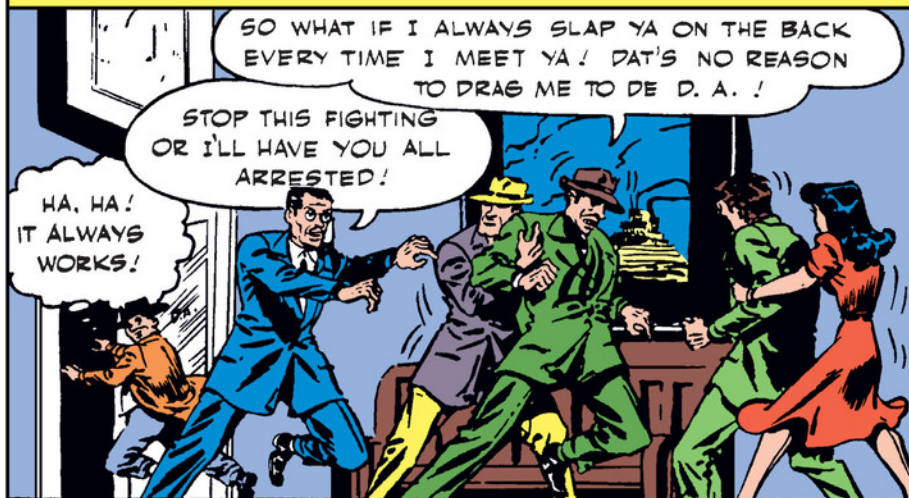
MEANWHILE, A FURTIVE FIGURE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE UPROAR-- OLIVER HUNT, THE MAN WITH THE CAMERA EYES!



LATER, AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...



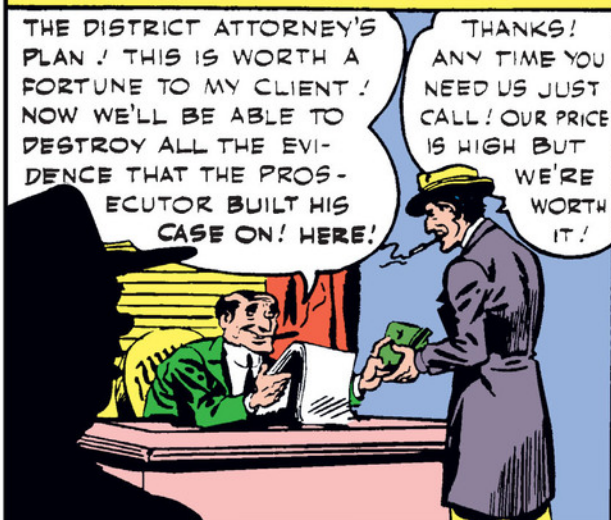
GOADED BY SUCCESS, THE MAN WITH THE CAMERA EYES BEGINS A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS THEFTS. IN THE OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY...



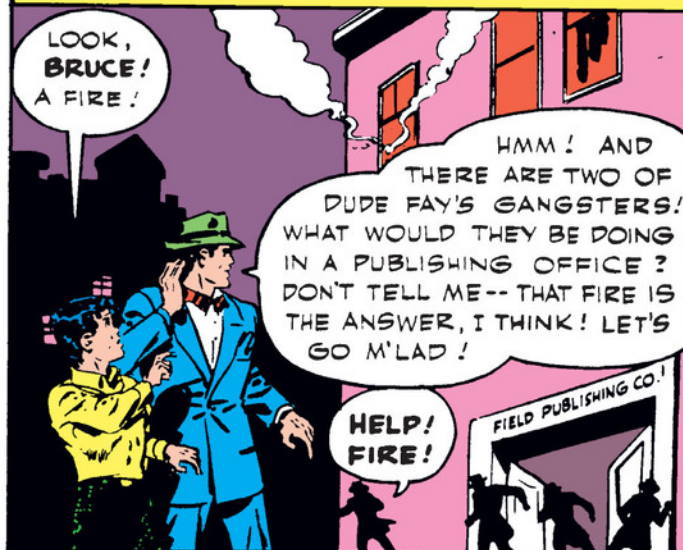
THE WHOLE PLAN OF PROSECUTION AGAINST ONE OF THE RICHEST SWINDLERS IN THE CITY -- AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SCAN THE BRIEF TO BREAK IT!



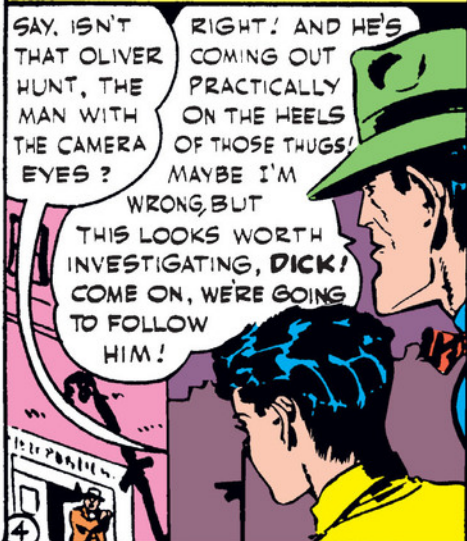
THEN A VISIT TO THE ATTORNEY DEFENDING THE NOTORIOUS SWINDLER!



THE WEEKS SPEED BY, UNTIL...



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...



BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK HE'S DONE, BRUCE? I'M NOT SURE! BUT YOU READ ABOUT THOSE PLAGIARIZED SONGS AND BOOKS, AND THE WAY DEFENSE LAWYERS GOT HOLD OF THE PROSECUTOR'S SECRET DATA! WELL, THOSE WERE ALL **STOLEN IDEAS!** AND REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT HUNT'S GIFT BEING USED FOR **GREAT GOOD OR GREAT EVIL?**



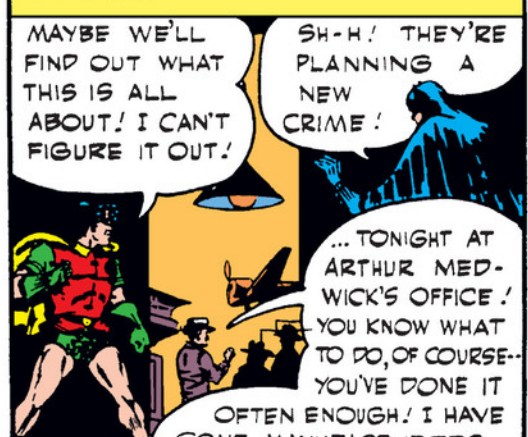
SECONDS LATER...



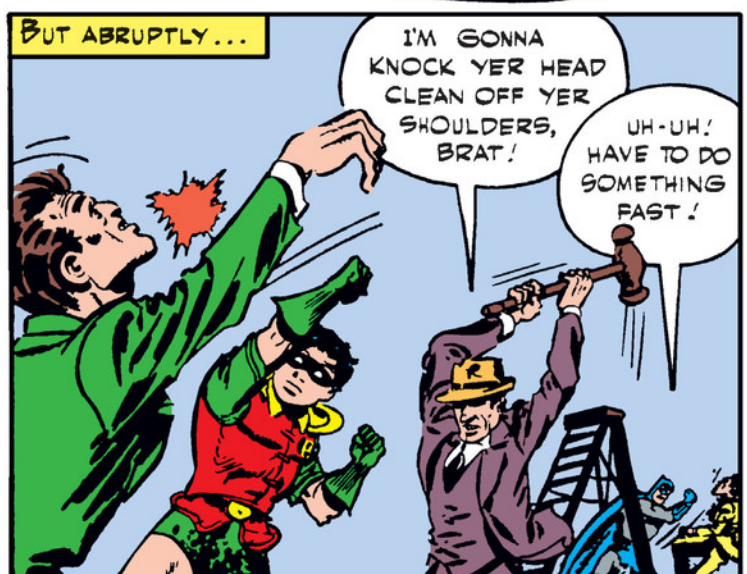
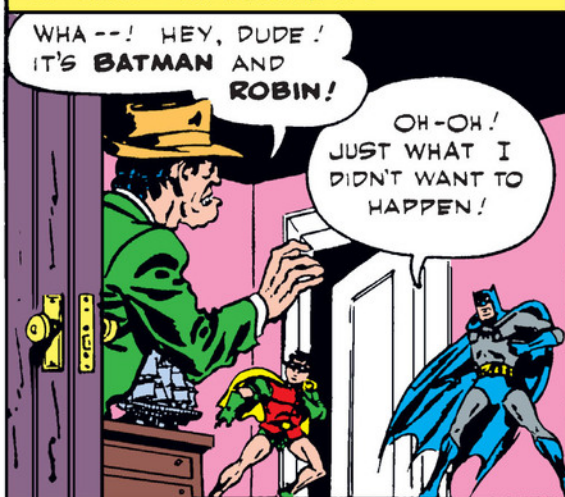
THE MAN WITH THE MIRACULOUS MEMORY AND HIS CRIMINAL COMPANIONS SPEED TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT, UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE BEING PURSUED!



A LIGHTNING SWITCH BEHIND A DARK CORNER AND TWO FLITTING, SILENT SHADOWS INVADE THE LAIR--**BATMAN AND ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER!



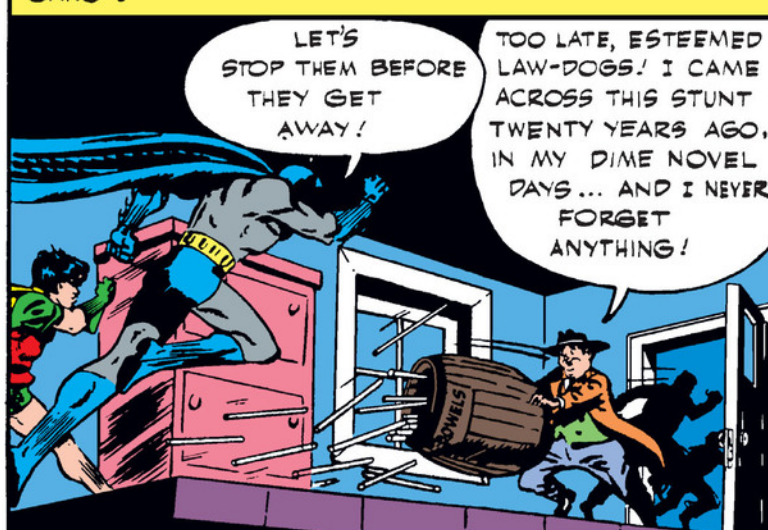
SUDDENLY, FOOTSTEPS APPROACH, AND BEFORE THE CAPED COMRADES CAN CONCEAL THEMSELVES...



SWIFT STRATEGY ALONE ENABLES THE EMBATTLED BATMAN TO WARD OFF DANGER TO HIS YOUNG AIDE!



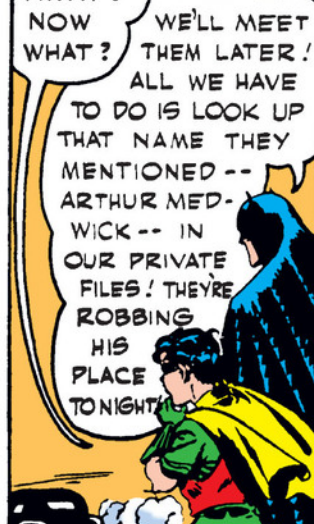
THEN, SUDDENLY, THE MEMORY MARVEL RALLIES HIS GANG!



AND DISASTER STRIKES DOWN THE PARTNERS IN PERIL AS THE GANG MAKES ITS GETAWAY!



WELL, THEY GOT CLEAN AWAY! NOW WHAT?



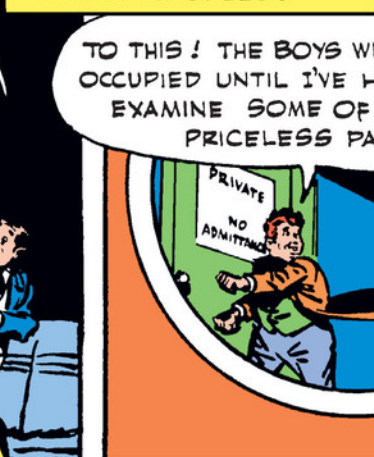
AS DARKNESS GATHERS...



MEANWHILE...



THE INSTANT THE DOOR CLOSES, THE "UNCONSCIOUS" MAN REVIVES WITH AMAZING SPEED!



THERE'S NOTHING TO THIS! THE BOYS WILL KEEP MEDWICK OCCUPIED UNTIL I'VE HAD TIME TO EXAMINE SOME OF HIS MORE PRICELESS PAPERS!



OUTSIDE, IN THE SILENTLY HOVERING BATPLANE ...

SO THAT'S HOW HE DOES IT! HE JUST HAS TO LOOK AT THOSE BLUEPRINTS TO PHOTOGRAPH THEM IN HIS MIND! THEN HE CAN SELL THEM TO MANUFACTURERS WHO THINK THEY'RE GETTING ORIGINAL INVENTIONS!

YES, CHUM! THIS IS HOW HE STEALS IDEAS WITHOUT TAKING THEM! IF WE COULD ONLY CONVINCE HIM HE'S DOING WRONG-- WELL, LET'S TRY!

THIS IS MY ANSWER TO YOUR SENTIMENTAL APPEAL--A BIT OF ADVANCED JU-JITSU I MEMORIZED IN MY ADOLESCENCE! I OWE HUMANITY NOTHING BUT BITTERNESS FOR FORCING ME TO BECOME A FREAK IN ORDER TO EAT!

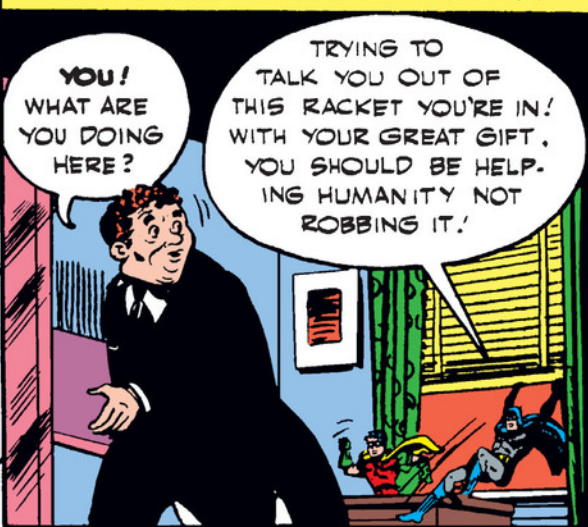


ULP! WHY NOT TALK THIS OVER QUIETLY!

THEY DON'T APPLY TO ME! I'M REGARDED ONLY AS A GLORIFIED TWO-HEADED CHICKEN, A MERE SOURCE OF AMUSEMENT!

HMM! WE'RE RAPIDLY GETTING NOWHERE THIS WAY... THIS CALLS FOR STRATEGY!

AN INSTANT LATER, A PAIR OF NOTED DEBATORS LAUNCH A FLYING CONTROVERSY!

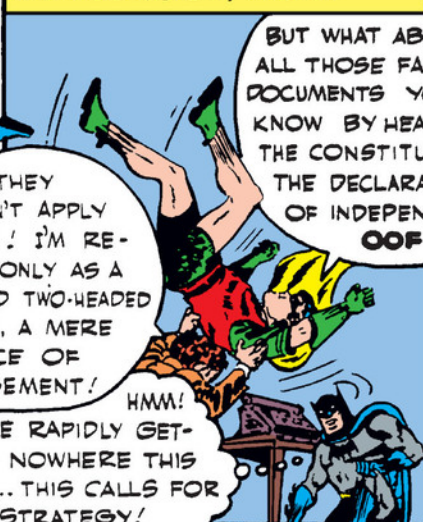


YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

TRYING TO TALK YOU OUT OF THIS RACKET YOU'RE IN! WITH YOUR GREAT GIFT, YOU SHOULD BE HELPING HUMANITY NOT ROBBING IT!

THE BOY WONDER ENTERS INTO THE DISCUSSION, AND ...

LIKE A FLASH OF FLAME, BATMAN LEAPS INTO ACTION!



BUT WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE FAMOUS DOCUMENTS YOU KNOW BY HEART-- THE CONSTITUTION, THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE? OOF!

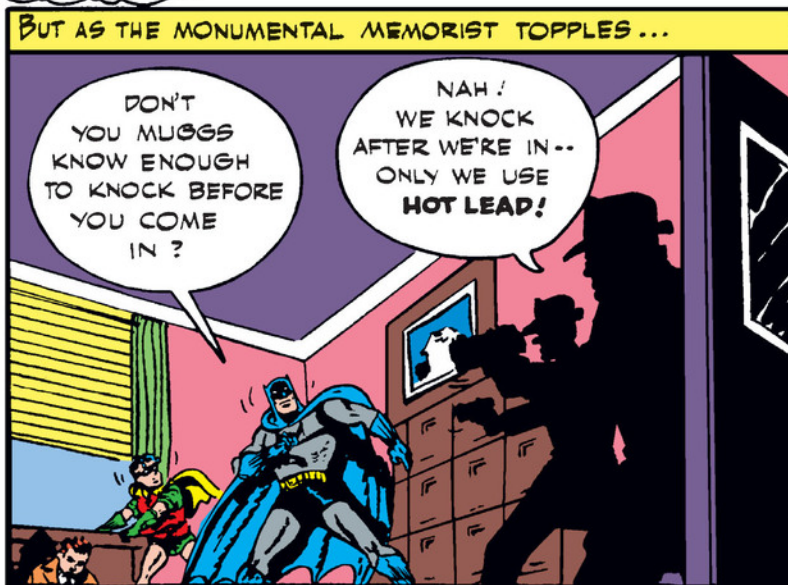
HERE'S SOMETHING TO PRACTICE JU-JITSU ON! CATCH!

YI-I! I CAN'T FATHOM YOUR PURPOSE-- I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED THIS STRATAGEM BEFORE!



VERY SIMPLE! IF YOU DROP THE TYPEWRITER TO GET A HOLD ON ME, YOU'LL SMASH YOUR TOES! AND IF YOU DON'T, YOU GET A SWAT ON THE JAW! LIKE THIS!

A-A-A--

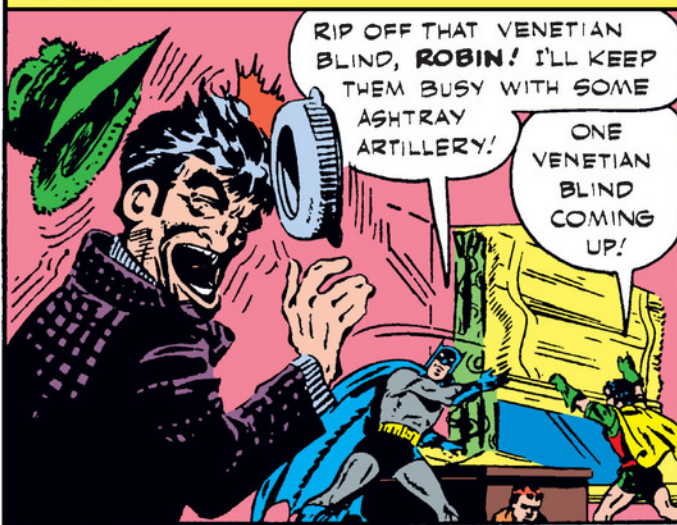


BUT AS THE MONUMENTAL MEMORIST TOPPLES ...

DON'T YOU MUGGS KNOW ENOUGH TO KNOCK BEFORE YOU COME IN?

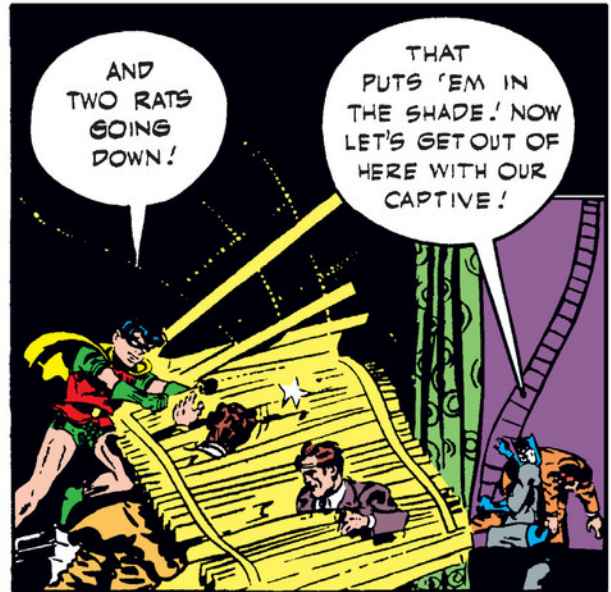
NAH! WE KNOCK AFTER WE'RE IN-- ONLY WE USE HOT LEAD!

BUT BATMAN'S WITS ARE SWIFTER THAN TRIGGERS AND...



RIP OFF THAT VENETIAN BLIND, **ROBIN!** I'LL KEEP THEM BUSY WITH SOME ASHTRAY ARTILLERY!

ONE VENETIAN BLIND COMING UP!



AND TWO RATS GOING DOWN!

THAT PUTS 'EM IN THE SHADE! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WITH OUR CAPTIVE!

HELICOPTERS HUM A SUPER-CHARGED SIGH OF SPEED AS THE BATPLANE FLASHES UPWARD, THEN LEVELS OFF TO STREAK ACROSS THE SLUMBERING CITY! AND THEN...



WHERE TO, **BATMAN?**

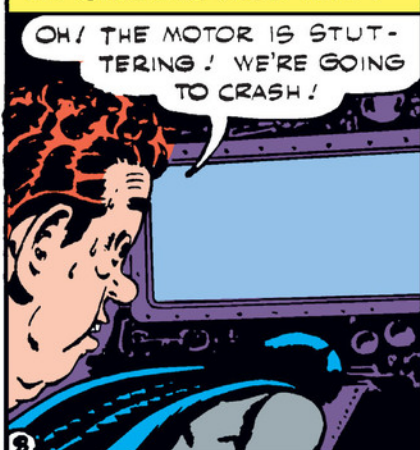
SOME QUIET SPOT WHERE WE CAN QUESTION HUNT! IF HE WON'T TALK WE'LL TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE!

WHAT A BLOW! AND WHAT A PREDICAMENT! I WON'T GO TO PRISON--NEVER! BUT WHAT AM I TO DO? THERE ISN'T ONE SINGLE WEAPON IN THE PLANE.

BUT AN OLD ANATOMY BOOK I SKIMMED THROUGH YEARS AGO MENTIONED THIS DEVICE! PRESSURE ON A CERTAIN NERVE AT THE BASE OF THE SKULL CAUSES INSTANTANEOUS UNCONSCIOUSNESS! NOW TO PUSH THEM ASIDE AND TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS... MY READINGS IN AERONAUTICS SHOULD ENABLE ME TO FLY IT !..



BUT BATMAN'S HEAD FALLS FORWARD, STRIKING THE CONTROL PANEL-- AND SMASHING THE GASOLINE FEED LINE !



OH! THE MOTOR IS STUTTERING! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

SWIFTLY, THOUGH, THE FOOLPROOF AUTOMATIC PILOT SWITCHES IN THE BATTERIES... THE HURTLING FALL IS CHECKED... AND THE GIANT PLANE EASES TO A GENTLE LANDING...

THEY'LL BE REVIVING IN TWENTY MINUTES OR SO! NO TIME TO REPAIR THE DAMAGED FEED LINE AND PURLOIN THE CRAFT! BUT THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO IMMEDIATELY--



-- I CAN MEMORIZE EVERY DETAIL OF THE FAMOUS **BATPLANE!** IT IS POSITIVELY AMAZING... SUCH INGENUITY OF DESIGN... SUCH SUPER-POWER CONCENTRATED IN SO SMALL A SPACE! BUT MY TIME IS UP NOW! I MUST ESCAPE BEFORE THEY COME TO!



AND, PRESENTLY, THERE TAKES SHAPE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON EVER CLUTCHED IN CRIMINAL HANDS -- A DUPLICATE OF THE **BATPLANE** -- TO USE AGAINST HELPLESS SOCIETY!

GOOD WORK, HUNT, GETTING THE DESIGN OF THE **BATPLANE**! IT'S A TERRIFIC SHIP!... BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY DIDN'T YOU KILL **BATMAN** AND THAT 'BRAT WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE?

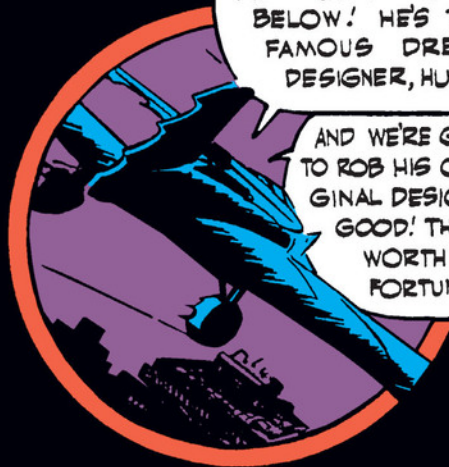
BECAUSE I REFUSE TO COUNTEANCE BLOOD-SHED! I MAY BE CROOK-ED, BUT I AM NOT A MURDERER! REMEMBER THAT, DUDE! THE FIRST ATTEMPT AT VIOLENCE AND WE PART COMPANY!



THAT NIGHT...

LOWER AWAY! THAT'S HENRI LONGVIEUX'S PENTHOUSE DOWN BELOW! HE'S THE FAMOUS DRESS DESIGNER, HUNT!

AND WE'RE GOING TO ROB HIS ORIGINAL DESIGNS? GOOD! THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE!



A MOMENT LATER...

OKAY, HE'S OUTA DE WAY! TELL HUNT HE CAN COME IN NOW!

BOY, DIS ROBBERY BUSINESS IS A CINCH WID HUNT AND DIS HERE **BATPLANE** OF OURS!

VERY WELL, ESTEEMED COLLEAGUES! I HAVE COMMITTED THE DESIGNS TO MEMORY! AND VERY LOVELY ONES THEY ARE, TOO!

ANYT'ING DAT BRINGS IN DE DOUGH IS BEE-YOOTIFUL TO ME! LET'S BLOW!



BACK AGAIN AT THE SECRET HANGAR, A FURTIVE CON-FAB TAKES PLACE AS SOON AS HUNT IS OUT OF EAR-SHOT...

HUNT THINKS THIS IS THE SAME AS THE **BATPLANE**, ONLY I PUT IN SOME IMPROVEMENTS! LIKE THOSE CONCEALED MACHINE GUNS! TOMORROW, WE'RE GOING TO BLAST **BATMAN** OUT OF THE SKY!



NEXT DAY AT THE GOLD-REFINING PLANT OUTSIDE THE CITY...

DIS HOITS ME PRIDE, POIPOSELY SETTIN' OFF A BOIGLAR ALARM! PEOPLE'LL T'INK I'M A AMACHOOR!

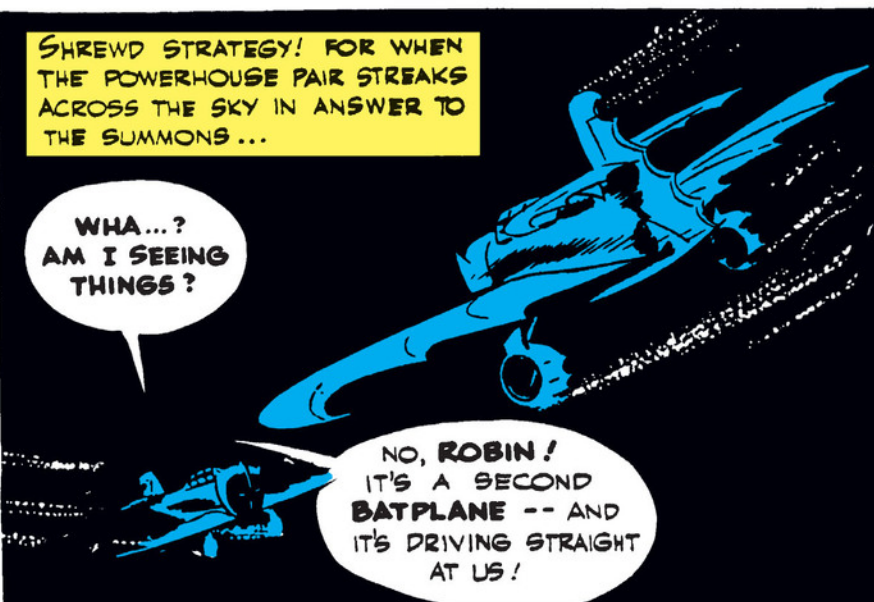
YEAH, DAT'S HOW I FEEL! BUT DUDE SAYS WE GOTTA TOIN IT ON SO DE **BATMAN**'LL GET ON OUR TRAIL! AND DEN...

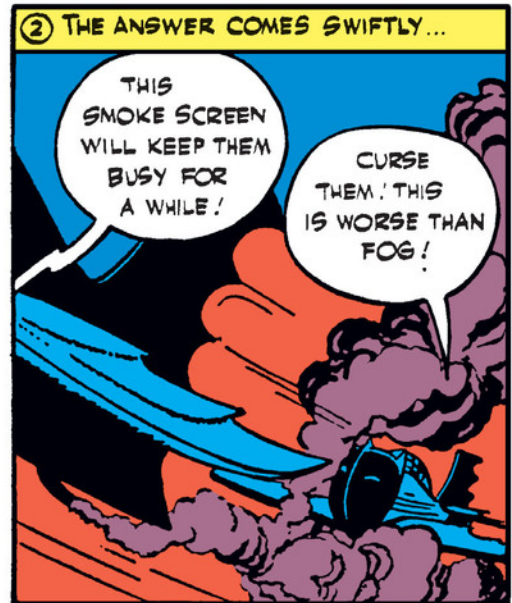


SHREWD STRATEGY! FOR WHEN THE POWERHOUSE PAIR STREAKS ACROSS THE SKY IN ANSWER TO THE SUMMONS...

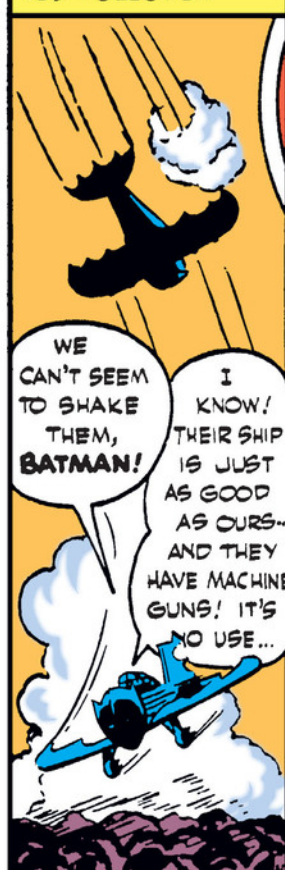
WHA...? AM I SEEING THINGS?

NO, ROBIN! IT'S A SECOND **BATPLANE** -- AND IT'S DRIVING STRAIGHT AT US!





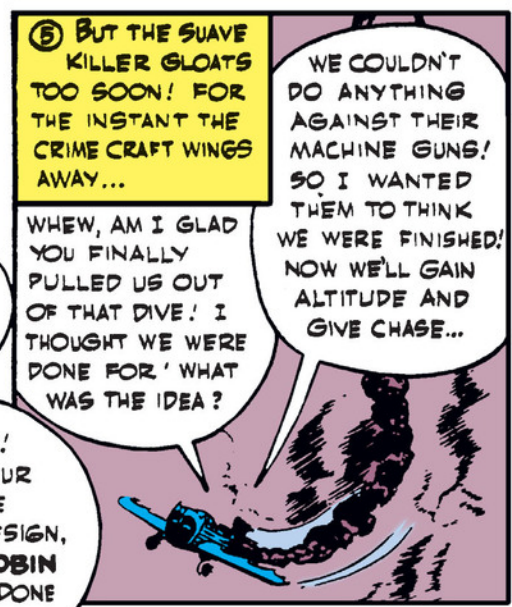
3 A DIZZYING DIS-
PLAY OF AEROBAT-
ICS FOLLOWS !



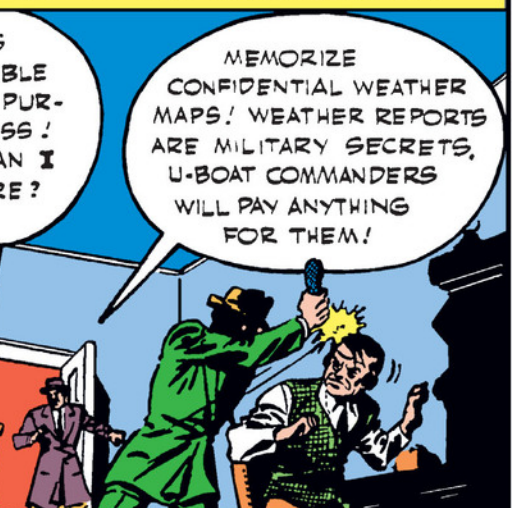
4 ABRUPTLY,
THE **BATPLANE**
LURCHES, THEN
SCREAMS
TOWARD THE
DISTANT
GROUND IN A
SICKENING
POWER
DIVE!

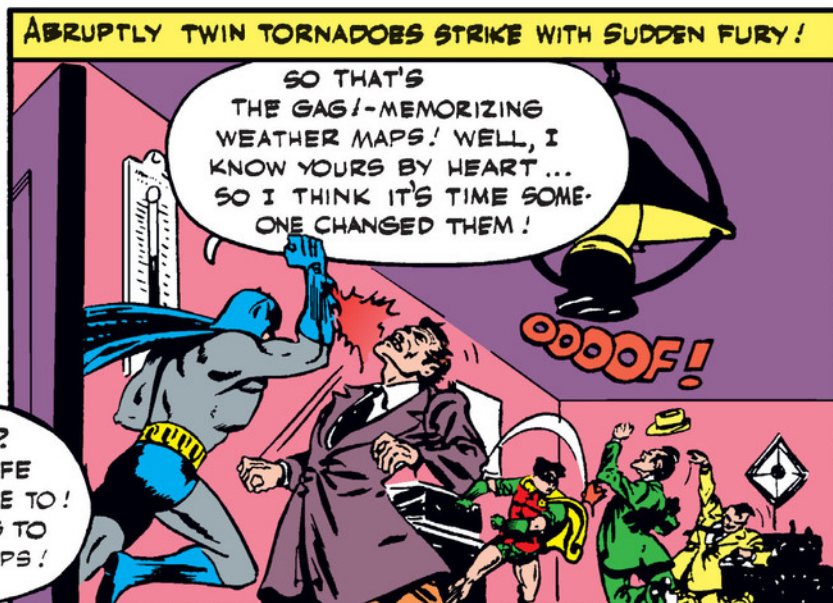


5 BUT THE SUAVE
KILLER GLOATS
TOO SOON! FOR
THE INSTANT THE
CRIME CRAFT WINGS
AWAY...

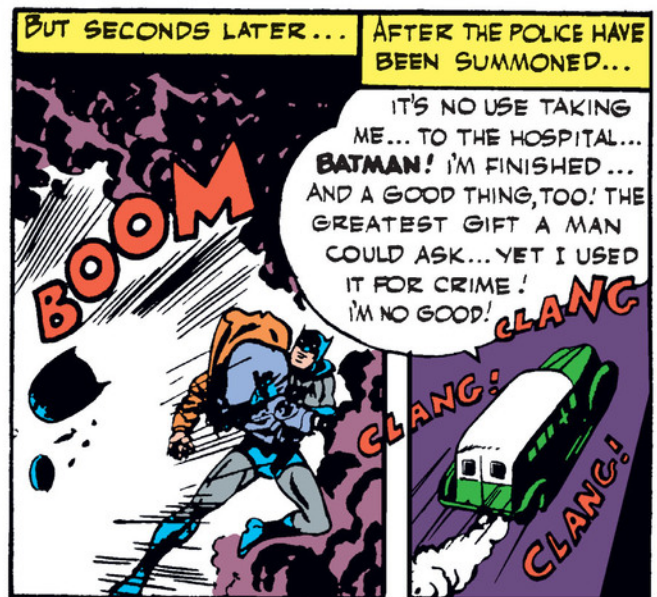
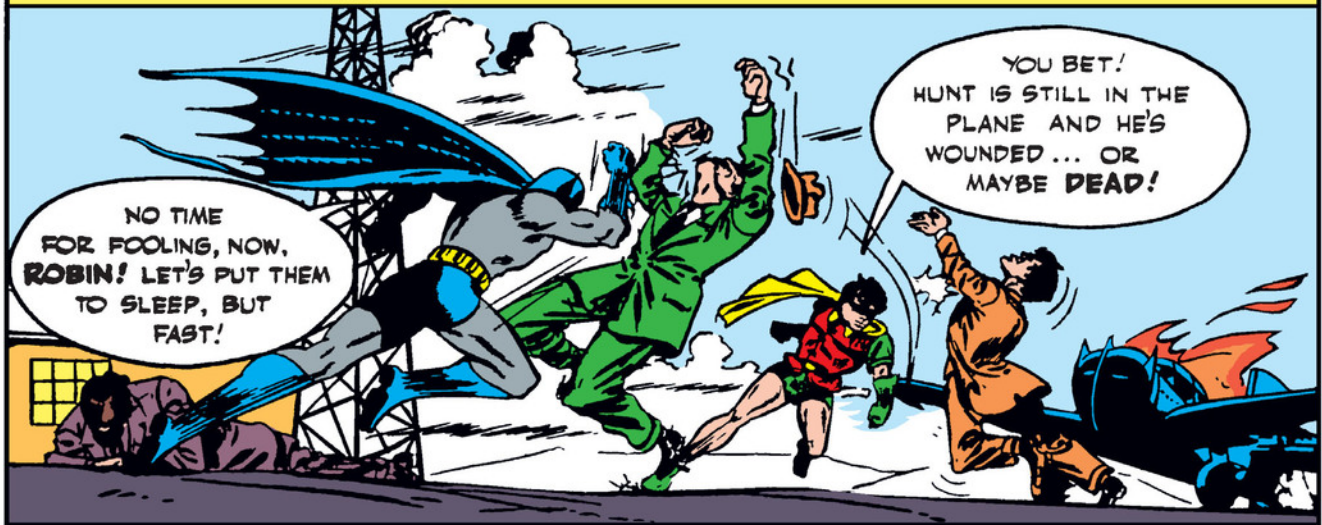


7 LANDING, THE GANG SMASHES
ITS WAY INTO THE STRUCTURE !

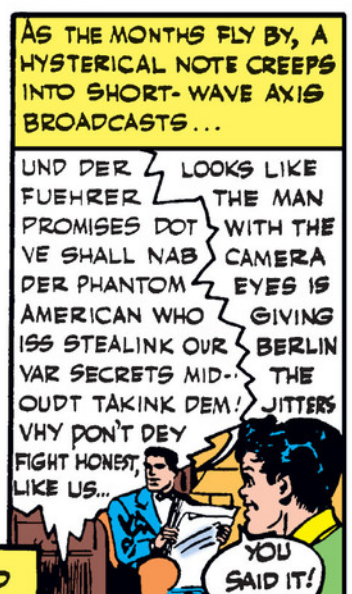
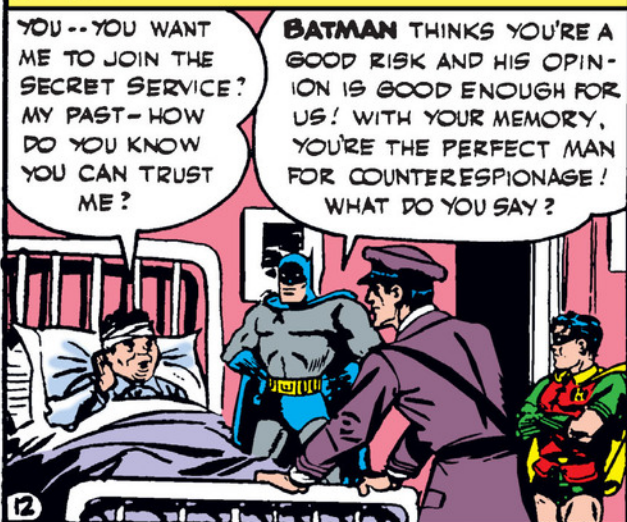




IN PANIC, THE THUGS RACE FROM THE BURNING SHIP -- AND STRAIGHT INTO THE ARMS OF THE CAPED COMRADES !



LATER, THOUGH, AFTER A SUCCESSFUL OPERATION...





The **BATMAN**

No. 77

**EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!
BOY COMMANDOS**



IND

JULY

Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

**VISIT THE
"CRIME CLINIC"
WITH
BATMAN & ROBIN**



BATMAN

WITH

ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER -

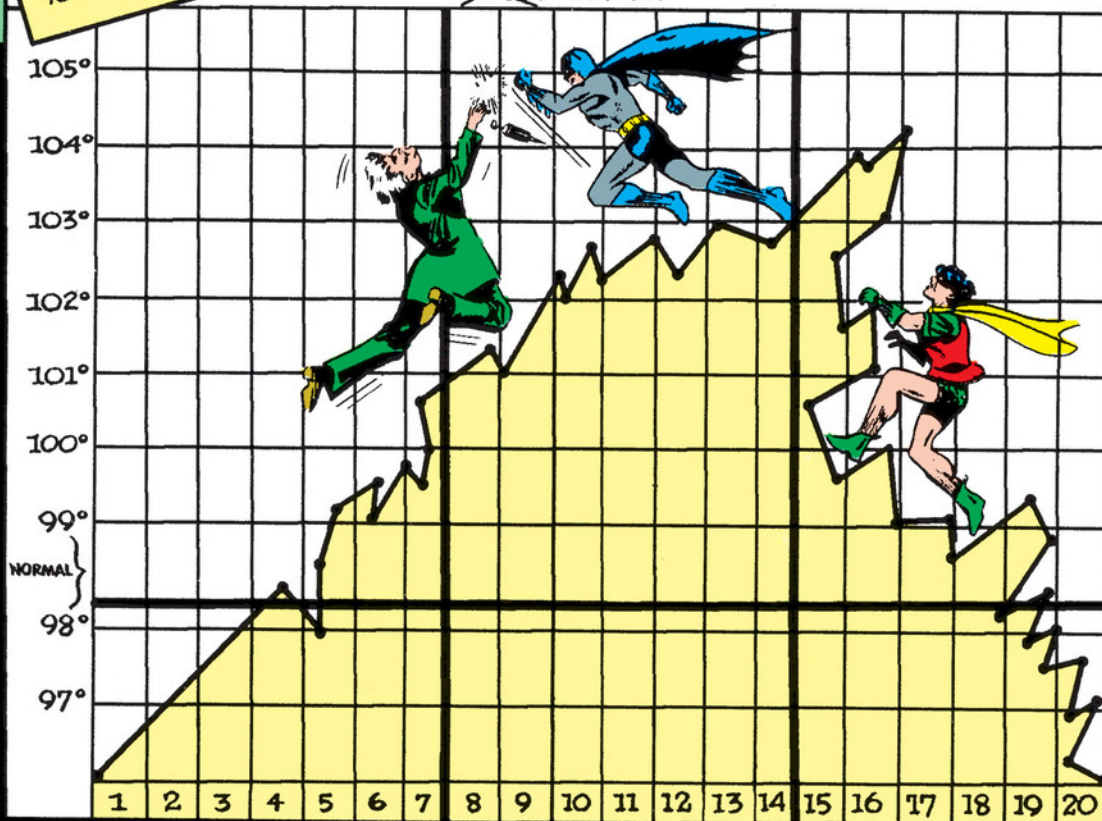
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE

SAY, HAVE YOU GOT FEVER? WELL, IF YOU HAVEN'T YOU SOON WILL HAVE! 'CAUSE HERE IS A STORY THAT'S CRAMMED WITH FEVER-PITCH EXCITEMENT! OF COURSE, IF WHEN YOU FINISH THIS STORY YOU DO HAVE FEVER ... GO TO A DOCTOR ... BUT DON'T GO TO THE DOCTOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN RAN INTO! IF YOU DO, YOU'LL BE SORRY! YOU SEE, HE'S NOT ONLY A DOCTOR OF MEDICINE ... HE'S ALSO A DOCTOR OF CRIME!! AND HE'S A QUEER CHAP...TAKE IT FROM BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND HE ... BUT WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU MORE? IF YOU'RE INTERESTED, AND BRAVE ENOUGH... YOU CAN VISIT HIM IN...

"THE CRIME CLINIC!"

CRIME
FEVER CHART



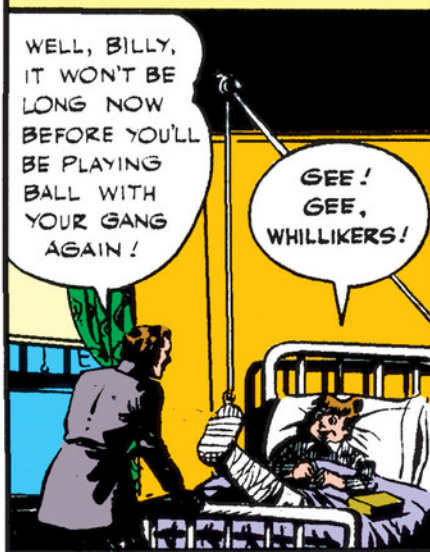
WHEN A MAN BECOMES A DOCTOR
HE BECOMES **MANY MEN**! -- A
HEALER ...



NOW
YOU MUST
TAKE THESE
PILLS REGULARLY
TO GET
WELL!

YOU'RE
THE BOSS,
DOCTOR!

-- A FRIEND AND CONFIDANT...



WELL, BILLY,
IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW
BEFORE YOU'LL
BE PLAYING
BALL WITH
YOUR GANG
AGAIN!

SEE!
GEE,
WHILLIKERS!

-- A PUBLIC SERVANT...



DOCTOR, I KNOW
IT'S FOUR IN THE
MORNING ... BUT
MY WIFE IS IN
A BAD WAY
AND...

DON'T
WORRY, MR.
BROWN! I'LL
BE RIGHT
OVER!

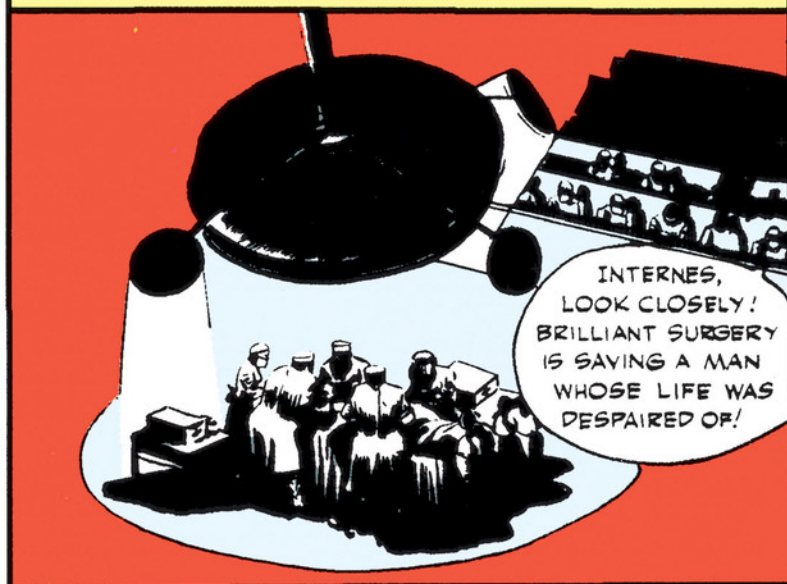
-- MANY TIMES HE IS EVEN A
GOOD SAMARITAN ...



GOLLY, DOC...
I HAVEN'T ANY
MONEY TO PAY
YOU RIGHT
NOW...

NEVER MIND!
YOU CAN PAY
ME WHEN YOU
FIND A JOB AND
GET BACK ON
YOUR FEET!

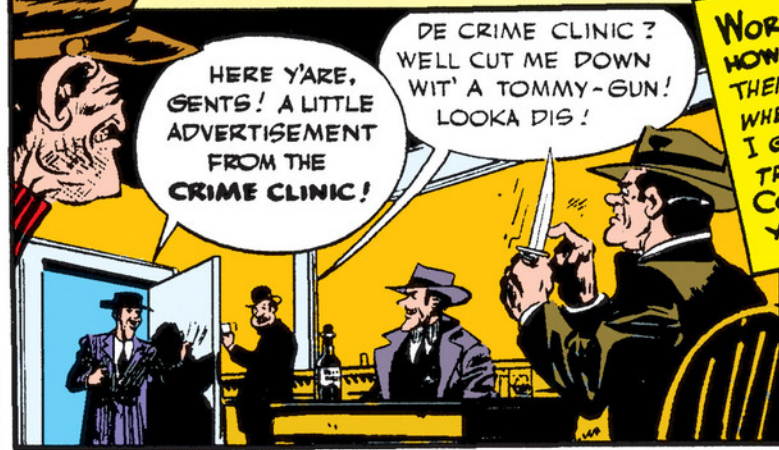
-- AND THERE ARE TIMES WHEN HE IS A MAN WHO
CAN WORK STRANGE MIRACLES!



INTERNES,
LOOK CLOSELY!
BRILLIANT SURGERY
IS SAVING A MAN
WHOSE LIFE WAS
DESPAIRED OF!

BUT
AMONG
ALL
MEN
THERE IS
ALWAYS
A MAN
OF
EVIL...
A
RENEGADE!
THIS
STORY
IS ABOUT
SUCH
A
MAN!

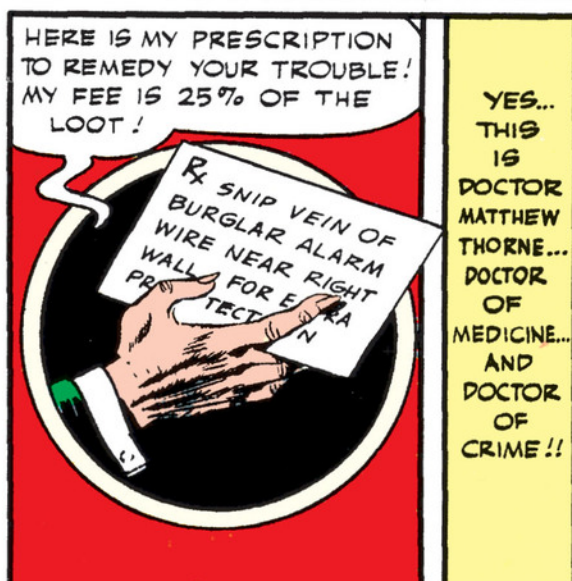
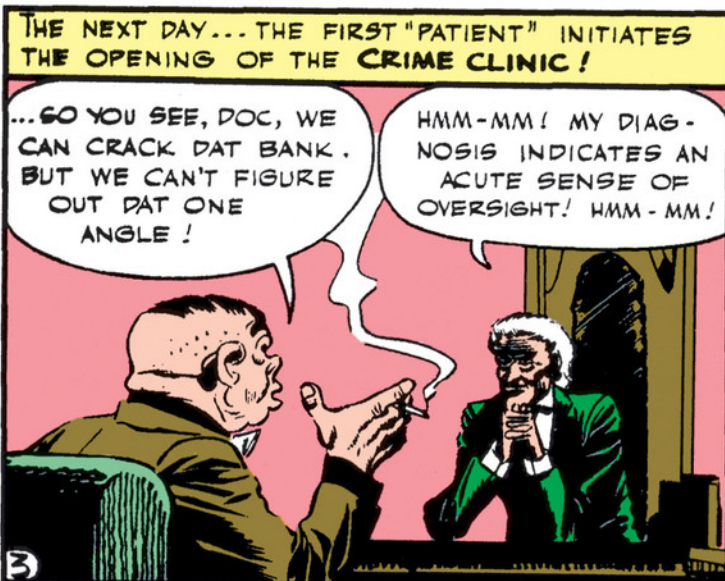
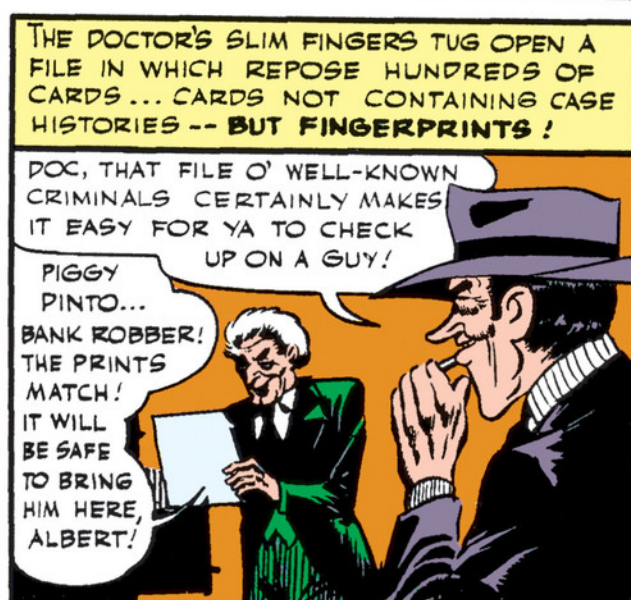
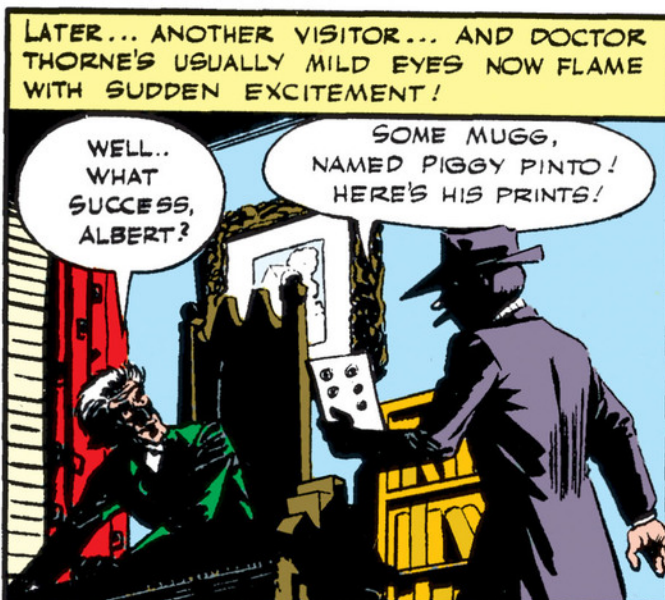
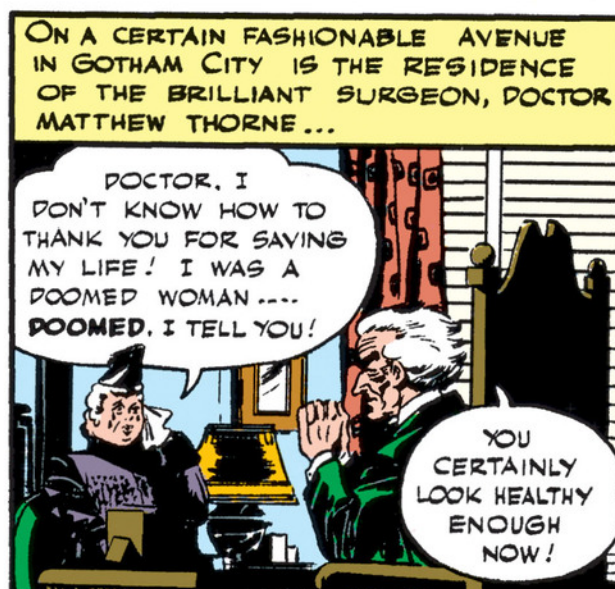
THIS CASE ACTUALLY HAD
ITS BEGINNING IN A
GANGSTER HIDEOUT DEEP IN THE HEART OF
THE UNDERWORLD...



HERE Y'ARE,
GENTS! A LITTLE
ADVERTISEMENT
FROM THE
CRIME CLINIC!

DE CRIME CLINIC?
WELL CUT ME DOWN
WIT' A TOMMY-GUN!
LOOKA DIS!

**WORRYING YOURSELF SICK OVER
HOW TO OPERATE A CERTAIN CRIME?
THEN COME TO THE CRIME CLINIC!
WHERE YOUR ILLS CAN BE CURED!
I GUARANTEE TO DOCTOR YOUR
TROUBLE WITH EXPERT TREATMENT!
COME TO THE CRIME CLINIC FOR
YOUR CRIME OPERATION!!**



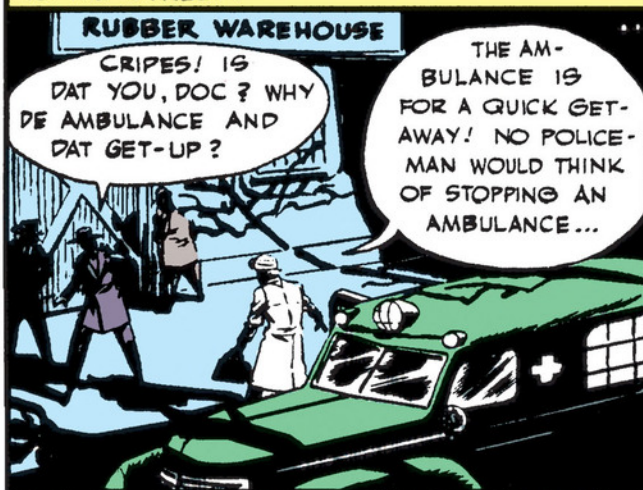
DAYS PASS... AND SOON THROUGH THE UNDERWORLD GRAPEVINE THE NEWS SWEEPS LIKE WILDFIRE !



AND MANY A TIME THE DOCTOR OF CRIME MUST OPERATE PERSONALLY! WITNESS A MEMORABLE NIGHT ...



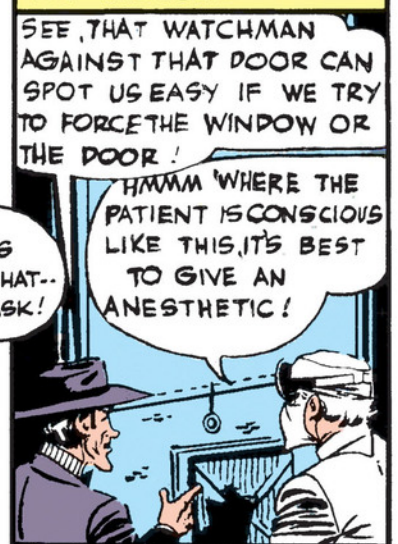
LATER... A VEHICLE SHUDDERS TO A STOP BEFORE A WAREHOUSE! A MAN IN WHITE LEAPS TO THE STREET!



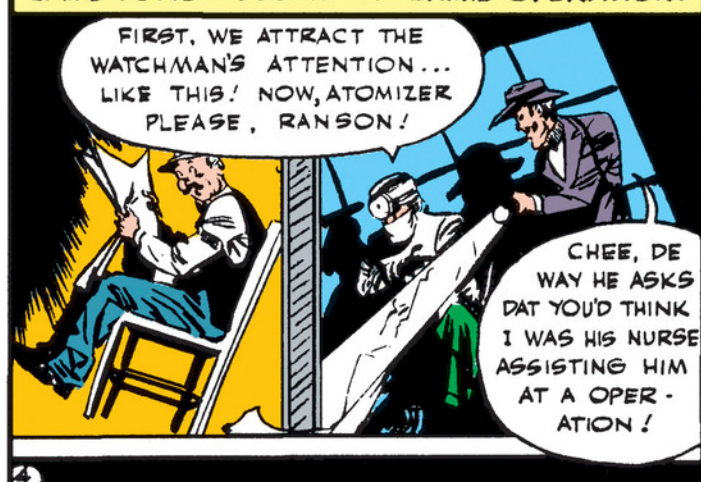
MY SURGICAL SMOCK IS TO PREVENT TELL-TALE STAINS AND DUST FROM SOILING MY CLOTHES... THE RUBBER GLOVES PREVENT FINGER-PRINTS AND MY SURGICAL MASK IS JUST THAT-- A MASK!



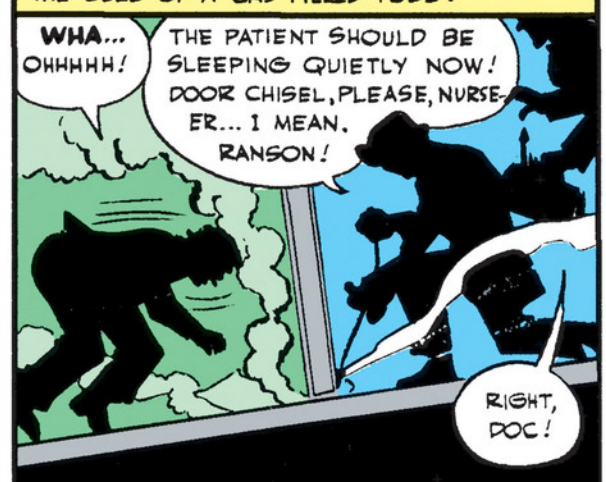
THE TROUBLE!



AS METHODICALLY AND SCIENTIFICALLY AS THOUGH HE WERE PERFORMING A MEDICAL OPERATION, THE CRIME DOCTOR BEGINS HIS CRIME OPERATION!



AS THE CURIOUS WATCHMAN BENDS TOWARD THE PAPER... THE DOCTOR PRESSES THE BULB OF A GAS-FILLED TUBE!



MOMENTS PASS! TWO CAPED FIGURES NOW STAND SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY AS THEY SURVEY THE STREET BELOW!

LOOK, BATMAN! AN AMBULANCE IN FRONT OF THAT WAREHOUSE!

THAT'S ODD! PERHAPS THE WATCHMAN TOOK SICK! LET'S TAKE A LOOK!

HERE'S THAT FISTFUL! I ALWAYS KEEP MY PROMISE!

THAT ONE LOOK CONVINCES THE TWO ACE CRIME-CRACKERS THAT NOT THE WATCHMAN NEEDS ATTENTION-- BUT THE PRECIOUS RUBBER STOCK!

IT WILL ALSO BRING YOU A FISTFUL OF KNUCKLES, RAT!

DIS RUBBER OUGHT TA BRING US A FANCY PRICE!

BATMAN AND ROBIN !!

I'LL DROP THIS KID WITH A SLUG... OOF!

THE DROP-KICK KID, THAT'S ME!

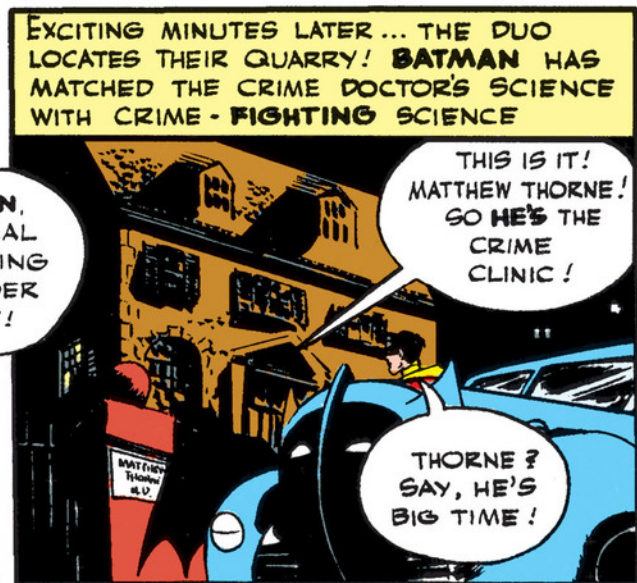
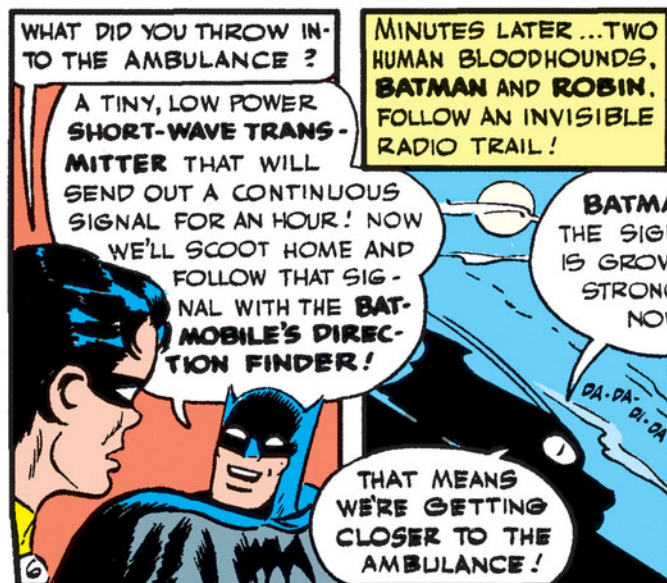
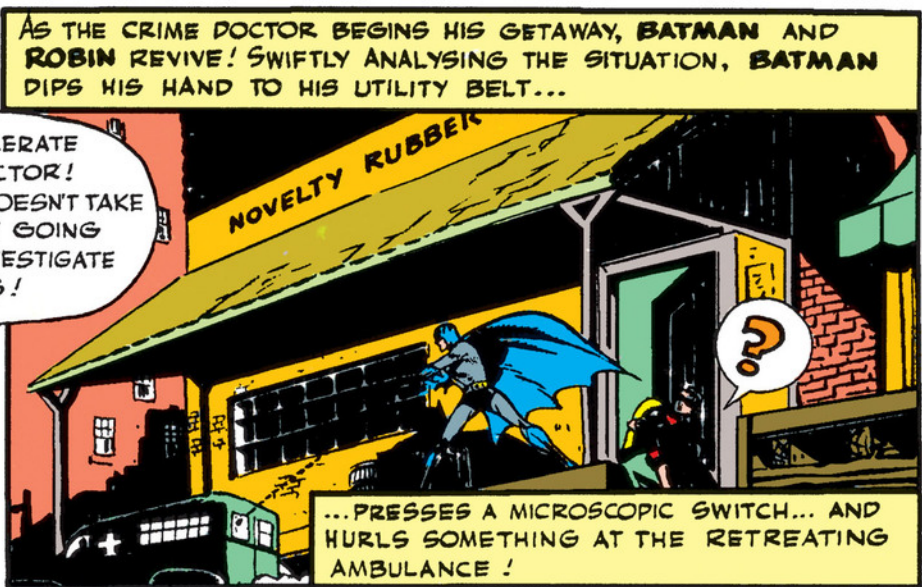
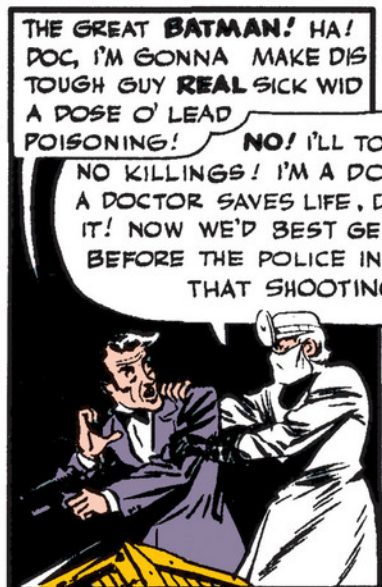
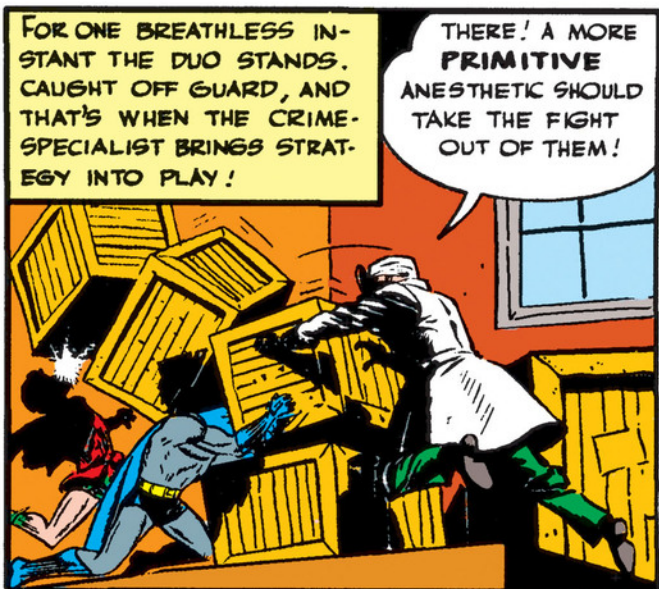
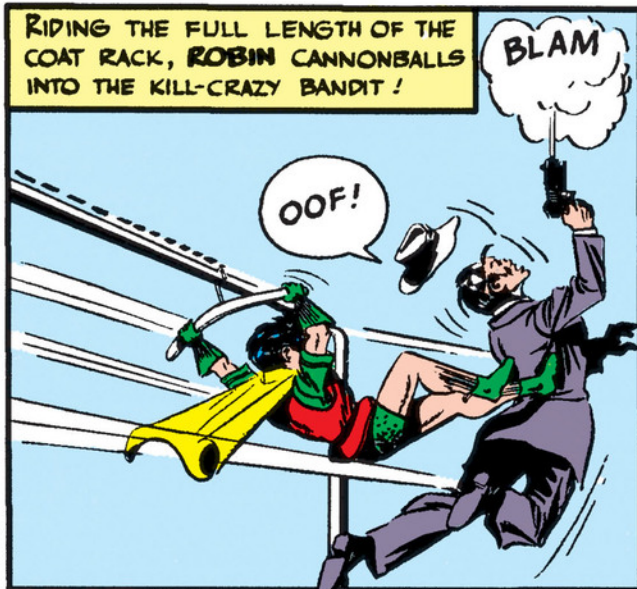
OH, I GET IT NOW! YOU'RE THE BIG SHOW FROM THE CRIME CLINIC I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT! DOCTOR, YOU'RE RIDING FOR A FALL!

UGH!

THEN ROBIN TAKES ONE EXPLOSIVE LEAP, FOR 45 CALIBRE DEATH SUDDENLY THREATENS THE BATMAN!

I'M GONNA BLAST DE BATMAN'S SPINE LOOSE!

OH-OH!



MEANWHILE, DOCTOR THORNE CAREFULLY MARKS A CHART! NO, NOT A FEVER OR BLOOD PRESSURE CHART-- BUT A CRIME CHART!

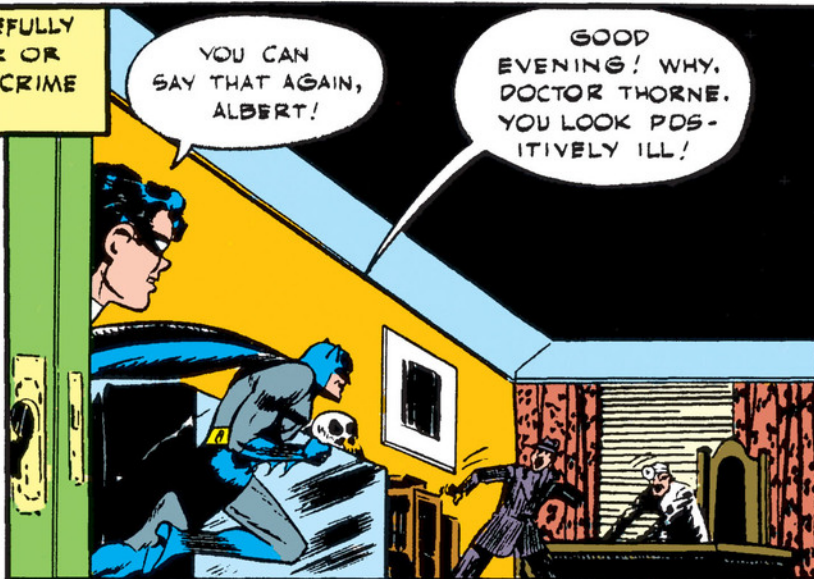
ALBERT, FOR THE FIRST TIME THE CRIME CLINIC GOES DOWN TO A LOW MARK!



YEAH, BOSS... I GUESS BATMAN PUTS PLENTY OF PRESSURE ON A GUY!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, ALBERT!

GOOD EVENING! WHY, DOCTOR THORNE. YOU LOOK POSITIVELY ILL!



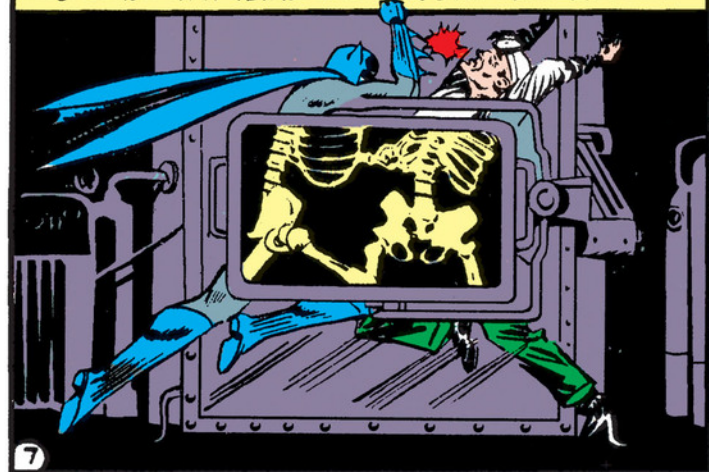
YOU'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! I PRESCRIBE A VACATION FROM CRIME... A LONG VACATION!



WHY - I COULD ALMOST TAKE YOU FOR BROTHERS!



AGAIN DOCTOR AND BATMAN STALK EACH OTHER, AND BEHIND THE FLUORESCENT X-RAY MACHINE THE TWO CLASH IN A WEIRD AND GHOSTLY BATTLE!



BUT ANOTHER OF THE CRIME SPECIALIST'S STRANGE WEAPONS TURNS THE TIDE! A BLINDING LIGHT BEAM BOUNCES FROM THE HEAD REFLECTOR AND STABS AT BATMAN'S EYES!



UGH! CAN'T SEE!

PERHAPS YOUR EYES NEED AN EXAMINATION? HA, HA!

SWIFTLY, THE DOCTOR OF CRIME SNATCHES HIS ADVANTAGE -- AND A REVOLVER FROM HIS DRAWER!

STOP! BATMAN, I'M A DOCTOR AND DON'T WANT TO KILL - UNLESS I'M FORCED! I'M GOING TO LEAVE NOW...



ABRUPTLY, THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN! A MAN STUMBLES IN ...

DOCTOR THORNE ... SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU ... I'M A SICK MAN ... I ... OHHHHH ...



IT'S THE BANKER, HODGES! I WARNED HIM ABOUT HIS APPENDIX! BATMAN I MUST OPERATE AT ONCE, OR THIS MAN WILL DIE! WILL YOU HELP ME?

OF COURSE!



THEN BEGINS THE STRANGEST OF ALL OPERATIONS! A MAN OF CRIME AND A MAN OF THE LAW CALL A TRUCE ... IN ORDER TO SAVE ANOTHER'S LIFE!

SCISSORS, PLEASE!



TIME TICKS AWAY SLOWLY! ... INSTRUMENTS ... ADRENALIN ... OXYGEN! THE BELLOWS EXPAND AND CONTRACT WITH NORMAL RHYTHM! MEDICAL SCIENCE HAS PERFORMED ANOTHER MIRACLE!

THERE! DONE! HE'LL LIVE!



DOCTOR, THAT WAS MAGNIFICENT! SAY ... YOU LOOK TIRED! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A STRAIN!

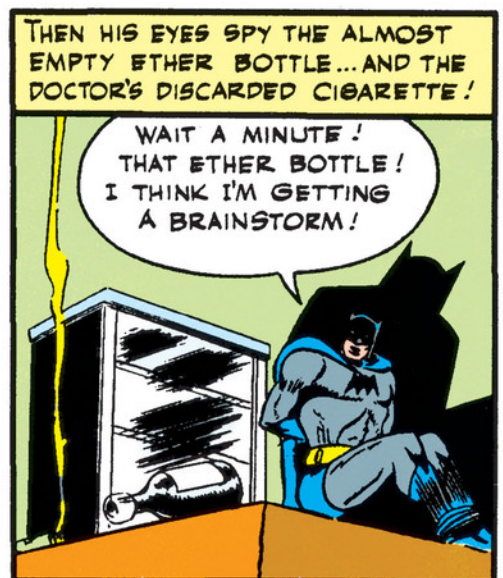
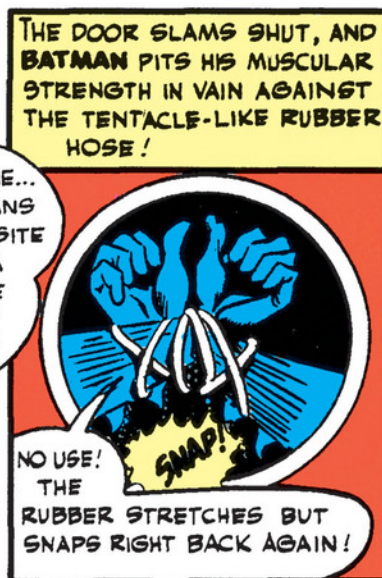
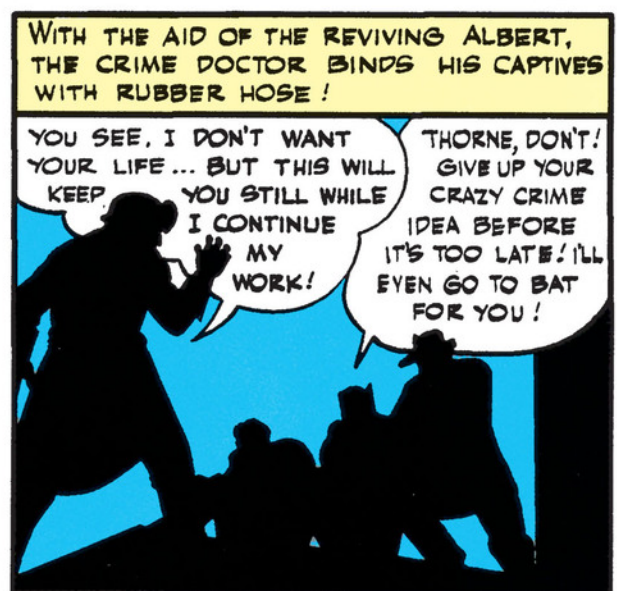
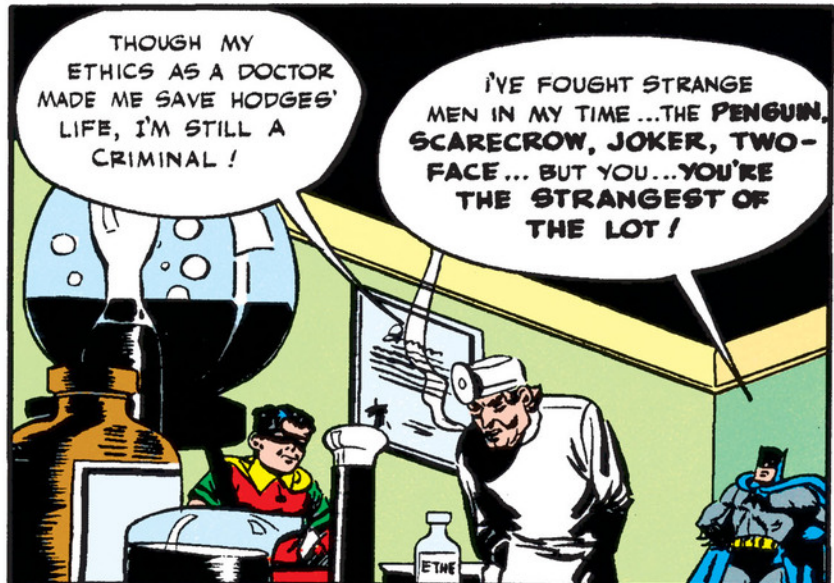
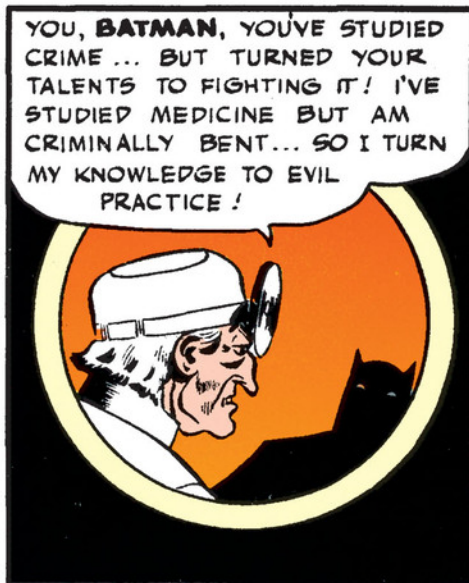
HMPH! A BRILLIANT SURGEON LIKE YOU, STOOPING TO CRIME! YOU HAVE A CHANCE TO SAVE YOURSELF, YET YOU STAY TO OPERATE ON A MAN! I CAN'T FIGURE YOU OUT!

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE REALLY ... I'M A DOCTOR!

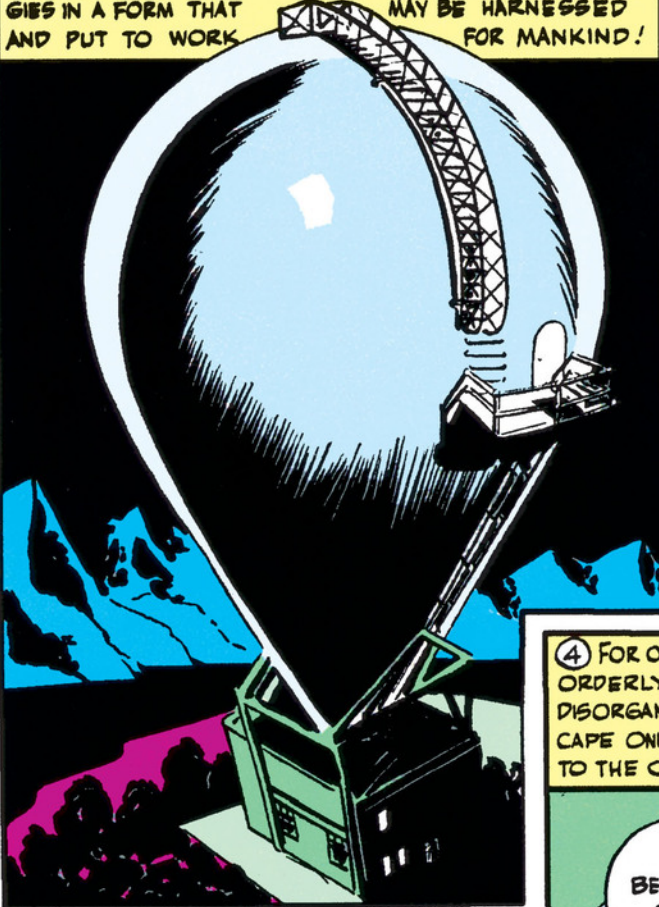


I LOVE SURGERY ... YET CRIME EXCITES ME! IT'S LIKE A DRUG INSIDE MY BODY! I CAN'T HELP IT ... BUT I ENJOY ACTING CRIMINALLY!

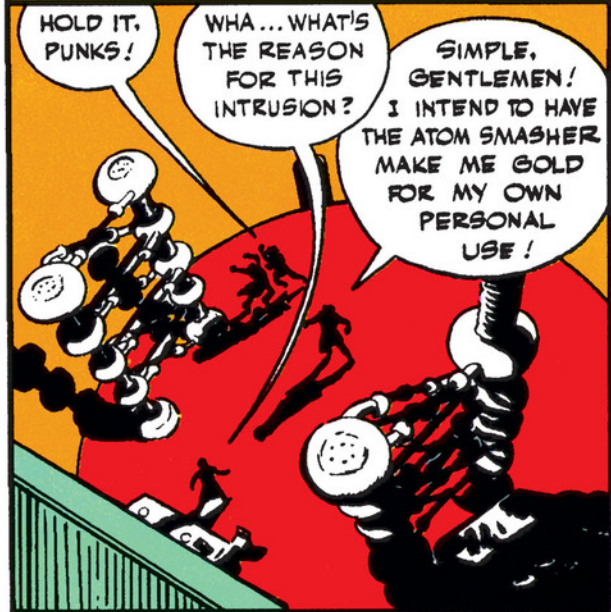




① THE MAMMOTH **ATOM SMASHER VACUUM TUBE**... WHERE SCIENCE HOPES TO RELEASE THE ATOM'S VAST ENERGIES IN A FORM THAT MAY BE HARNESSSED FOR MANKIND!



② INSIDE... UNDER THE HUGE ELECTRODE TOWERS, COME TWO UNWELCOME VISITORS!



HOLD IT, PUNKS!

WHA... WHAT'S THE REASON FOR THIS INTRUSION?

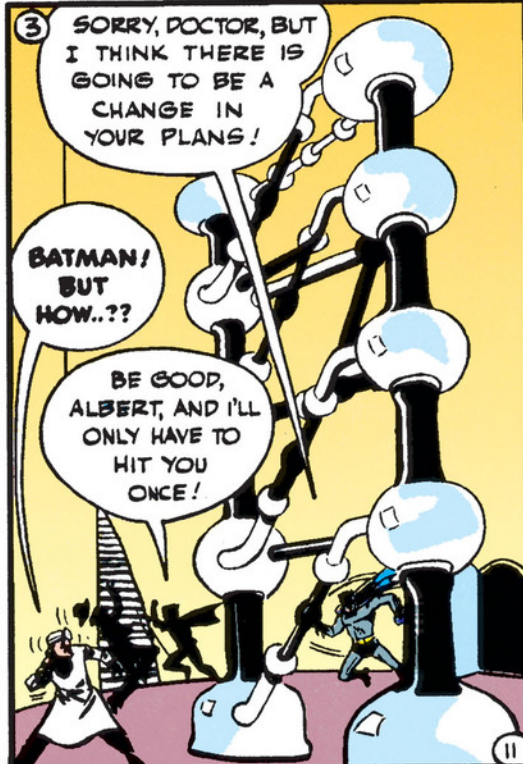
SIMPLE, GENTLEMEN! I INTEND TO HAVE THE ATOM SMASHER MAKE ME GOLD FOR MY OWN PERSONAL USE!

④ FOR ONCE THE CRIME DOCTOR'S ORDERLY, SCIENTIFIC MIND IS DISORGANIZED! HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE ONLY LEADS TO THE DOOR TO THE OUTSIDE TUBE-STAIRS!



RIGHT BEHIND YOU, DOCTOR!

⑤ GAINING THE BALCONY FIRST, THORNE GRIMLY DRIVES HIS FOOT STRAIGHT DOWN AT **BATMAN'S** FACE...

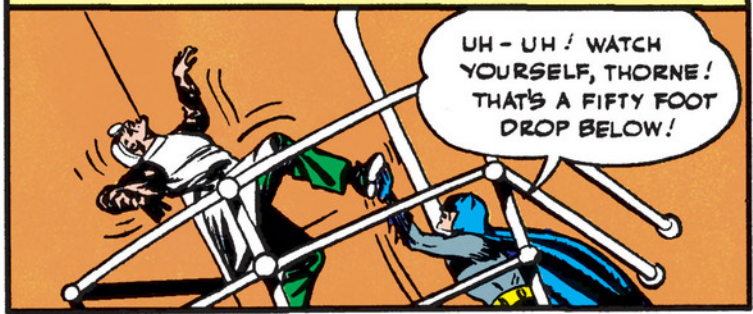


③ SORRY, DOCTOR, BUT I THINK THERE IS GOING TO BE A CHANGE IN YOUR PLANS!

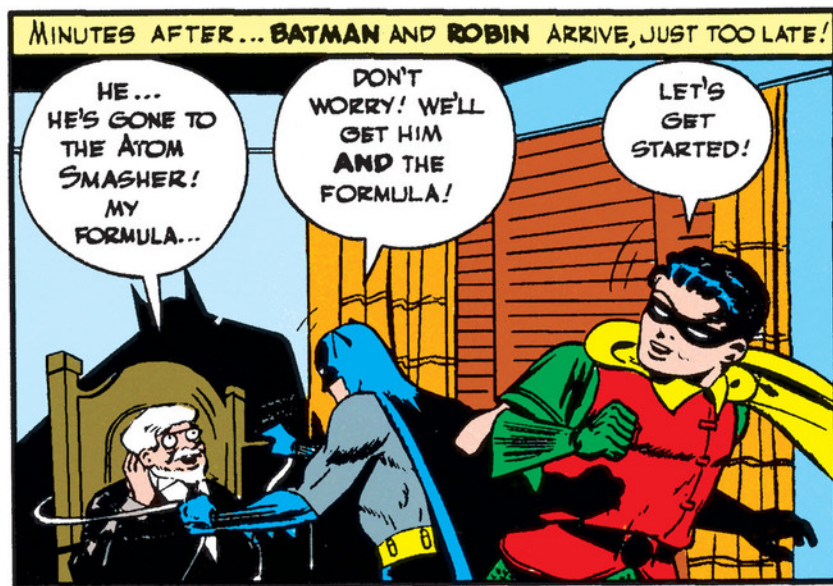
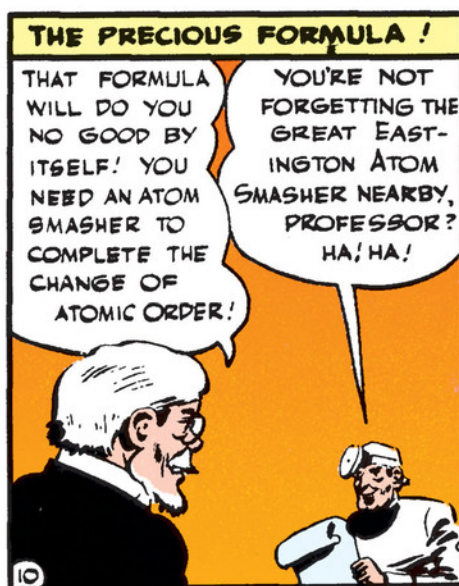
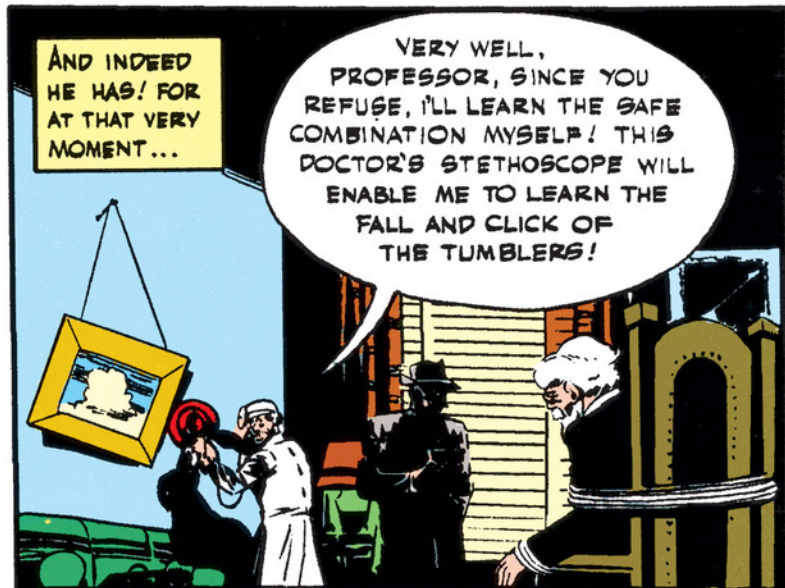
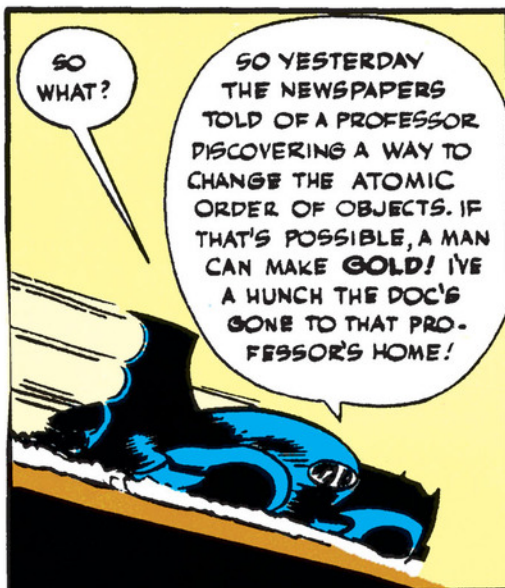
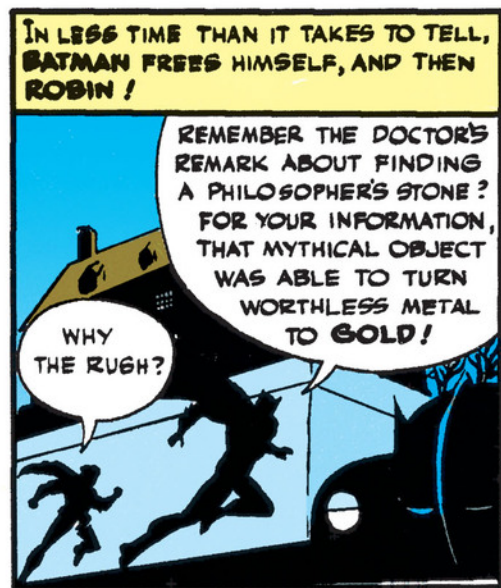
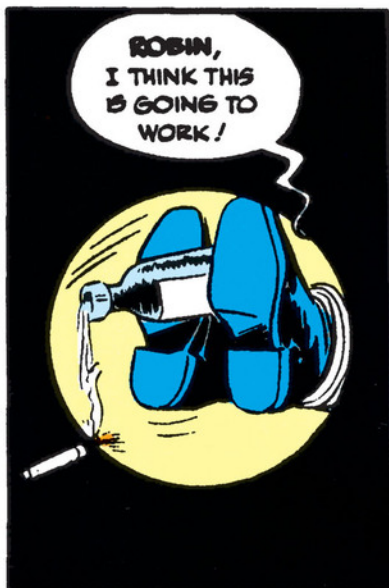
BATMAN! BUT HOW...??

BE GOOD, ALBERT, AND I'LL ONLY HAVE TO HIT YOU ONCE!

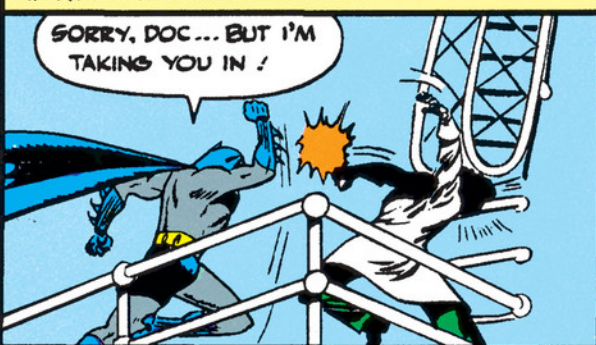
⑥ BUT ANTICIPATING SUCH A MOVE, **BATMAN** SEIZES THE FOOT -- AND PUSHES BACK, **HARD!**



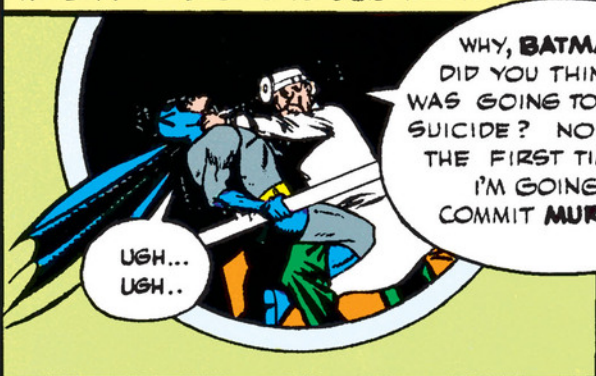
UH - UH! WATCH YOURSELF, THORNE! THAT'S A FIFTY FOOT DROP BELOW!



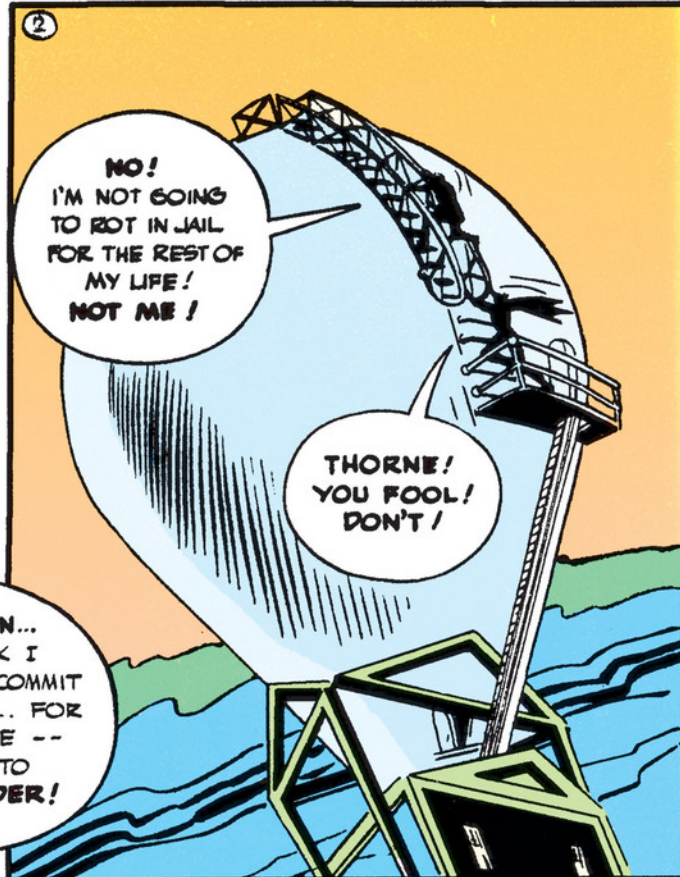
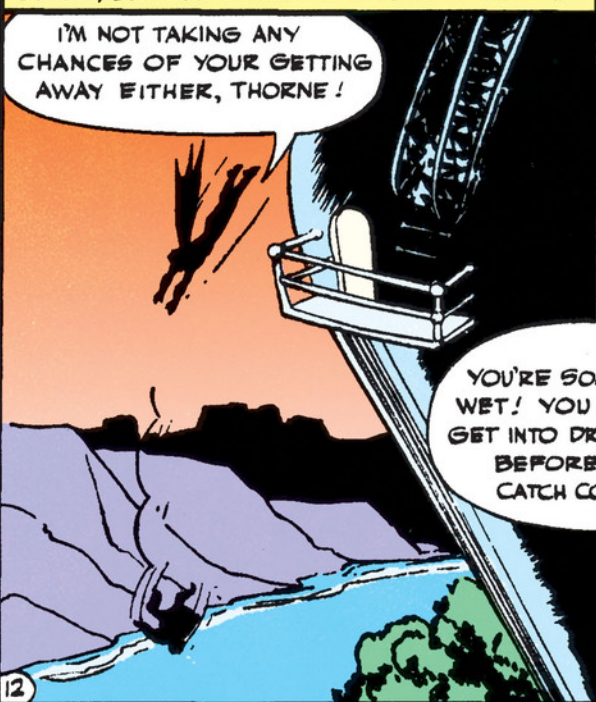
① LIKE A TIGER, THORNE POUNCES ON THE BATMAN, BUT THE LAWMAN'S IRON FISTS HAMMER HIM BACK ... BACK!



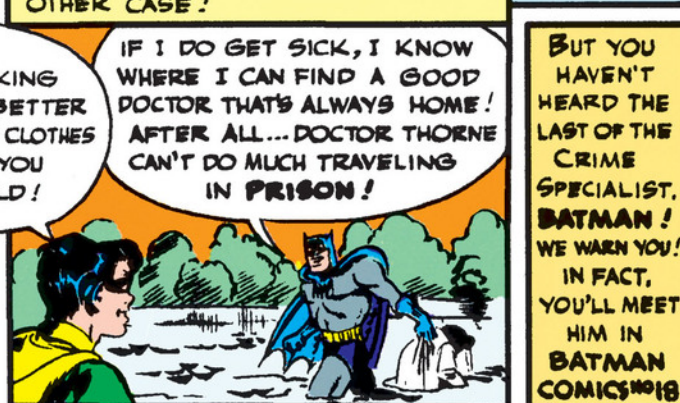
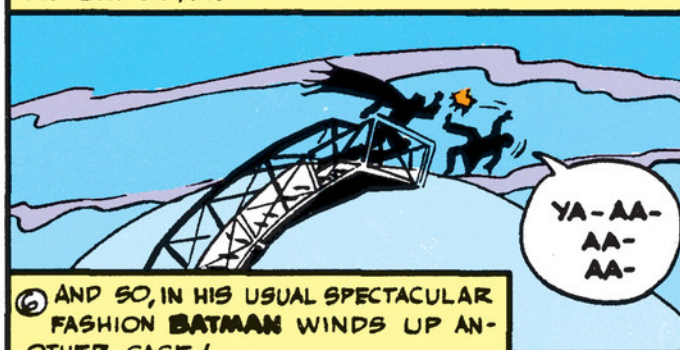
③ BUT HIGH ON THE FIFTY-FOOT TOWER, THORNE WHEELS SHARPLY! HIS MUSCULAR, SURGEON'S HANDS WIND VISE-LIKE ABOUT THE BATMAN'S THROAT! HE BEGINS TO SQUEEZE...



⑤ BUT, EVEN AS THORNE'S TWISTED BODY TUMBLES THROUGH SPACE TOWARD THE RIVER BELOW, BATMAN DIVES HEADLONG AFTER HIM!



④ FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE NOW, BATMAN HAS ONLY ONE COURSE! ONE FIST SLAMS THORNE'S SOLAR-PLEXUS! THE OTHER CRASHES HEAVILY AGAINST HIS JAW... AND...





The BATMAN

No. 78 BOY COMMANDOS



Detective

AUG.

COMICS

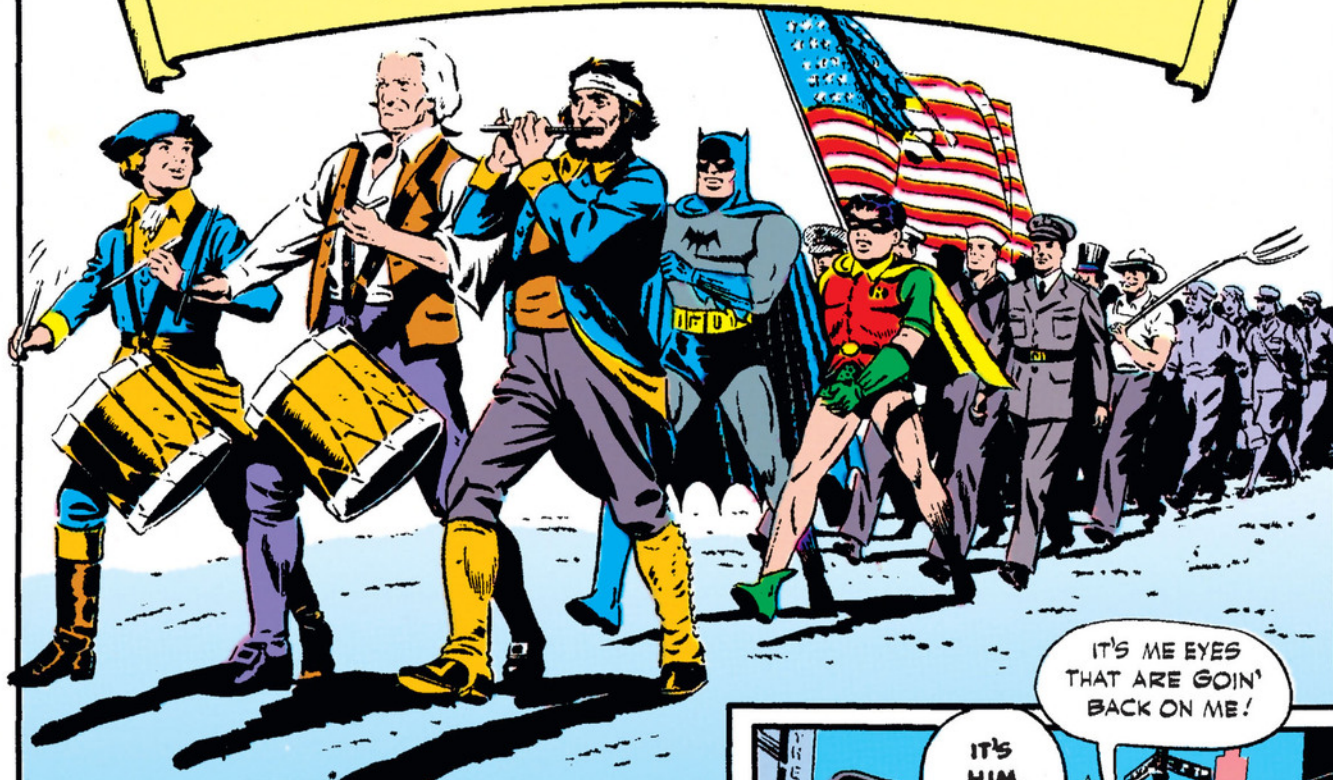
BATMAN & ROBIN
PRESENT A TIMELY
PATRIOTIC STORY
WITH REAL PUNCH!
"THE BOND WAGON"



BATMAN

RAT-AT-TA-TAT! RAT-AT-TA-TAT! RAT-AT-TA-TAT! HEAR THAT ROLL OF A DRUM? TWEE! TWEE! TWEE! HEAR THAT SHRILL OF A FIFE?? IT'S A CALL, BROTHER... IT'S A CALL TO JOIN THE PARADE! YOU, TOO, SISTER... YOU'RE IN ON THIS!

GET IN STEP! GET IN STEP! FOR HERE THEY COME!
THE BUTCHER, THE BAKER, THE GIRL RIVETER, THE MAN MACHINIST
THE FARMER, THE BANKER, HOUSEWIFE, SCHOOLKID!
EVERYBODY'S MARCHING... MARCHING BEHIND THE MINUTE MAN!
GO BUY THOSE WAR BONDS! BUY THOSE WAR STAMPS!
GET IN STEP! GET IN STEP WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY
GO MARCHING ON TO VICTORY WITH...
"THE BOND WAGON"



NO, READER, YOU'RE NOT GOING CRAZY!
YOU ARE ACTUALLY LOOKING AT
GEORGE WASHINGTON WALKING
THE CROWDED STREETS OF
GOTHAM CITY IN THIS YEAR 1943!
OF COURSE IT'S AN AMAZING SCENE,
BUT EVEN MORE AMAZING IS THE
STORY BEHIND IT...

BOB
KANE



IT'S ME EYES
THAT ARE GOIN'
BACK ON ME!

IT'S
HIM,
I TELL
YA!

IT BEGAN WHEN DICK GRAYSON, WARD OF BRUCE WAYNE, WAS DOING HIS HISTORY HOMEWORK...



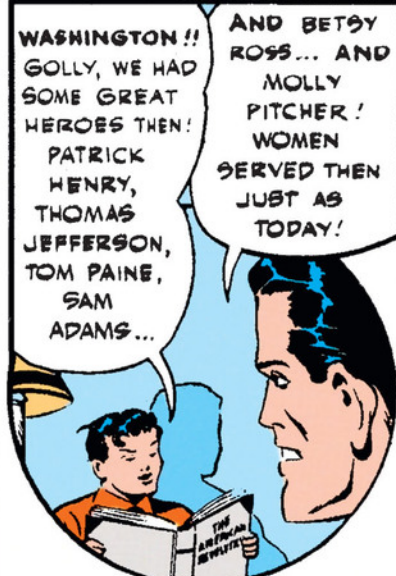
BRUCE, I'LL BET MOST AMERICANS DON'T REALIZE WE'RE FIGHTING A REVOLUTIONARY WAR LIKE THE ONE IN 1776!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IN '76 WE FOUGHT FOR FREEDOM FROM TYRANNY AND WE'RE DOING IT AGAIN TODAY!

SILENCE FOR A MOMENT... THEN...



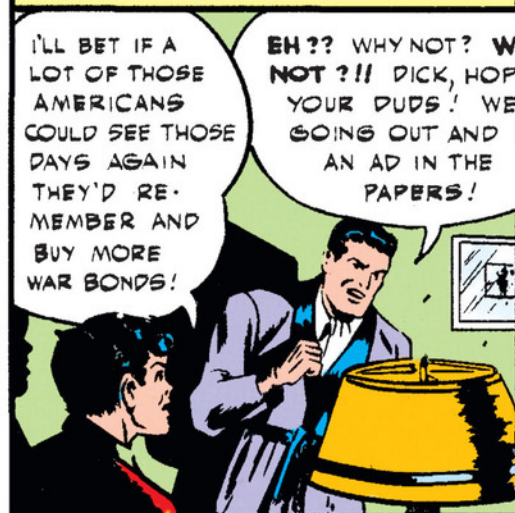
HUMPH! PEOPLE COMPLAIN ABOUT RATIONING, BUT HOW ABOUT THE PEOPLE OF '76? HOW ABOUT WASHINGTON'S STARVING, RAGGED, BARE-FOOTED MEN AT VALLEY FORGE?



WASHINGTON!! GOLLY, WE HAD SOME GREAT HEROES THEN! PATRICK HENRY, THOMAS JEFFERSON, TOM PAINE, SAM ADAMS...

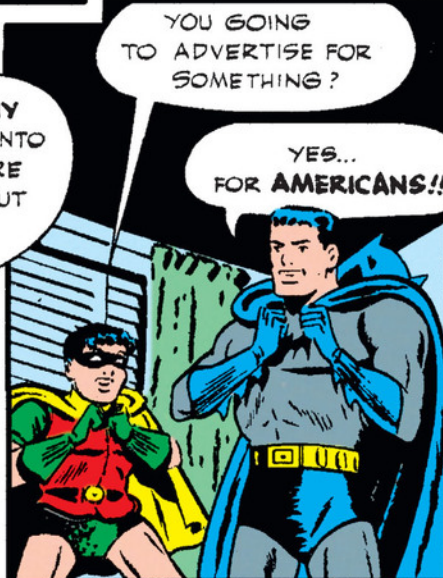
AND BETSY ROSS... AND MOLLY PITCHER! WOMEN SERVED THEN JUST AS TODAY!

MORE SILENCE... THEN...



I'LL BET IF A LOT OF THOSE AMERICANS COULD SEE THOSE DAYS AGAIN THEY'D REMEMBER AND BUY MORE WAR BONDS!

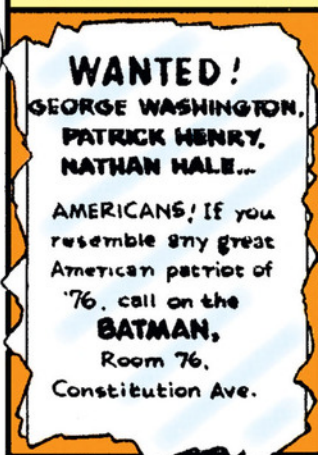
EH?? WHY NOT? WHY NOT?! DICK, HOP INTO YOUR DUDS! WE'RE GOING OUT AND PUT AN AD IN THE PAPERS!



YOU GOING TO ADVERTISE FOR SOMETHING?

YES... FOR AMERICANS!!

THE NEXT MORNING IN THE "HELP WANTED" COLUMNS, THIS APPEARED...

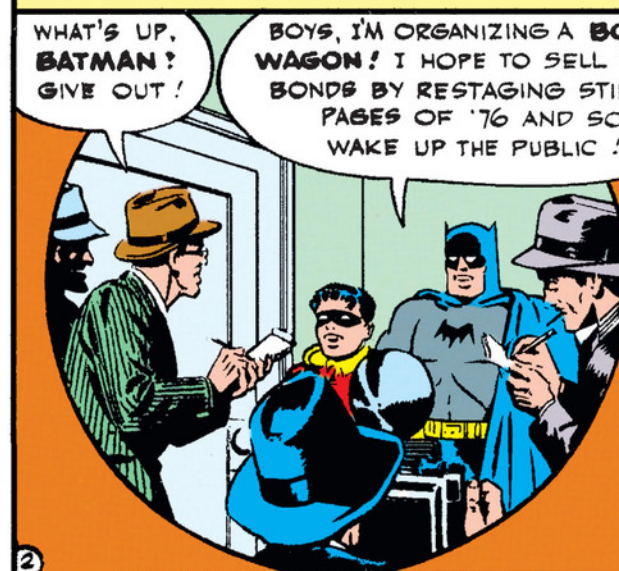


WANTED!

GEORGE WASHINGTON, PATRICK HENRY, NATHAN HALE...

AMERICANS! IF you resemble any great American patriot of '76, call on the **BATMAN**, Room 76, Constitution Ave.

FIRST CAME THE REPORTERS...



WHAT'S UP, **BATMAN**? GIVE OUT!

BOYS, I'M ORGANIZING A **BOND WAGON**! I HOPE TO SELL WAR BONDS BY RESTAGING STIRRING PAGES OF '76 AND SO WAKE UP THE PUBLIC!

THEN CAME THE MOB!

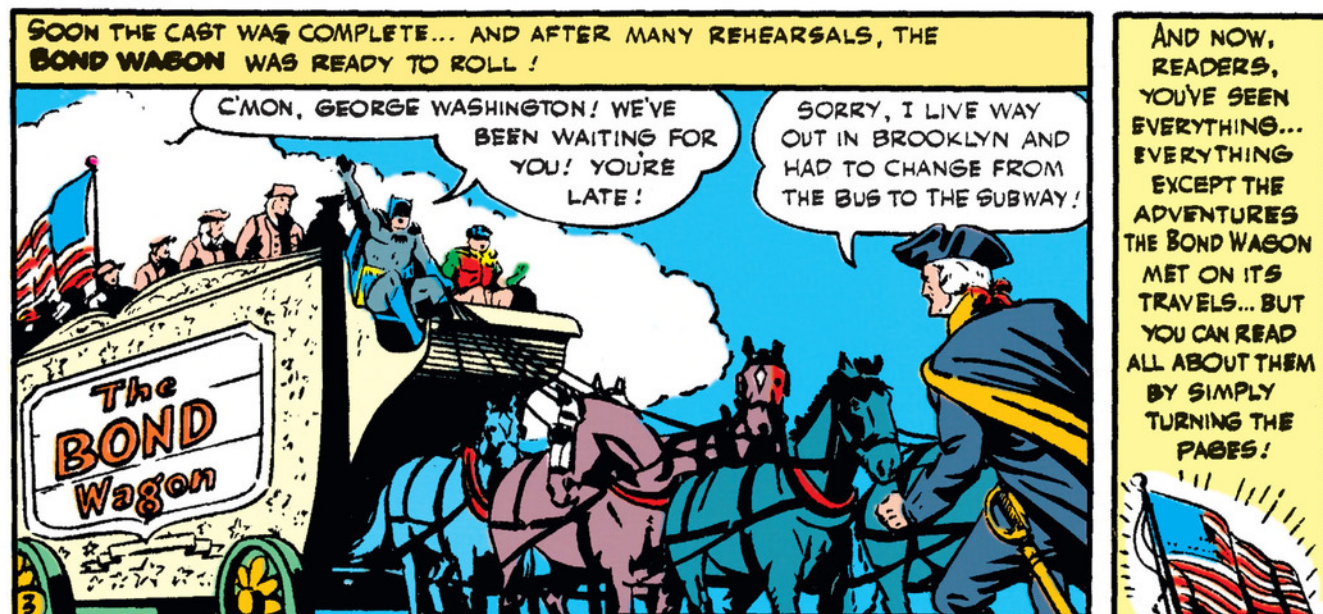
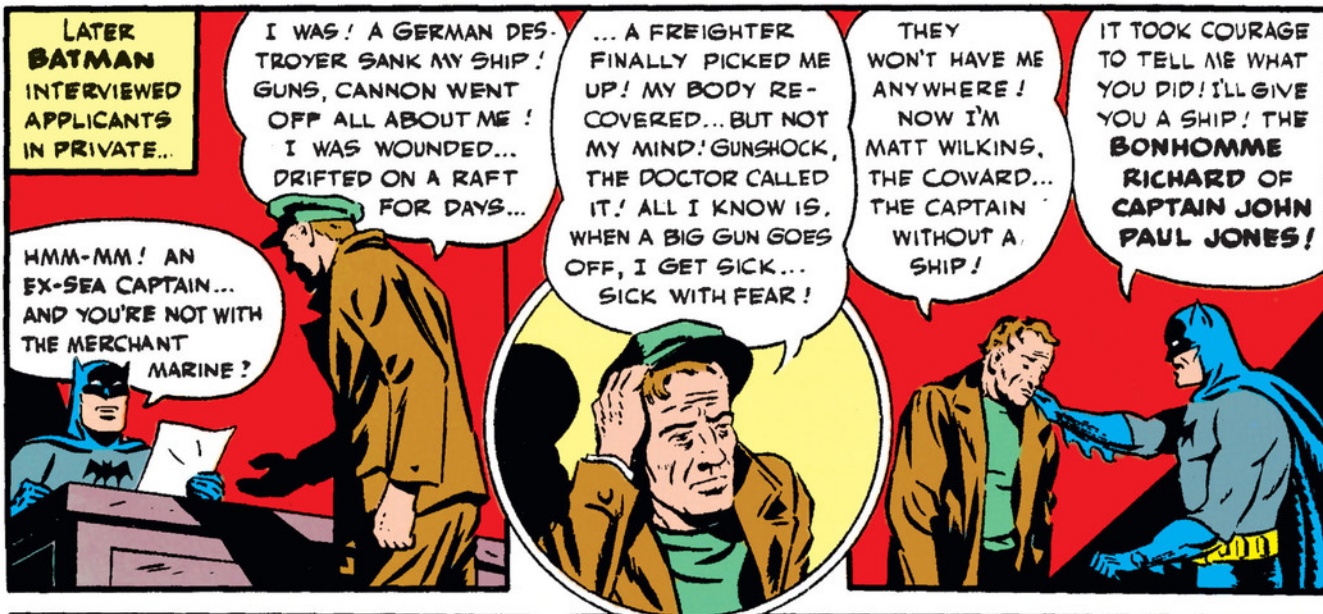


I'M A DOUBLE FOR BETSY ROSS!

I MAKE A PERFECT WASHINGTON!

I'M YOUR PATRICK HENRY!

GET ON BOND WAGON



THE FIRST ENGAGEMENT! THE CAPTURE OF FORT TICONDEROGA BY ETHAN ALLEN AND HIS GREEN MOUNTAIN BOYS!

BY WHAT AUTHORITY HAVE YOU ENTERED HIS MAJESTY'S FORT?

IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT JEHOVAH AND THE CONTINENTAL CONGRESS!

AFTER VIEWING THE PULSE-STIRRING SPECTACLE, PEOPLE MOB THE BOND STANDS!

C'MON, FOLKS! BUY A BOND AND BLUNT THE AX IN THE AXIS!

I'LL TAKE A HUNDRED-DOLLAR BOND!

\$500 FOR ME!

BONDS

THE BOND WAGON

\$1000 FOR ME!

BUT NOT EVERYONE VIEWS THE BOND WAGON WITH FAVOR! IN A ROOM SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA...

BARON VON LUGER, DIS BOND VAGON ISS SELLING BONDS: BONDS MEAN MORE PLANES, TANKS SHIPS FIGHTING DER NEW ORDER!

IF ONLY VE CAN SABOTAGE DIS BONDVAGON VE ALSO STRIKE A BLOW AT AMERIKANER MORALE! TOMORROW DER BOND VAGON ENACTS DER CAPTURE OF DER HESSIANS AT TRENTON! DER HESSIANS VERE HIRED CHERMAN SOLDIERS...

AH! YOU HAF A PLAN! GOOT...

NEXT DAY, AFTER RECRUITING EXTRAS FOR THE BIG SCENE. BATMAN AND ROBIN STAND ON THE BANKS OF THE DELEWARE...

RIGHT! I WANT YOU THERE WITH THEM IN CASE THEY FORGET THEIR LINES! I'LL COACH WASHINGTON'S "ARMY!"

GOSH, THIS ICE IS A BREAK FOR US! IS THAT OLD, DESERTED TAVERN WHERE THE "HESSIANS" STAY?

THAT NIGHT... AS ROBIN GIVES LAST-MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS...

OKAY, NOW REMEMBER YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE GERMANS, SO HOP INTO THOSE HESSIAN UNIFORMS AND...

NEIN! VE TAKE DER UNIFORMS! VE DO NOT HAF TO PRETEND!

QUICK! YOU ALL GO DOWN DER CELLAR! BOY, YOU STAY HERE TO STOP SUSPICION SHOULD SOMEONE ENTER! VE LEAF YOUR HANDS UNTIED... BUT VON FALSE MOVE... UND I SHOOT!

I CAN'T HELP ANY BY BEING DEAD! BETTER PRETEND TO BE SCARED! PLEASE. PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME!

AFTER THE ACTORS ARE HERDED TO THE CELLAR...

UH...WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

"WASHINGTON'S ARMY" CARRIES RIFLES MIT ONLY **BLANK** CARTRIDGES... BUT NOT OUR **LUGERS!** YEN DEY LAND --**VE SLAUGHTER DEM!** HA! HA! GOOT, EH?



MINUTES TICK BY...THEN... A PAGE OF HISTORY DRAMATICALLY COMES TO LIFE! AS DID THOSE HEROIC MEN ON CHRISTMAS EVE IN 1776, ANOTHER ARMY CROSSES THE ICE-CHOKED DELAWARE!



BUT... ON THAT PAGE OF HISTORY OF 1776, THERE WAS NO **DEATH-TRAP** AMBUSHING WASHINGTON AND HIS MEN!

ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE, **BATMAN** SUDDENLY STIFFENS... HIS EYES SNAP WIDE OPEN...

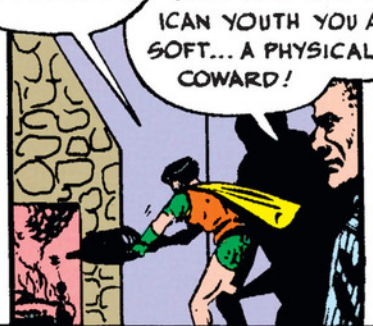
HA! DEY HAF STARTED! NOW YE... **BOY,** YOT ARE YOU DOING?



JUST PUTTING ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE! I'M **COLD!!**

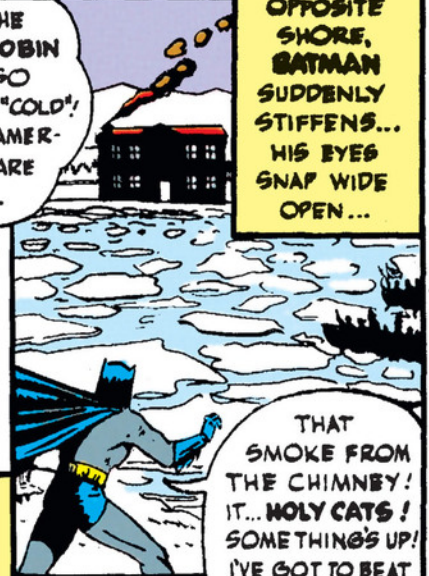


I...I BETTER USE THE BELLOWS TO MAKE A GOOD BLAZE! I'M FREEZING!



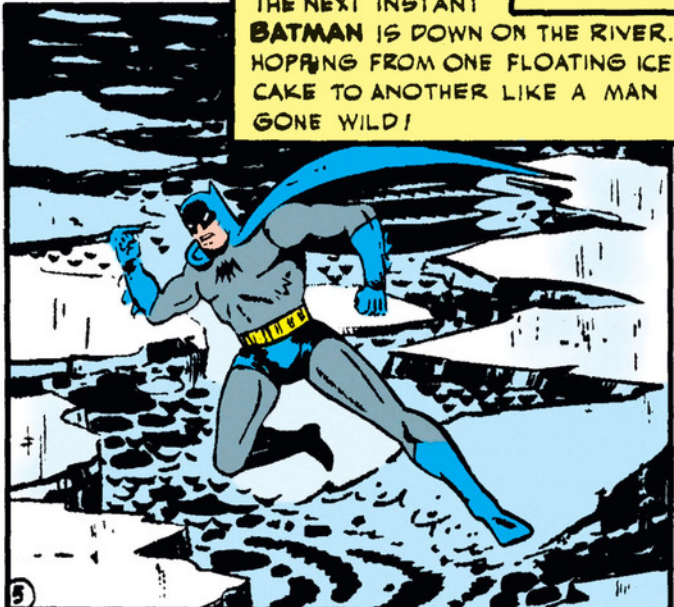
UND YOU ARE THE "DARE DEVIL" **ROBIN** I HAF HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT! "COLD"! BAH! LIKE ALL AMERICAN YOUTH YOU ARE SOFT... A PHYSICAL COWARD!

WHAT'S THIS? IS **ROBIN** REALLY GOING SOFT? OR IS HE USING THOSE BELLOWS FOR ANOTHER PURPOSE?!!



THAT SMOKE FROM THE CHIMNEY! IT... **HOLY CATS!** SOMETHING'S UP! I'VE GOT TO BEAT THE "ARMY" ACROSS!

THE NEXT INSTANT **BATMAN** IS DOWN ON THE RIVER. HOPPING FROM ONE FLOATING ICE CAKE TO ANOTHER LIKE A MAN GONE WILD!



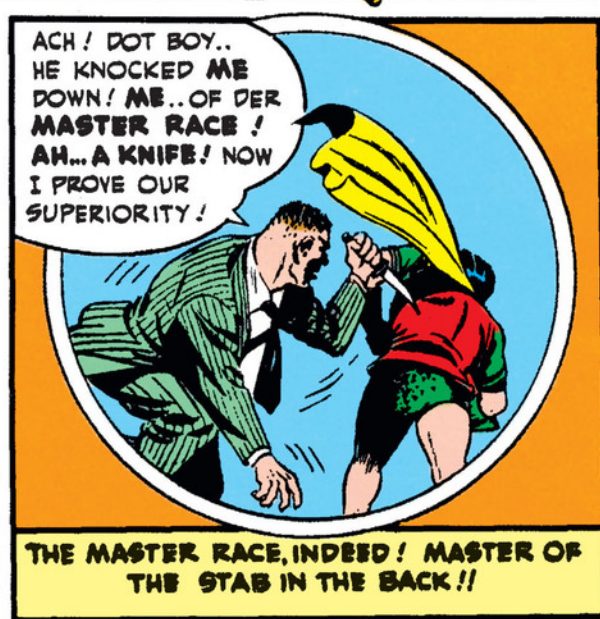
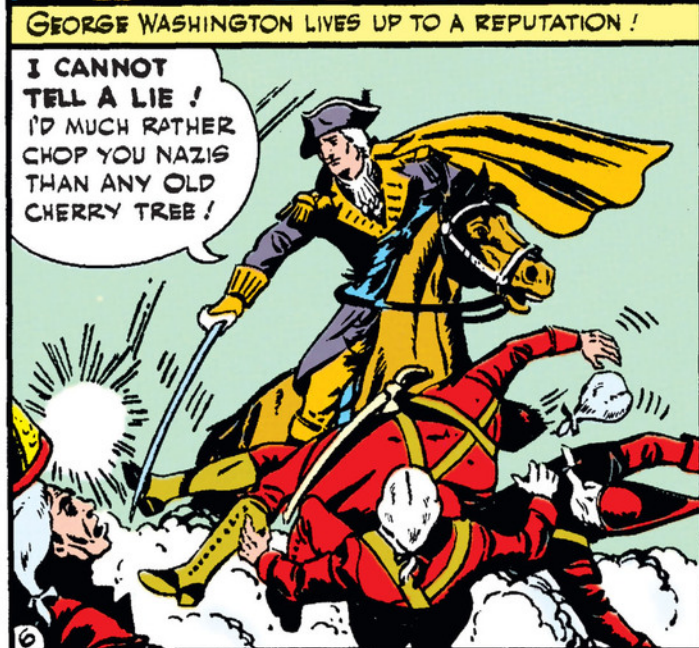
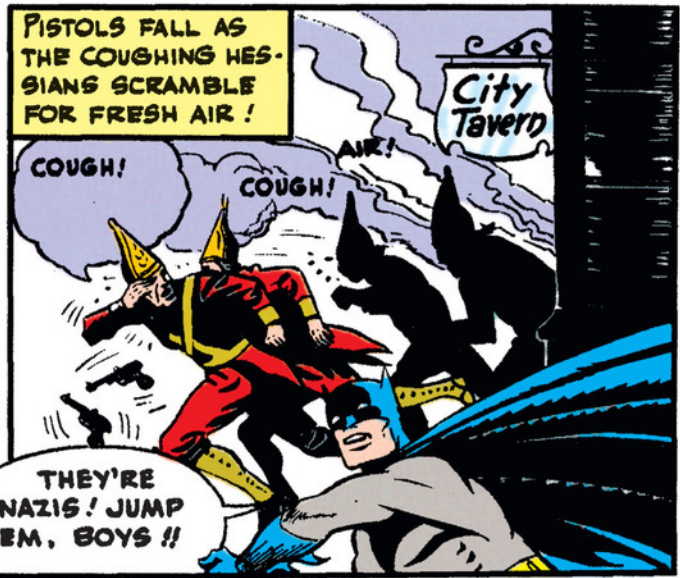
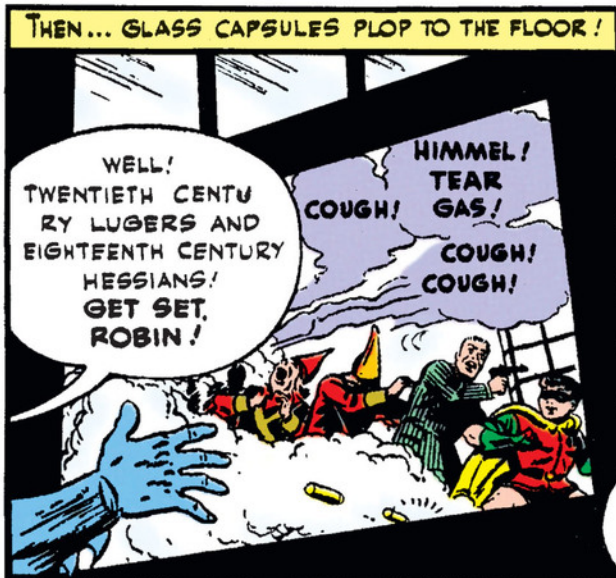
ALL **BATMAN** HAS SPOTTED IS SOME SMOKE FROM A CHIMNEY, YET HE'S WISE SOMETHING'S WRONG! **HOW COME**

?

BUT ALREADY WASHINGTON'S MEN HAVE LANDED... AND ARE MARKED MEN! - MARKED BY LUGER SIGHTS!!

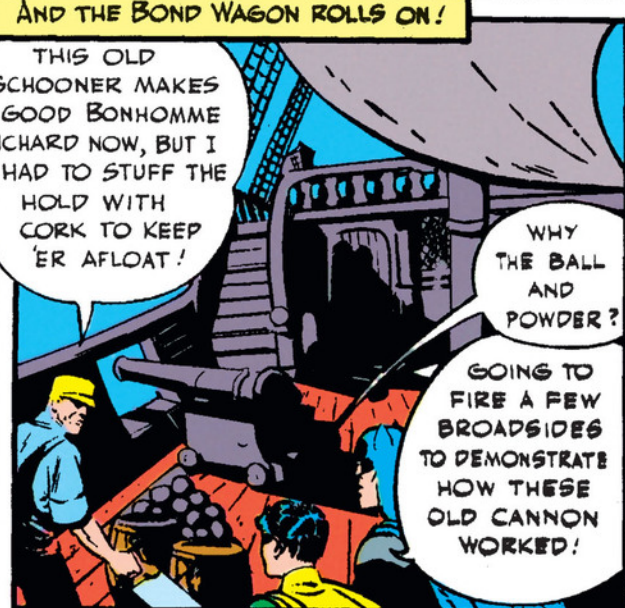
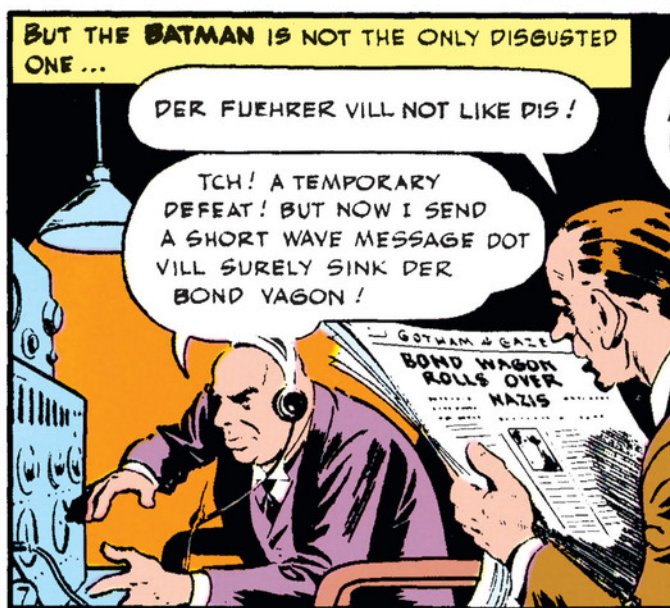
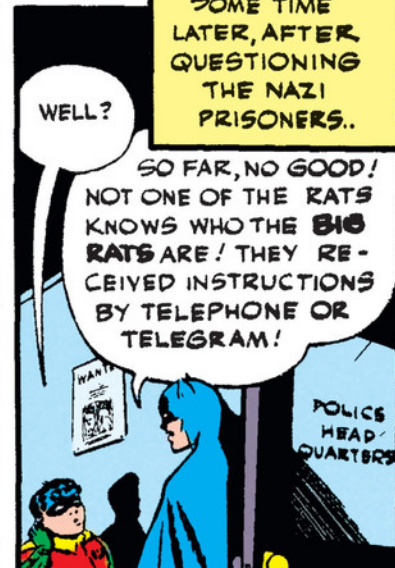


READY... AIM...





AND SO THE BATTLE IS WON!



BUT THE BATMAN IS NOT THE ONLY DISGUSTED ONE...

AND THE BOND WAGON ROLLS ON!

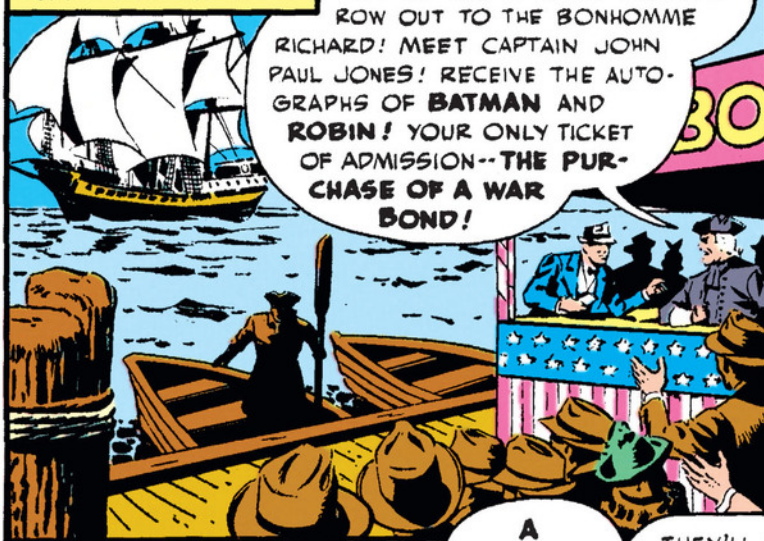



NEXT AFTERNOON...

LADIEE-EES AND GENTLEMEN!
ROW OUT TO THE BONHOMME
RICHARD! MEET CAPTAIN JOHN
PAUL JONES! RECEIVE THE AUTO-
GRAPHS OF **BATMAN** AND
ROBIN! YOUR ONLY TICKET
OF ADMISSION--THE PUR-
CHASE OF A WAR
BOND!

WELL, WILKINS...
I MEAN JONES...
YOU'VE GOT A SHIP
NOW!


AYE... BUT ONLY
AN EXHIBITION
SHIP IS ALL I'M
FIT FOR!

THEN... A SLEEK SOMETHING
HISSES THROUGH THE WATER...AND...

BOOM!

TORPEDO !!



A
NAZI SUB!
THEY'RE
GOING TO
SHELL US!

THEY'LL BLOW US TO
BITS! THIS WOODEN
TUB WILL SINK! WE'LL
DROWN! THEIR GUNS
WILL BL...

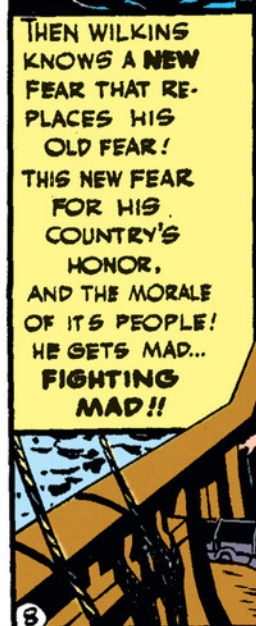
STOP IT!
THIS SHIP CAN'T
SINK TOO QUICK-
LY! IT'S FILLED
WITH **CORK!**
GET A GRIP
ON YOURSELF!




WILKINS, THEY'RE NOT
TRYING TO BLAST THIS
SHIP ALONE... BUT THE
BOND WAGON... AND
THE MORALE OF AMERICANS
ON FARMS, IN FAC-
TORIES, HOMES,
OUR ARMED
FORCES!
CAN'T YOU
SEE THAT?



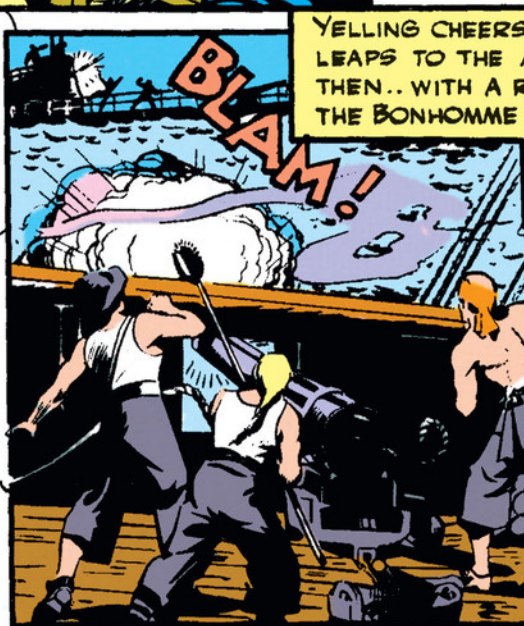
THEN WILKINS
KNOWS A NEW
FEAR THAT RE-
PLACES HIS
OLD FEAR!
THIS NEW FEAR
FOR HIS
COUNTRY'S
HONOR,
AND THE MORALE
OF ITS PEOPLE!
HE GETS MAD...
**FIGHTING
MAD!!**



ALL HANDS TO BAT-
TLE STATIONS! ROLL
OUT THE POWDER!
LOAD THE 18-
POUNDERS!
**CLEAR FOR
ACTION!**




BLAM!

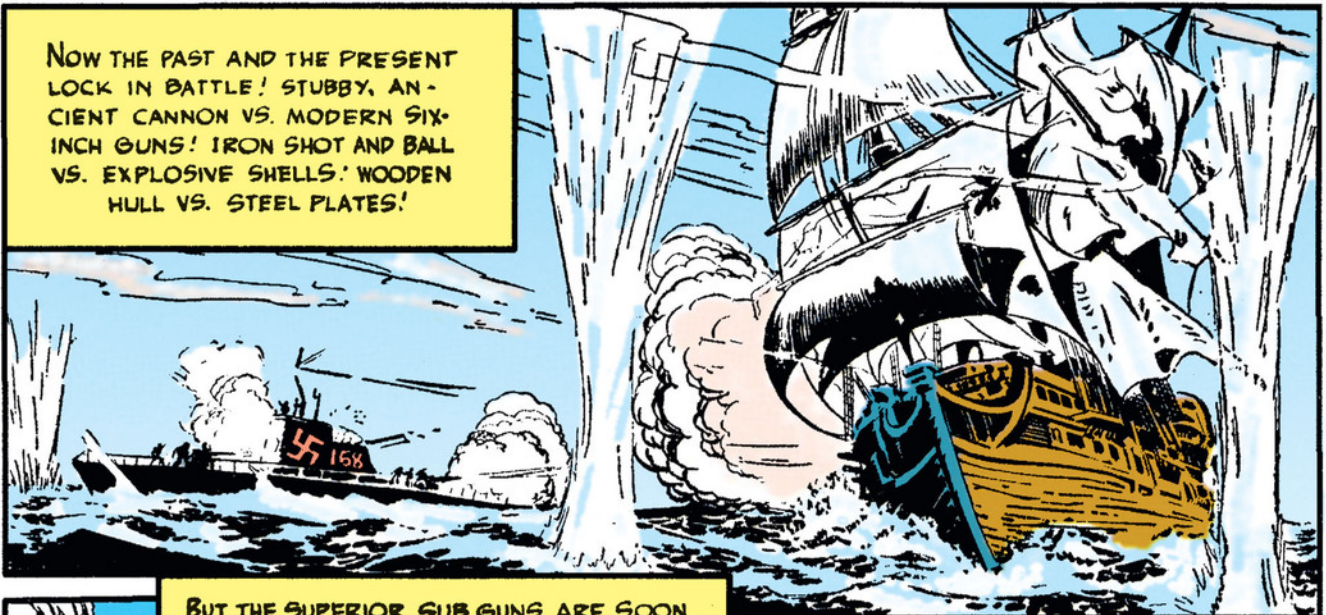


YELLING CHEERS, THE CREW
LEAPS TO THE ANCIENT CANNON.
THEN.. WITH A ROLLING CRASH,
THE BONHOMME RICHARD FIRES
A BROADSIDE
AT THE NAZI
SUB!

GIVE
'EM
ANOTHER,
BOYS!

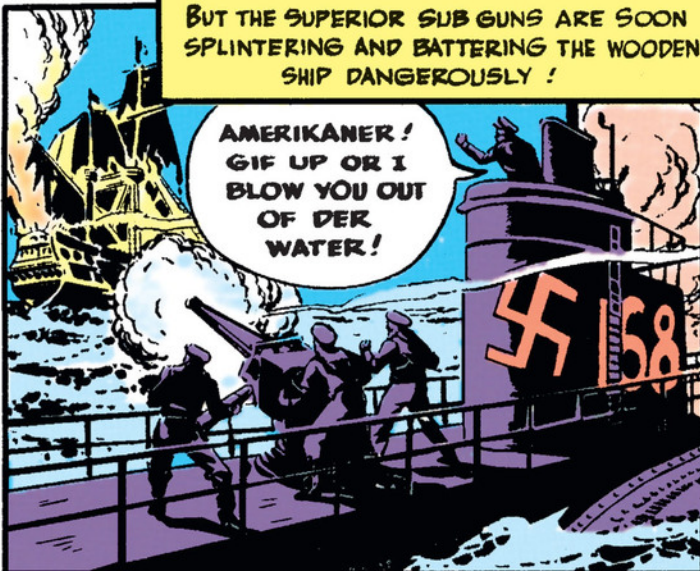


NOW THE PAST AND THE PRESENT
LOCK IN BATTLE! STUBBY, AN-
CIENT CANNON VS. MODERN SIX-
INCH GUNS! IRON SHOT AND BALL
VS. EXPLOSIVE SHELLS! WOODEN
HULL VS. STEEL PLATES!



BUT THE SUPERIOR SUB GUNS ARE SOON
SPLINTERING AND BATTERING THE WOODEN
SHIP DANGEROUSLY!

AMERIKANER!
GIF UP OR I
BLOW YOU OUT
OF DER
WATER!



SUDDENLY TO THE MIND OF ACTOR JONES,
COMES A RECOLLECTION OF A HISTORY
LESSON OF CHILDHOOD DAYS... THE
REMEMBRANCE OF THE IMMORTAL WORDS
OF JOHN PAUL JONES HIMSELF...

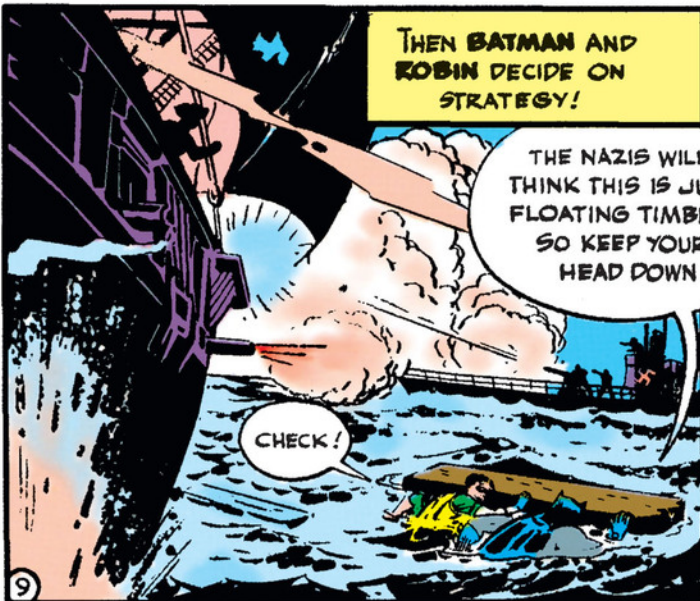
GIVE UP? I'VE NOT YET BEGUN
TO FIGHT!



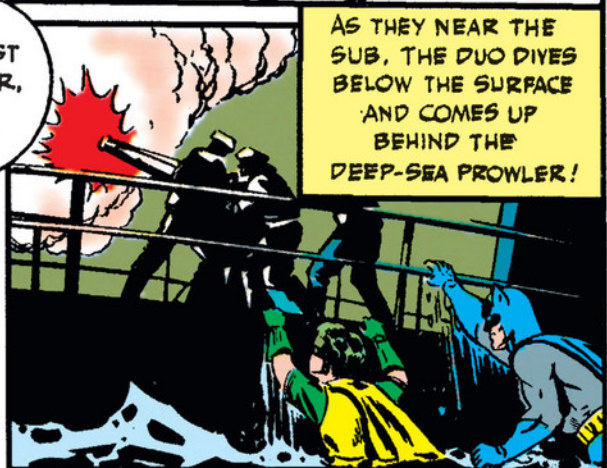
THEN BATMAN AND
ROBIN DECIDE ON
STRATEGY!

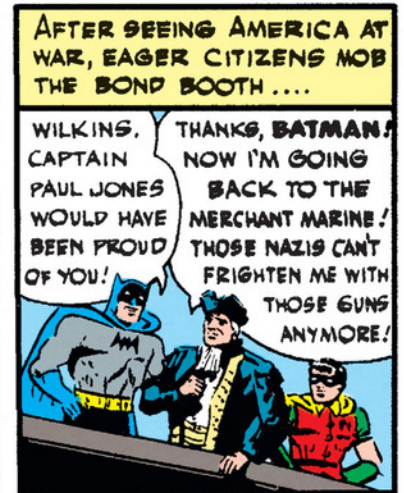
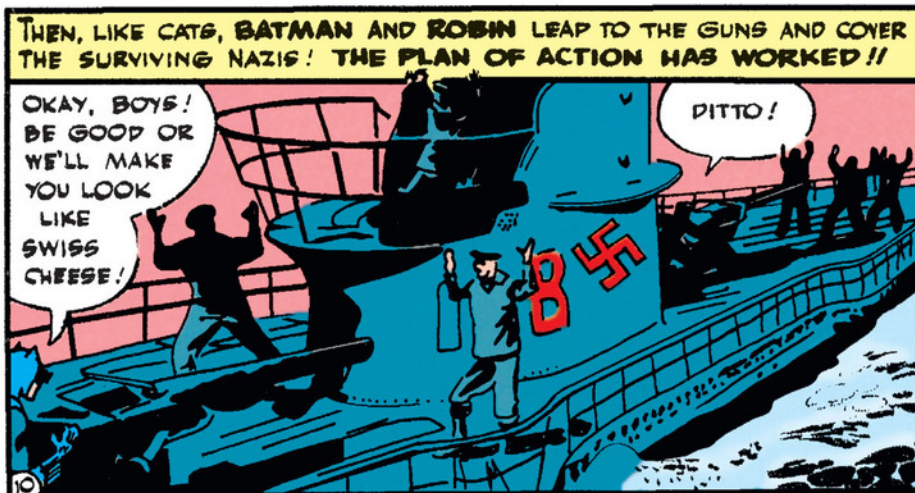
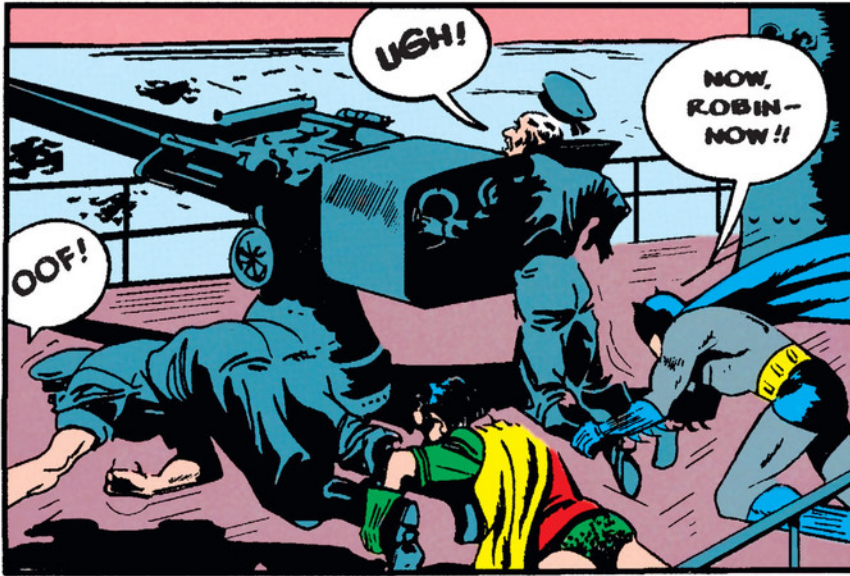
THE NAZIS WILL
THINK THIS IS JUST
FLOATING TIMBER,
SO KEEP YOUR
HEAD DOWN!

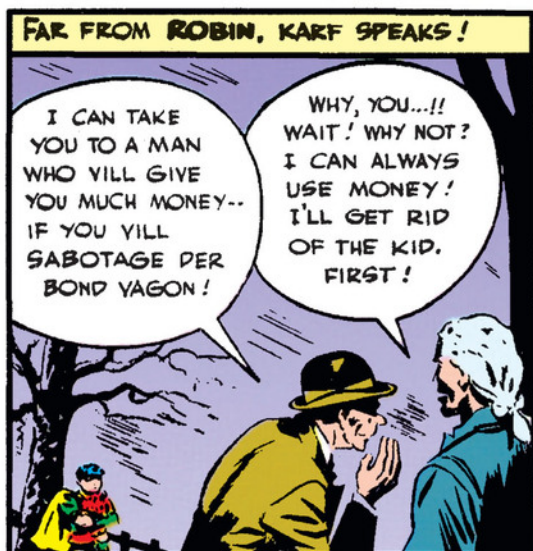
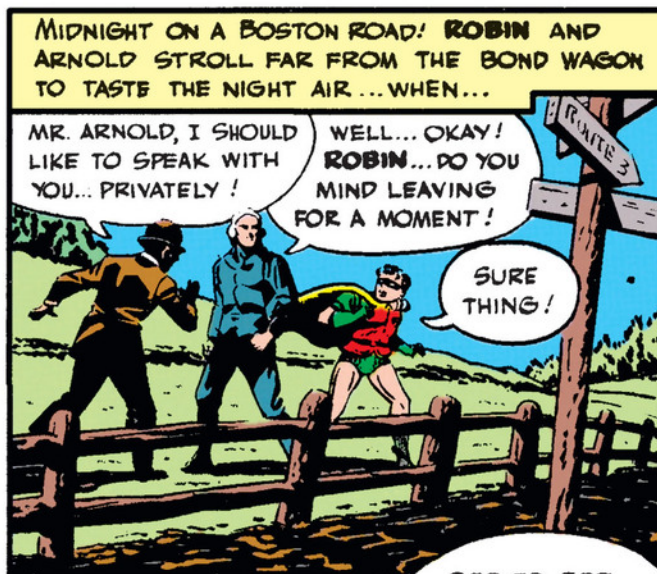
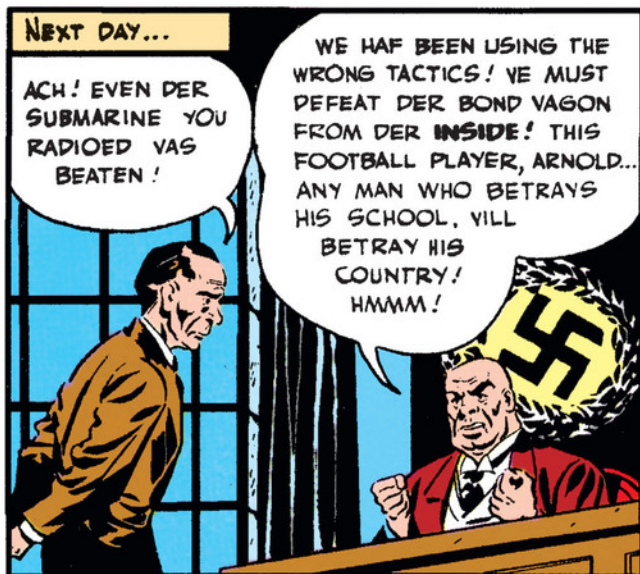
CHECK!



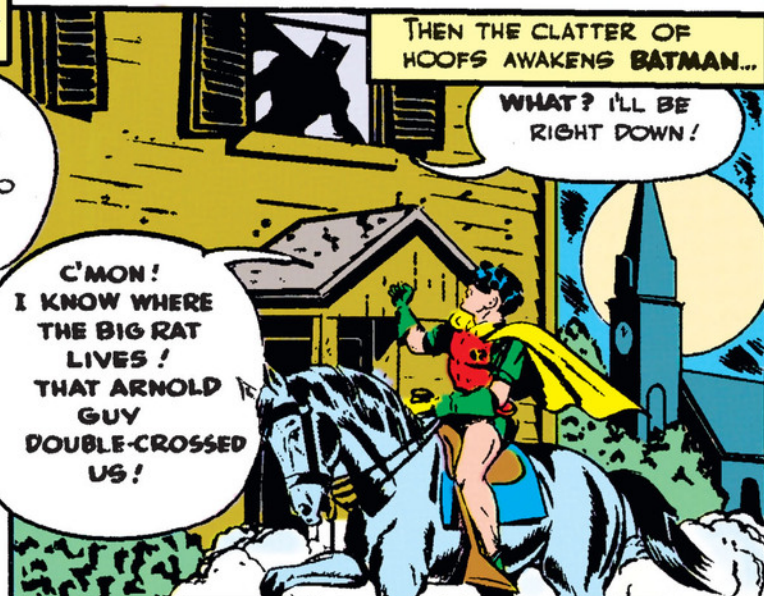
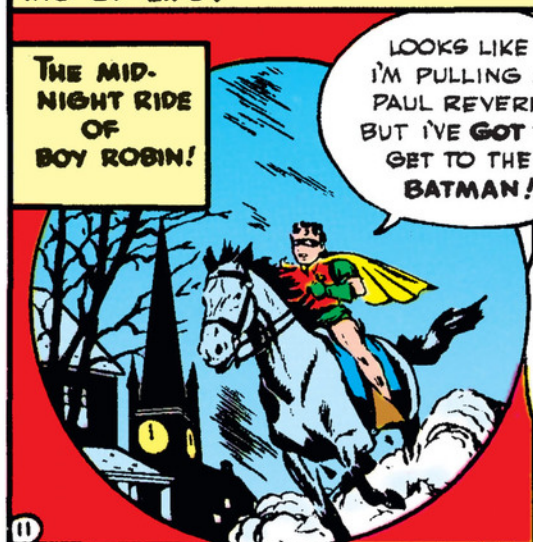
AS THEY NEAR THE
SUB, THE DUO DIVES
BELOW THE SURFACE
AND COMES UP
BEHIND THE
DEEP-SEA PROWLER!

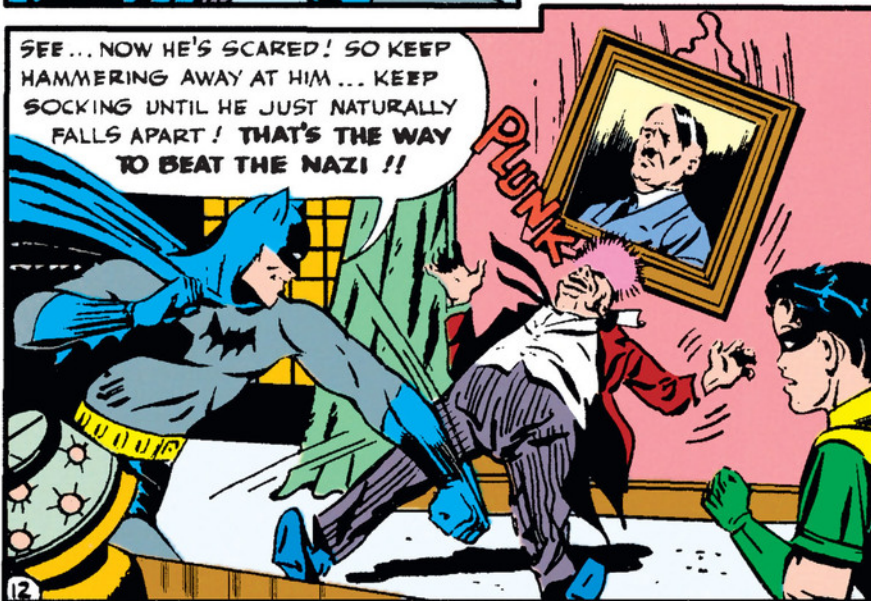
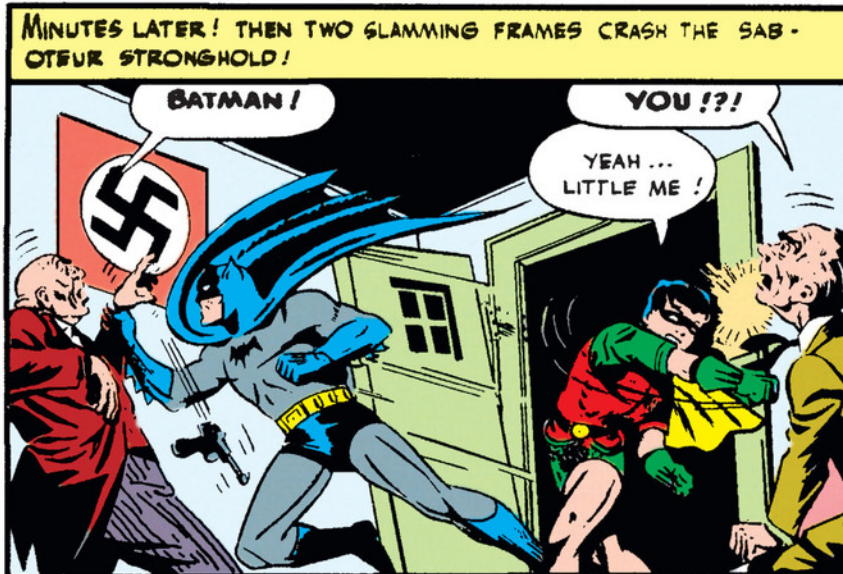


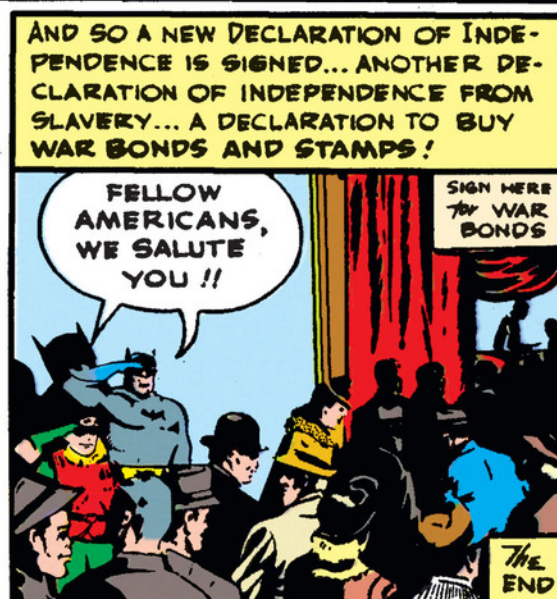
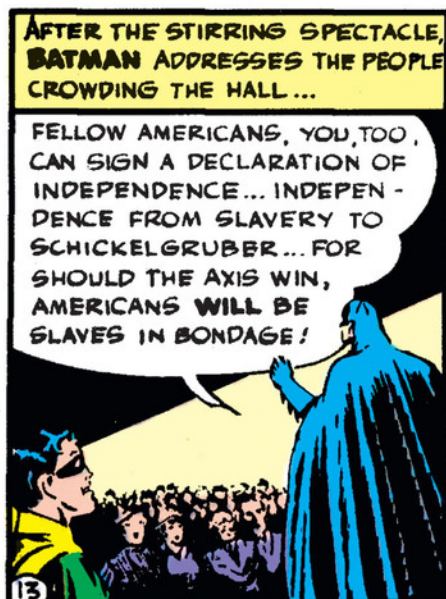
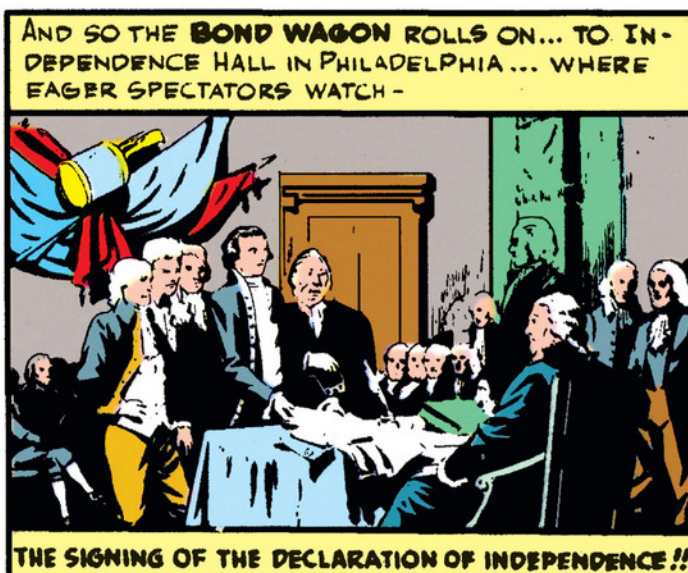
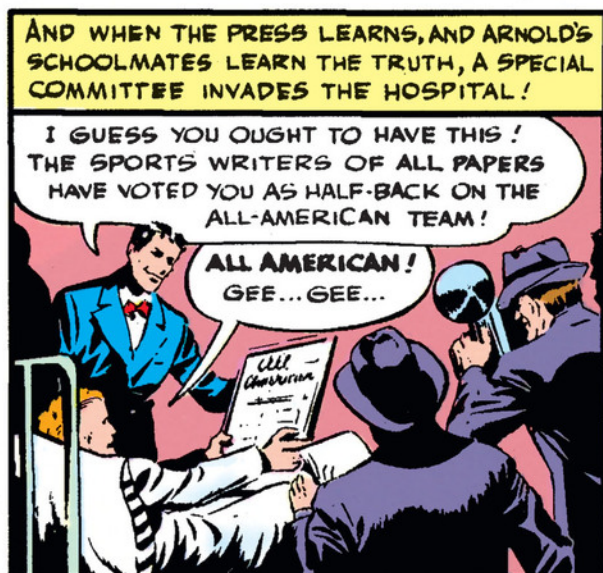
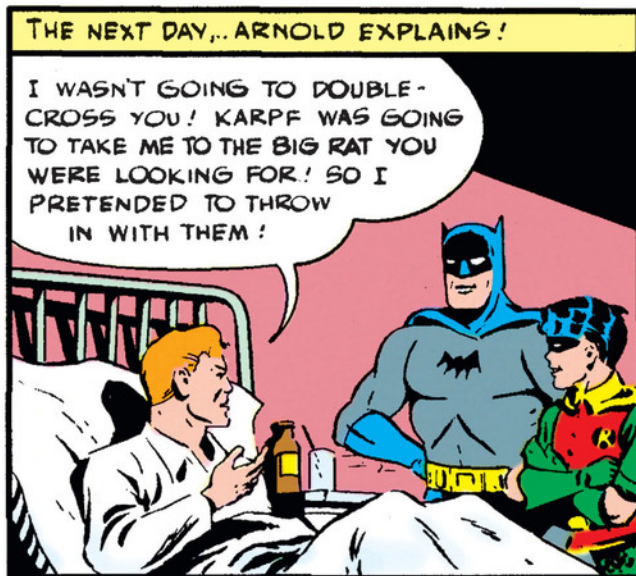




BUT ROBIN KNOWS--FOR ONE OF HIS CRIME-FIGHTING WEAPONS IS THE READING OF LIPS!

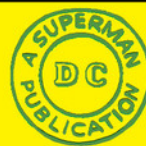






No.18

Aug...Sept.

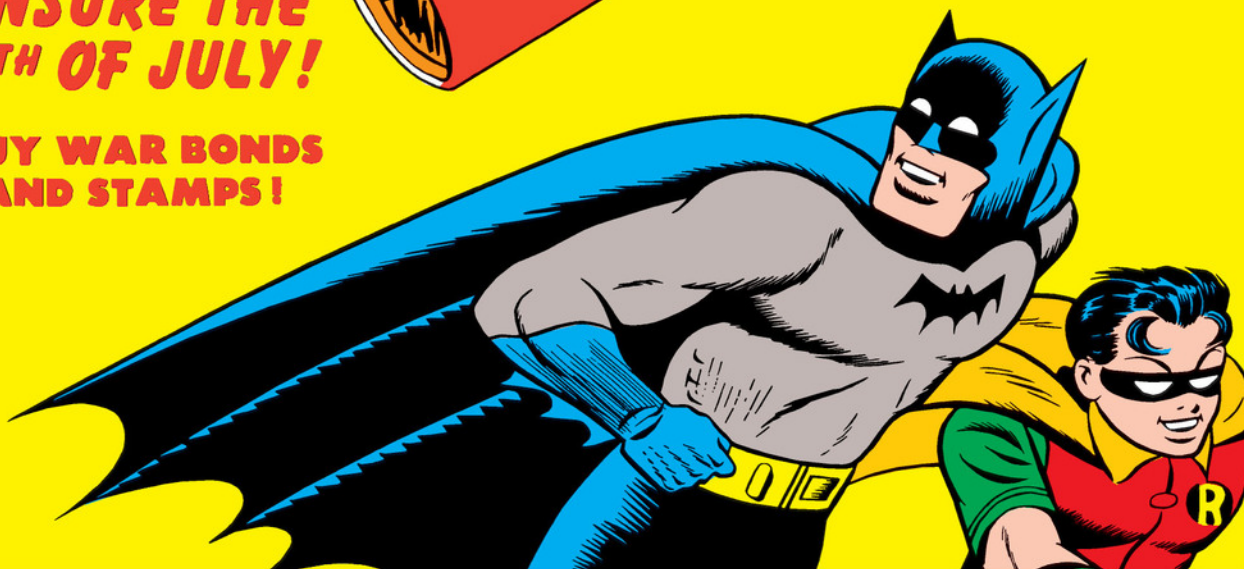


BATMAN



**INSURE THE
4TH OF JULY!**

**BUY WAR BONDS
AND STAMPS!**



BATMAN

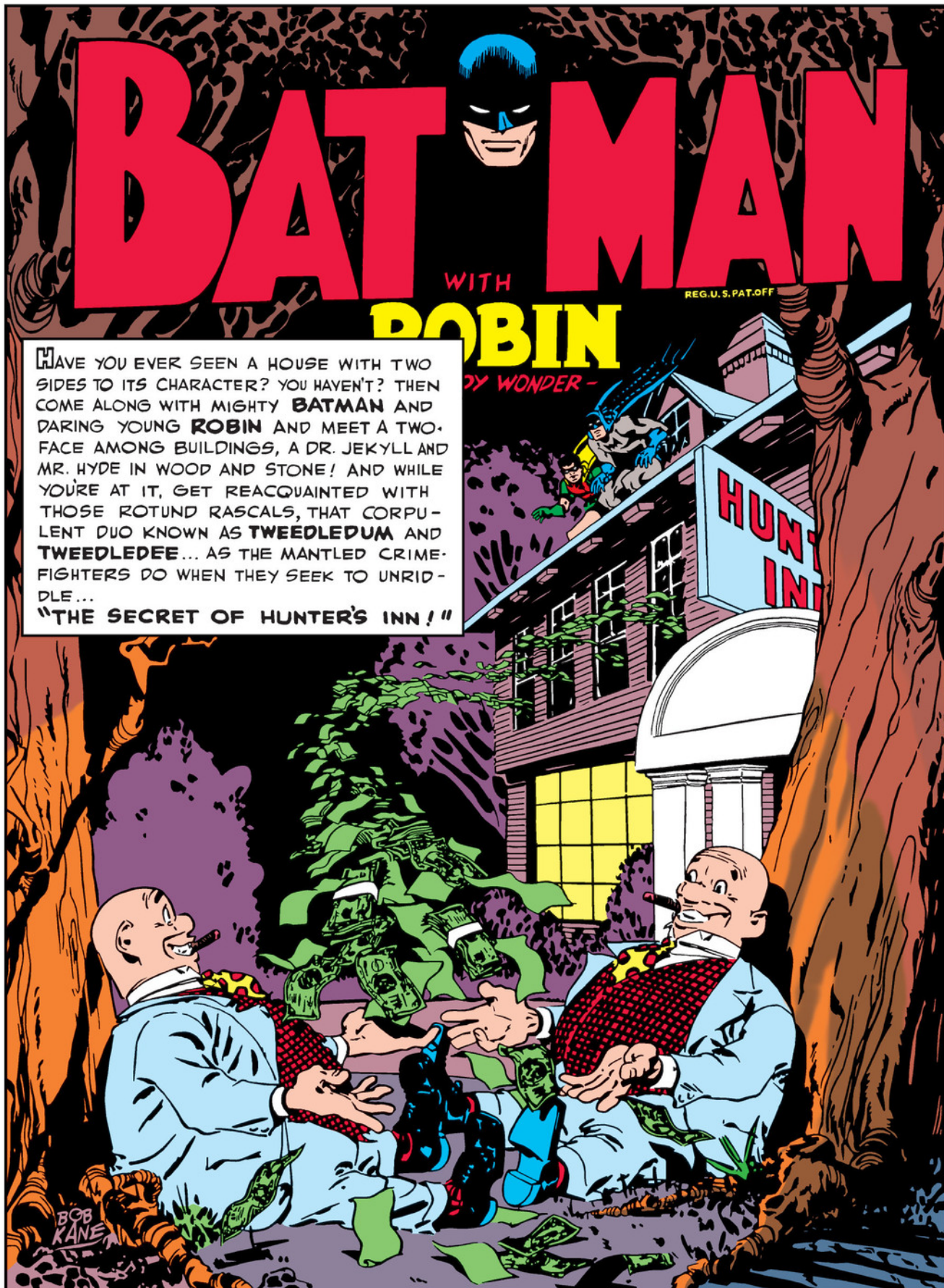
WITH
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BY WONDER -

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A HOUSE WITH TWO SIDES TO ITS CHARACTER? YOU HAVEN'T? THEN COME ALONG WITH MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND DARING YOUNG **ROBIN** AND MEET A TWO-FACE AMONG BUILDINGS, A DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE IN WOOD AND STONE! AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, GET REACQUAINTED WITH THOSE ROTUND RASCALS, THAT CORPULENT DUO KNOWN AS **TWEEDLEDUM** AND **TWEEDLEDEE**... AS THE MANTLED CRIME-FIGHTERS DO WHEN THEY SEEK TO UNRID-

DLE...
"THE SECRET OF HUNTER'S INN!"



NIGHT BLANKETS A LONELY FOREST... AND THE PASSAGE OF A TRIO OF WEARY TRAVELERS...

THIS IS THE ROAD, MR. WAYNE! HUNTER'S INN - ONE MILE!

STEP ON IT, ALFRED! WE'RE TIRED AND HUNGRY AFTER THIS LONG TRIP!

NO ORDINARY TRAVELERS THESE! WITHIN THE LIMOUSINE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY GUISE, REPOSE THAT DYNAMIC DUO, **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, ACCOMPANIED BY THEIR BUTLER AND FACTOTUM, ALFRED- THE ONLY MAN WHO KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITIES OF **BRUCE WAYNE** AND **DICK GRAYSON**!

NOT A SOUL AROUND! A BEAUTIFUL SPOT FOR A MURDER!

NO MURDERS YET, DICK... BUT IT HAS MADE A FINE LOCALE FOR A SERIES OF ROBBERIES!

AT LEAST HALF A DOZEN WEALTHY MEN HAVE BEEN ROBBED AT HUNTER'S INN... AND THE RURAL POLICE HAVEN'T FOUND A SINGLE CLUE! I HOPE THAT **WE** CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER!

PRESENTLY...

HERE WE ARE, DICK!

WELCOME, MY GOOD SIR, TO HUNTER'S INN! 'TIS A LONELY NIGHT, BUT WE HAVE FOOD AND HOSPITALITY FOR ALL WHO PASS THIS WAY!

WE'LL TRY THE FOOD FIRST, AND THE HOSPITALITY LATER!

YOUR BEST SUITE, MY GOOD MAN, FOR THE MAWSTERS!

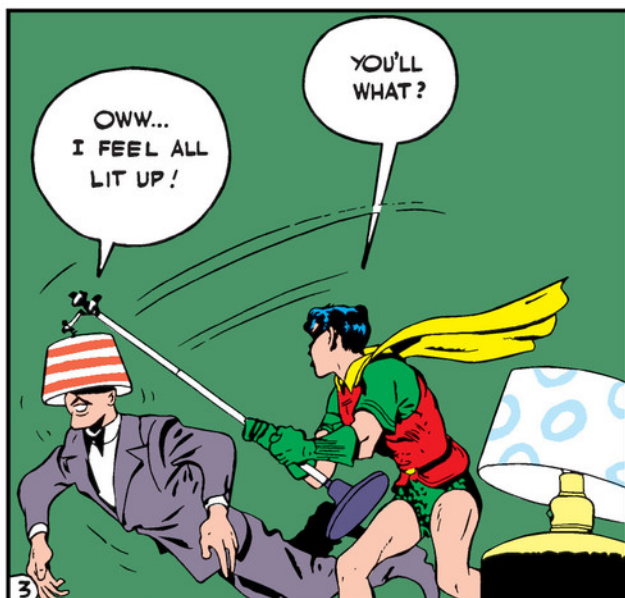
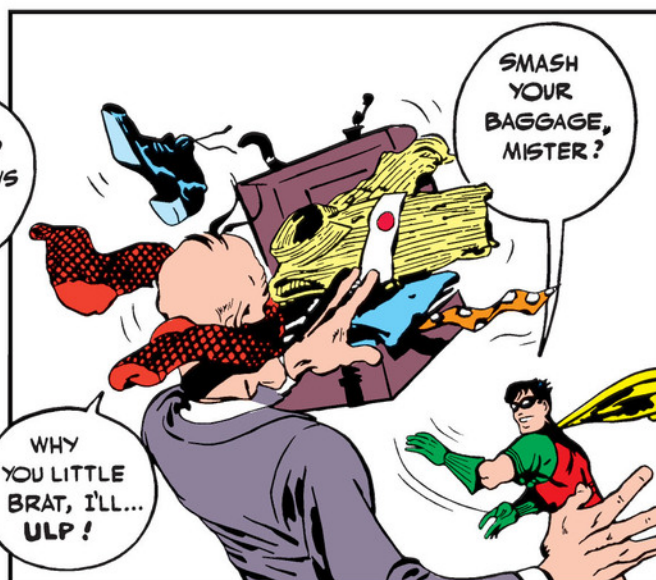
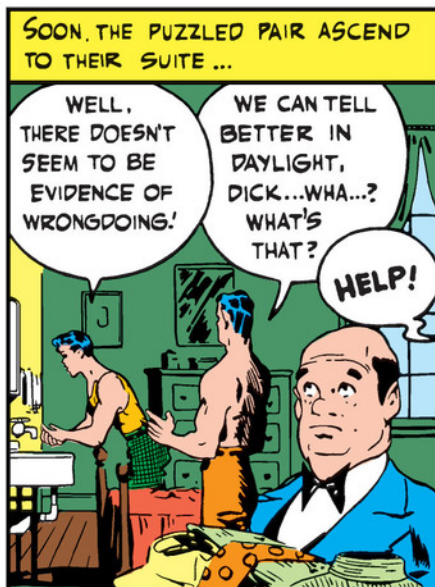
WE'RE IN FAMOUS COMPANY TONIGHT, DICK! THE MAN WHO JUST REGISTERED IS JOHN GOTTRIX, THE MILLIONAIRE!

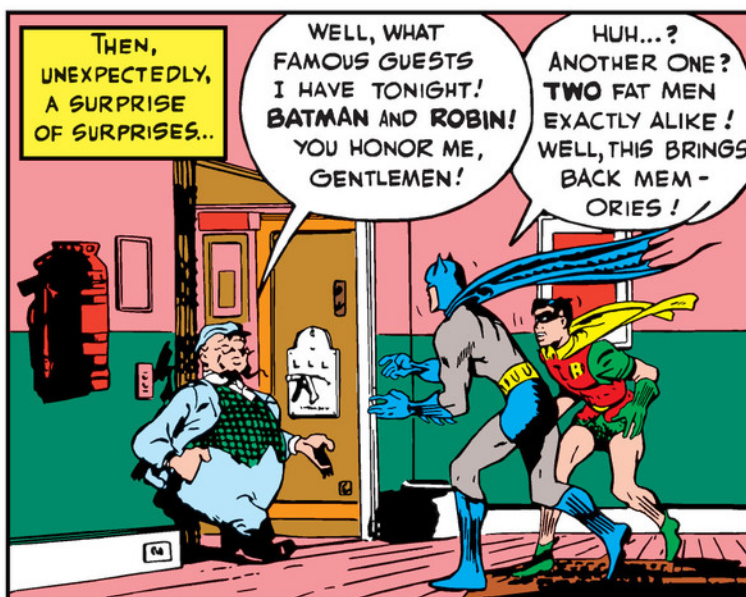
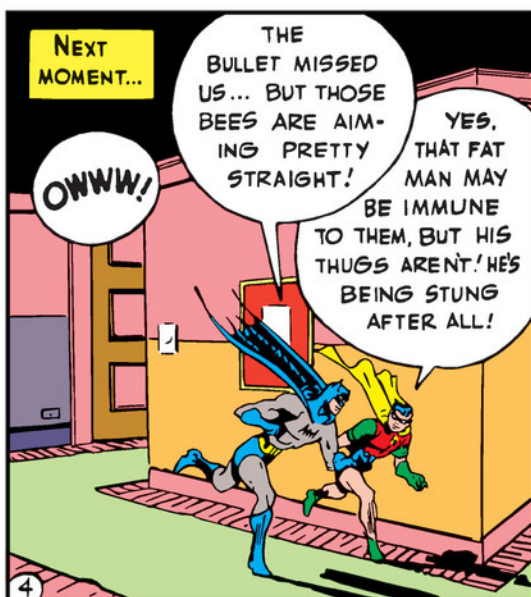
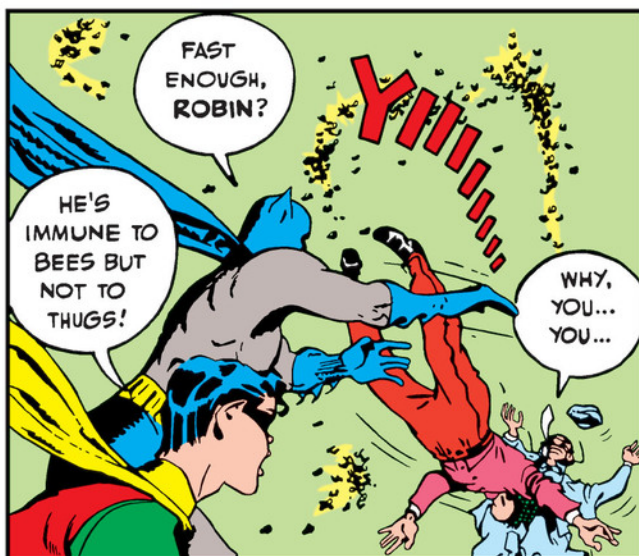
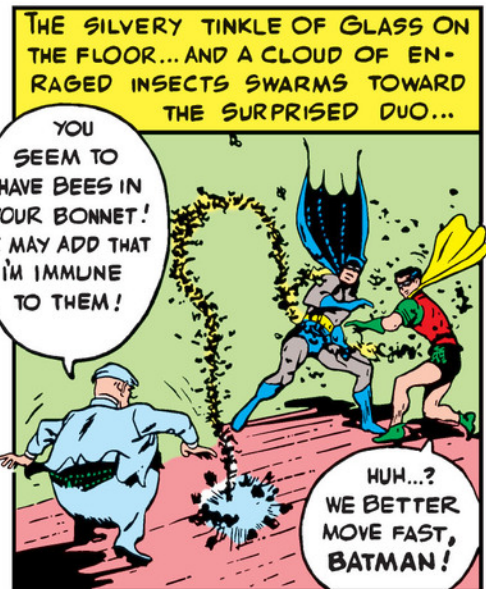
I DON'T CARE WHO HE IS, BRUCE, SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T EAT ALL THE FOOD HERE! I'M STARVED!

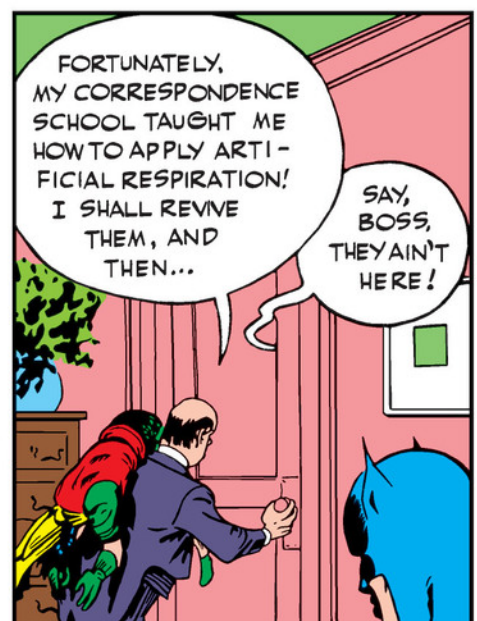
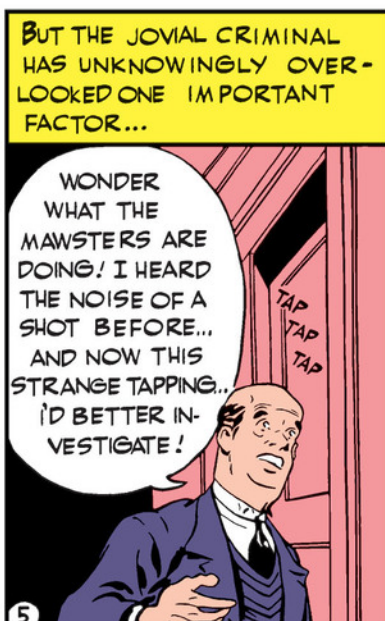
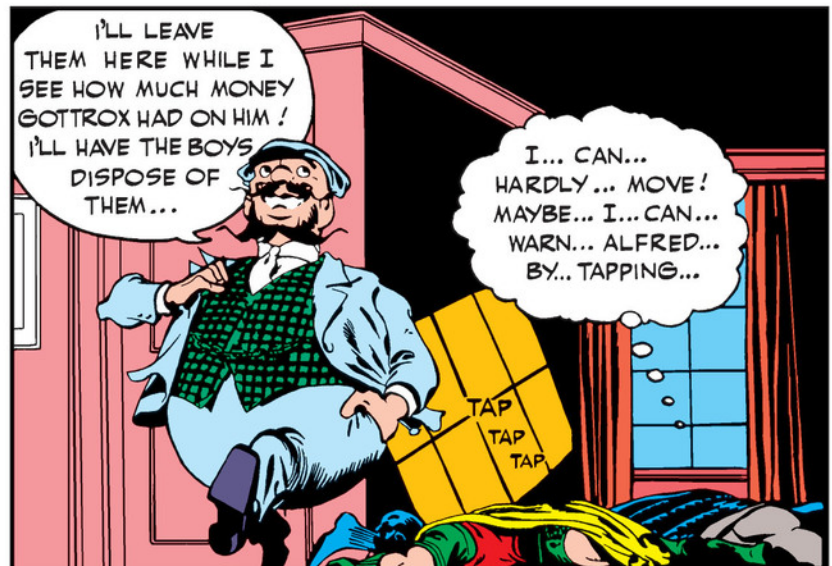
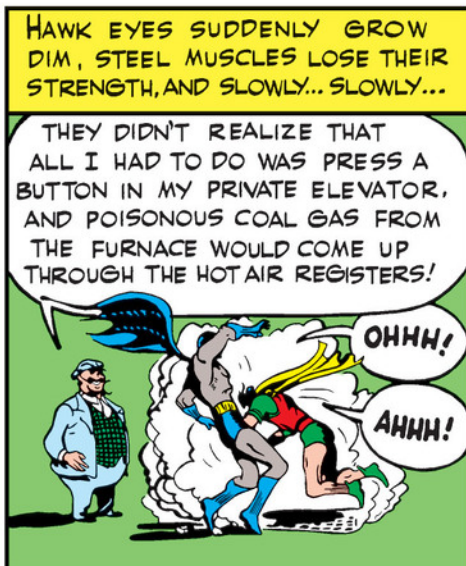
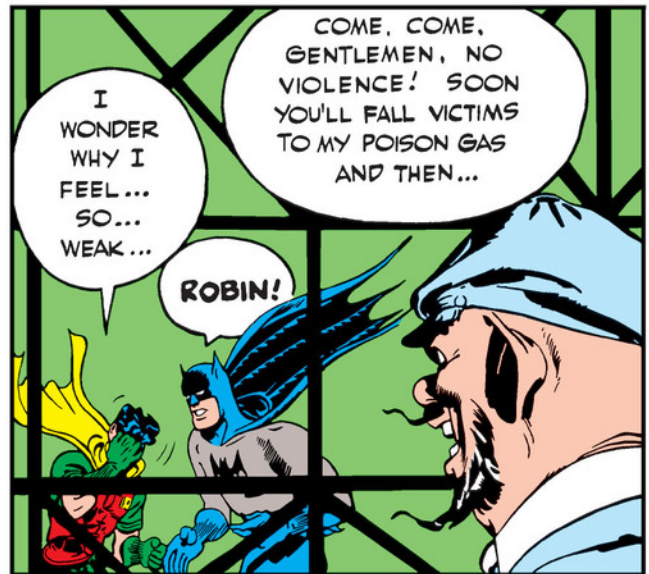
AND SO, SHORTLY...

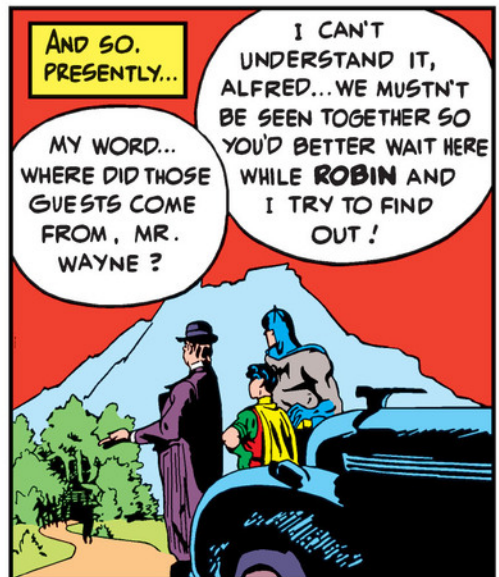
STRANGE... HUNTER'S INN IS FAMOUS FOR ITS FOOD... BUT THE PLACE IS ALMOST DESERTED!

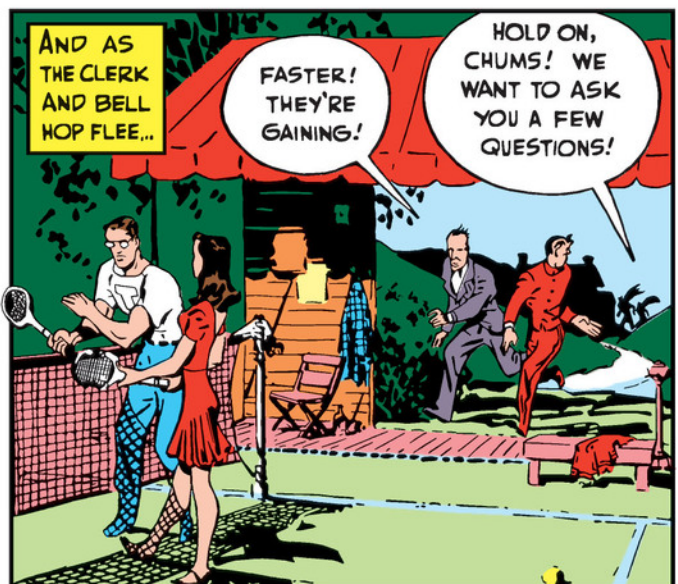
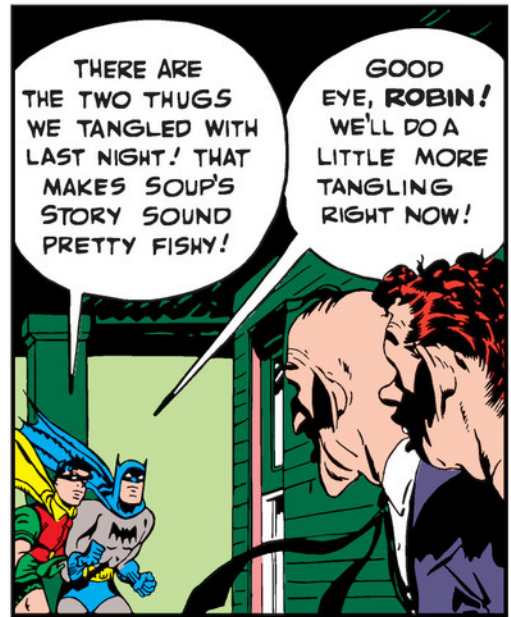
WHAT GETS ME IS WHY THE PLACE IS FAMOUS... EVEN THOUGH I'M STARVED, THIS HUNTER'S STEW DOESN'T TASTE TOO GOOD!

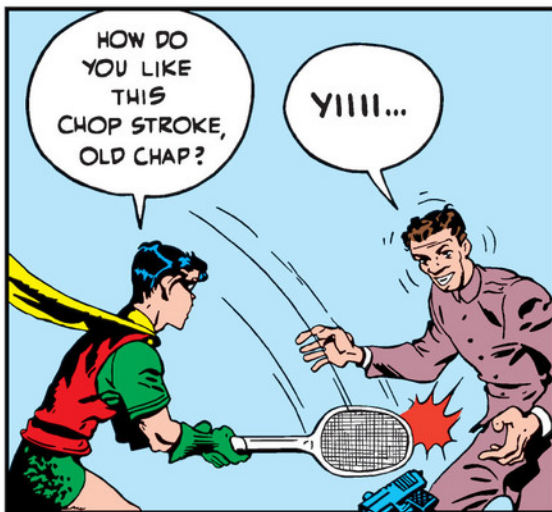
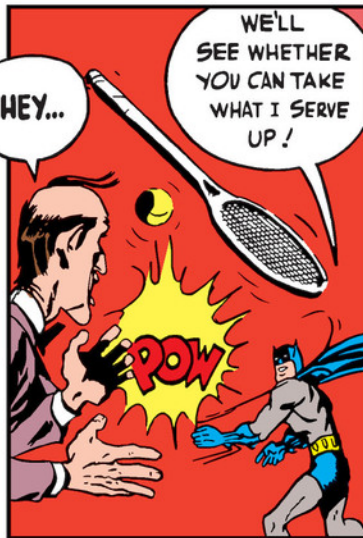




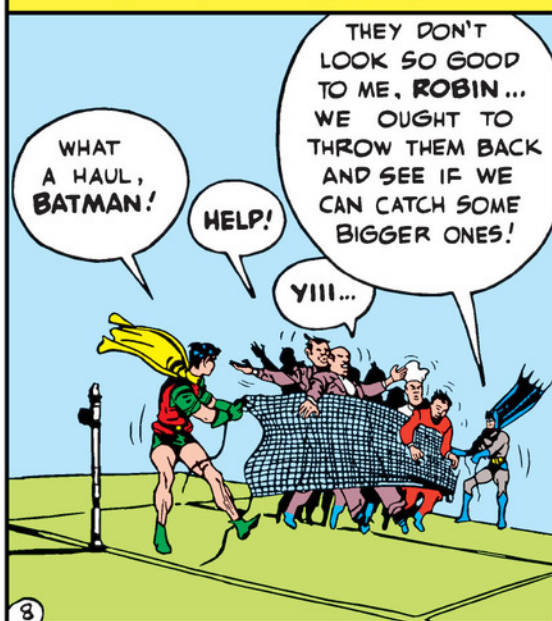


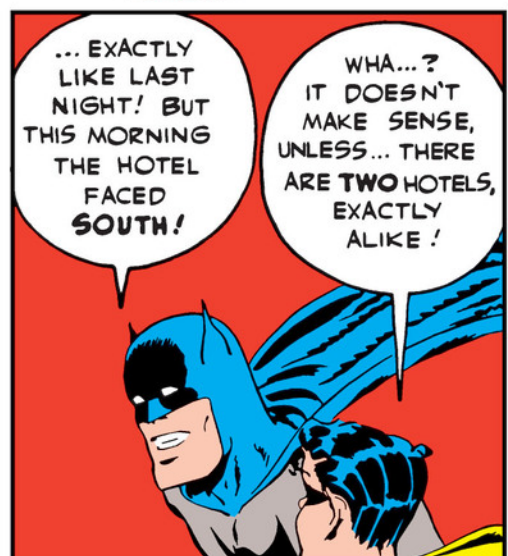
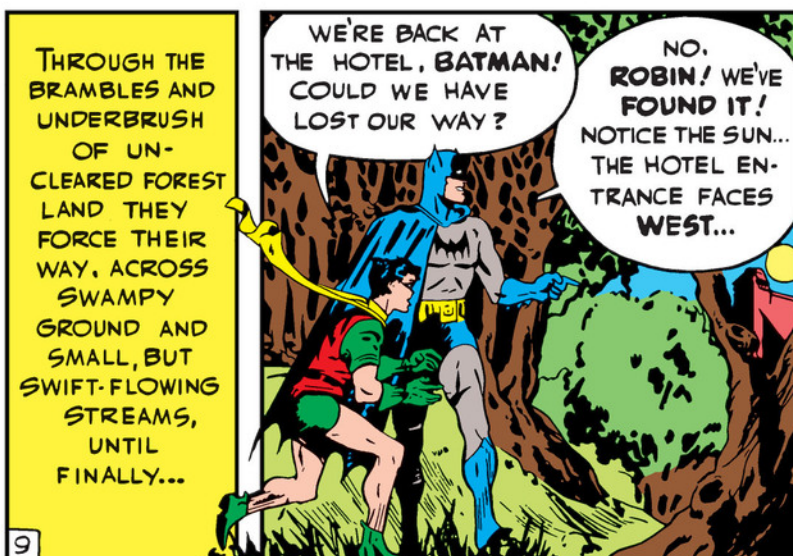
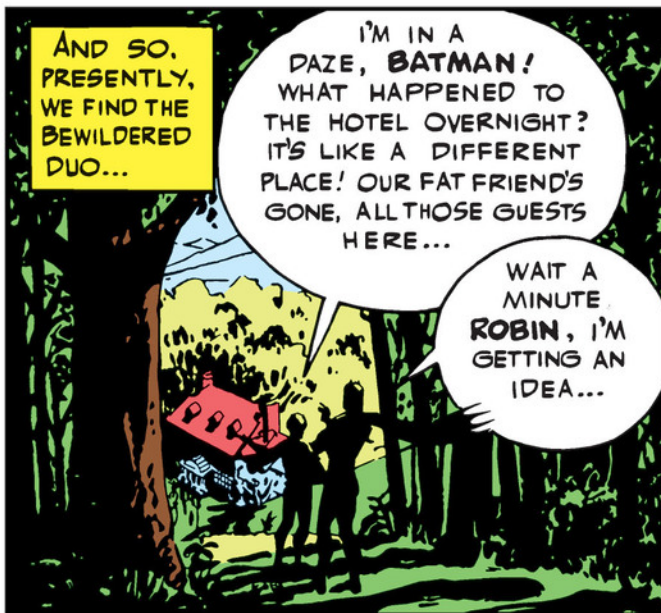
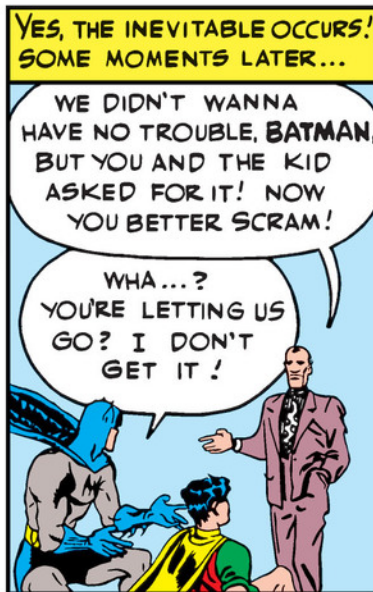


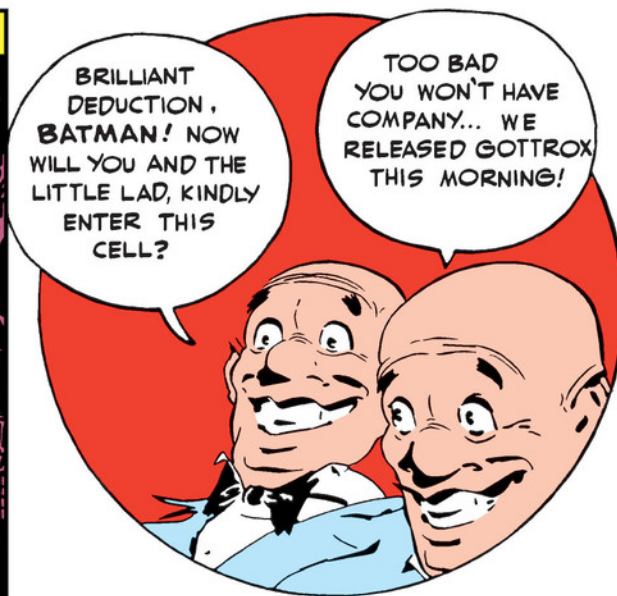
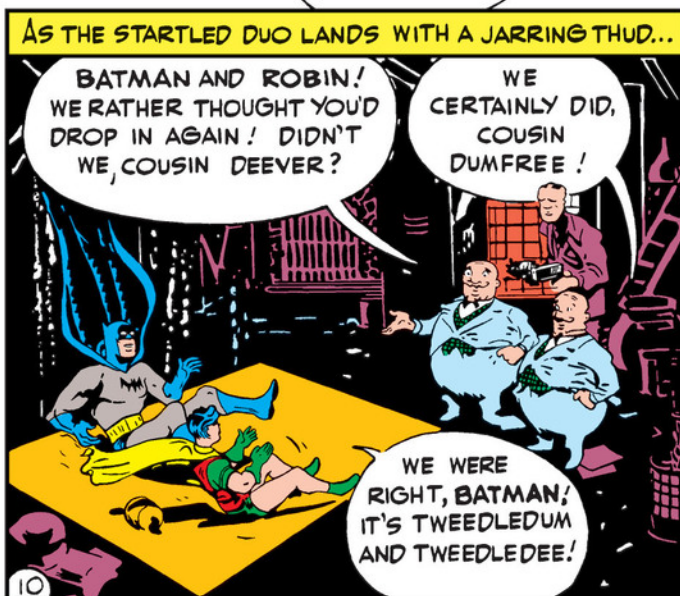
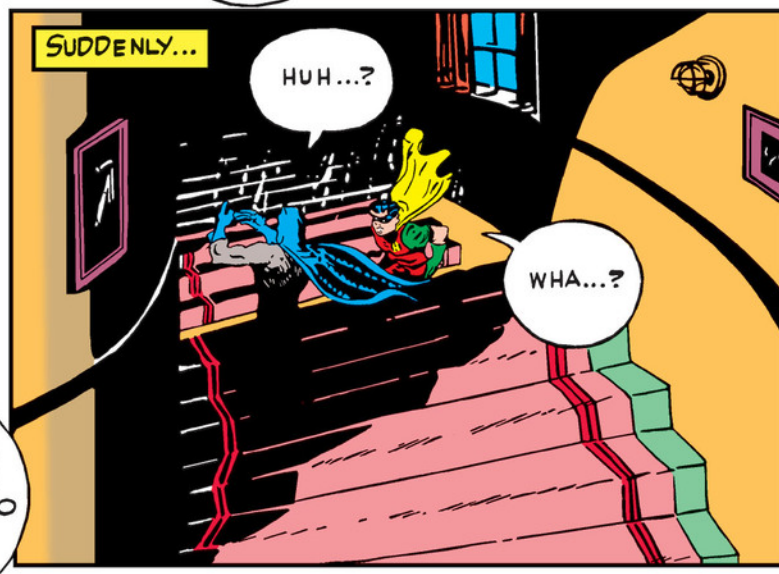
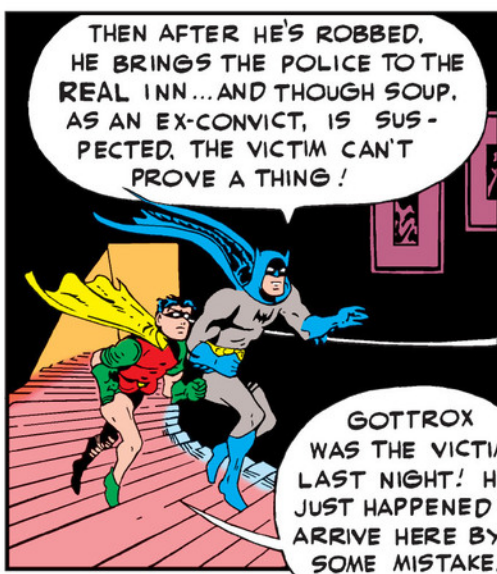




THE DYNAMIC DUO ACTS IN PERFECT TEAMWORK ... SPLIT SECONDS LATER ...







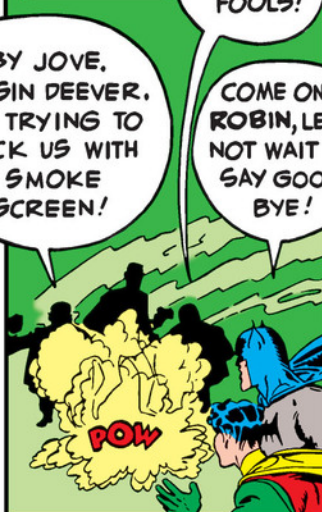
BUT AS BATMAN TURNS, FINGERS FUMBLE FURTIVELY AT HIS UTILITY BELT..A QUICK FLIP OF THE WRIST, AND...



THIS GRENADE IS SO SMALL THEY WON'T NOTICE IT UNTIL IT LANDS... I HOPE...

BY JOVE, COUSIN DEEVER, HE'S TRYING TO TRICK US WITH A SMOKE SCREEN!

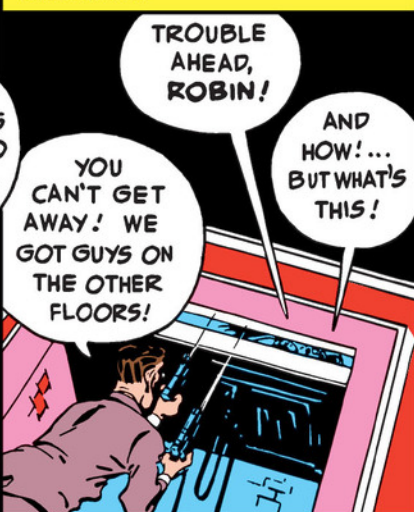
NEXT MOMENT...



SHOOT QUICKLY, FOOLS!

COME ON, ROBIN, LET'S NOT WAIT TO SAY GOOD-BYE!

TWO CAPED FIGURES MAKE A MAD DASH FOR A WAITING ELEVATOR CAR...



TROUBLE AHEAD, ROBIN!

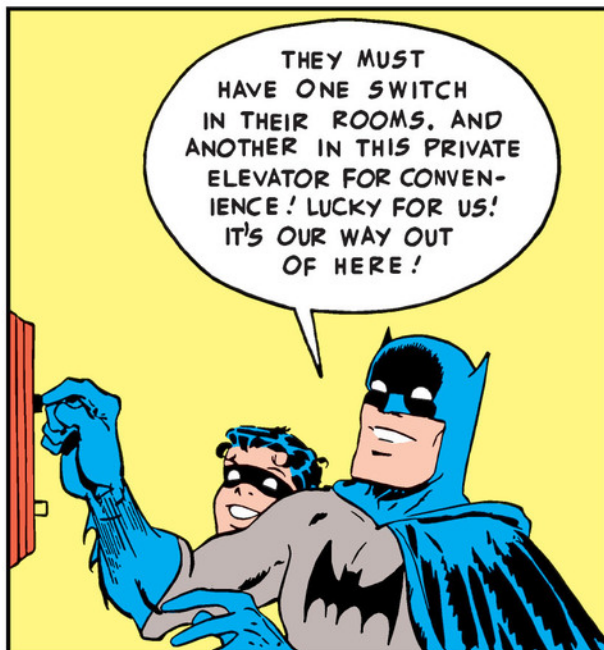
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY! WE GOT GUYS ON THE OTHER FLOORS!

AND HOW!... BUT WHAT'S THIS!



THIS SWITCH MUST ACTUALLY CHANGE THE ROADS!

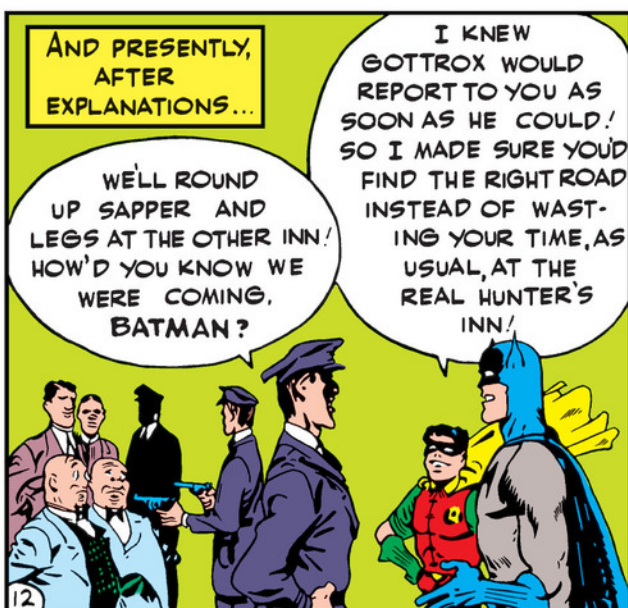
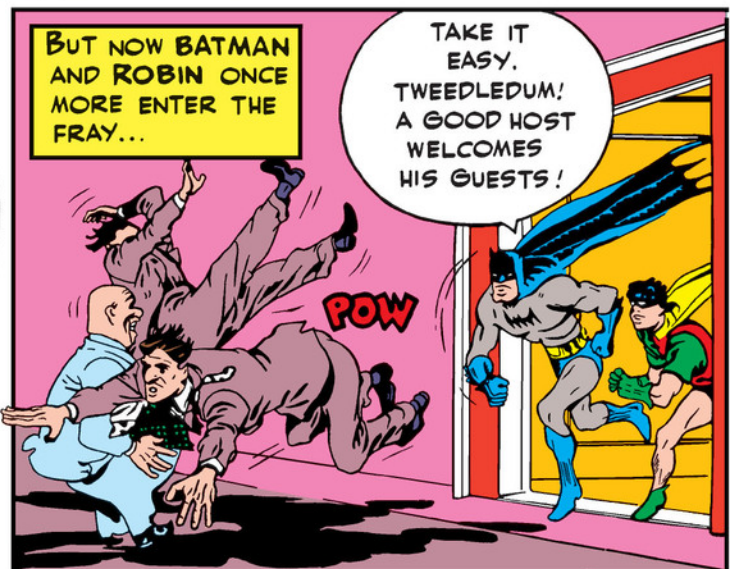
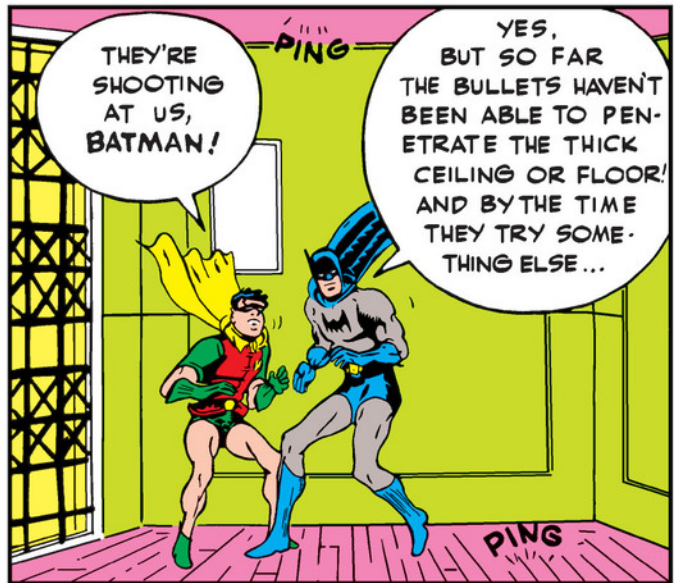
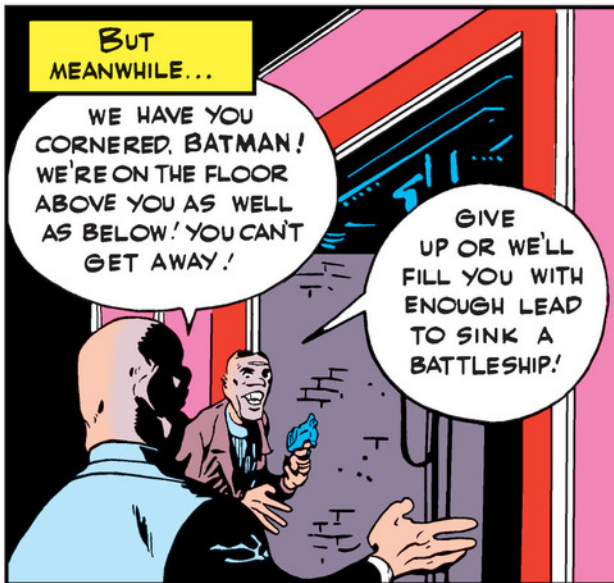
THAT'S HOW THE TWEED BROTHERS GET PEOPLE TO COME HERE WHENEVER THEY WANT TO!



THEY MUST HAVE ONE SWITCH IN THEIR ROOMS, AND ANOTHER IN THIS PRIVATE ELEVATOR FOR CONVENIENCE! LUCKY FOR US! IT'S OUR WAY OUT OF HERE!

AND NOW, A MILE AWAY FROM THE TRAPPED DUO, A GIANT STAGE IS SET AS HUGE IMITATION TREES SWING INTO THEIR NEW PLACES...





BATMAN

WITH ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER! THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT NAME! IT TAKES BRAINS AND TRAINED MUSCLES TO BE THE HARD-FISTED LITTLE SCRAPPER YOU'VE SO OFTEN WATCHED IN ACTION! AND IT TAKES A NIMBLE, WIDE-AWAKE MIND TO FIGHT CRIME AND KEEP UP WITH SCHOOL HOME WORK AT THE SAME TIME! BUT WHEN ROBIN BRINGS HOME A SURPRISING REPORT CARD, BATMAN IS FORCED TO SET OUT ALONE AGAINST A TRICKY AND TREACHEROUS GANG OF THUGS WHILE... "ROBIN STUDIES HIS LESSONS!"

By

BOB KANE



LATE AFTERNOON... AND A STRANGELY SILENT LAD TRAMPS WEARILY UP - STAIRS IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...



AT YOUR AGE, NO TROUBLE SHOULD BE REALLY SERIOUS! OUT WITH IT, LAD! TELL ME WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I TRIED TO KEEP MY PROMISE TO YOU! I STUDIED HARD... AND I KNOW MY SUBJECTS! I-I...



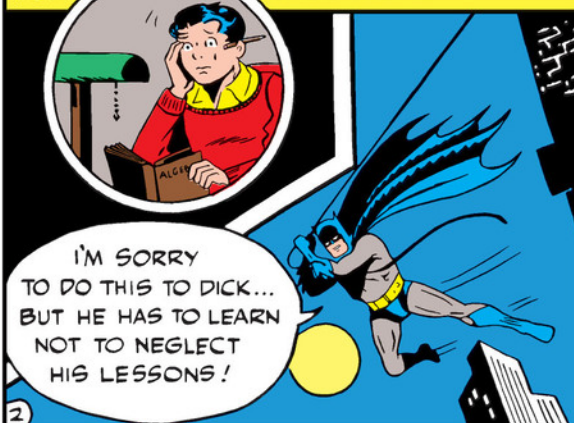
BUT, BRUCE, I TELL YOU. I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I KNOW MY CHEMISTRY, FOR INSTANCE, BACKWARD AND FORWARD...



... UNTIL YOU PASS EVERY ONE OF THOSE SUBJECTS! YOU ARE GOING TO STUDY EVERY NIGHT... AND UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES WILL YOU LEAVE THIS HOUSE!

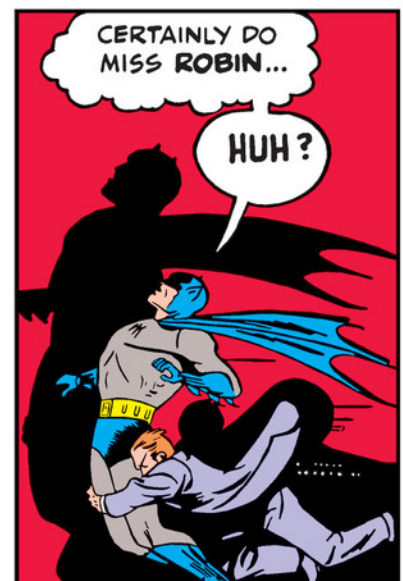
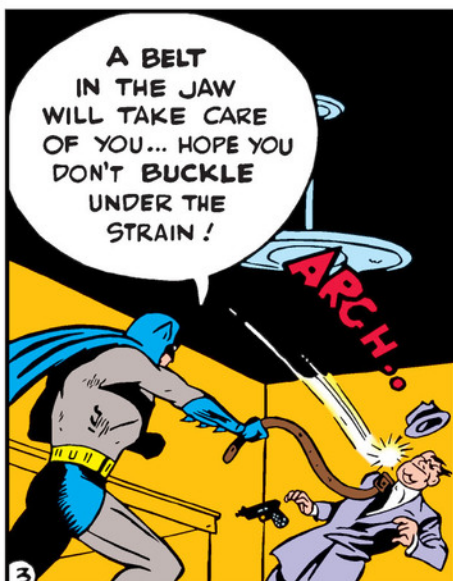
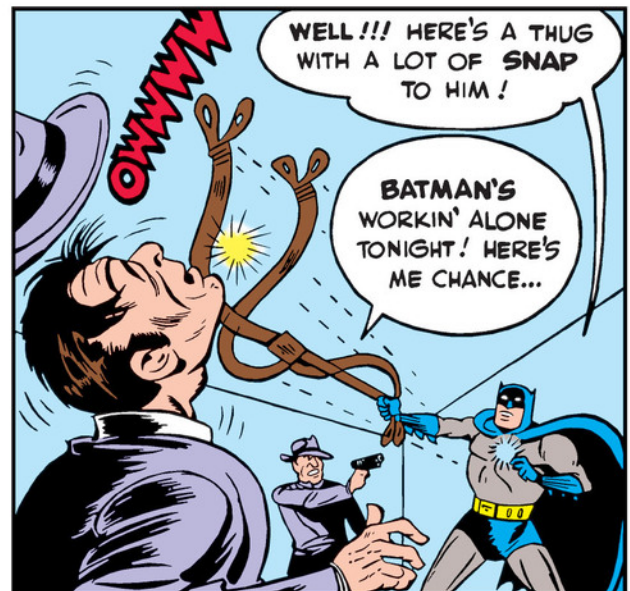
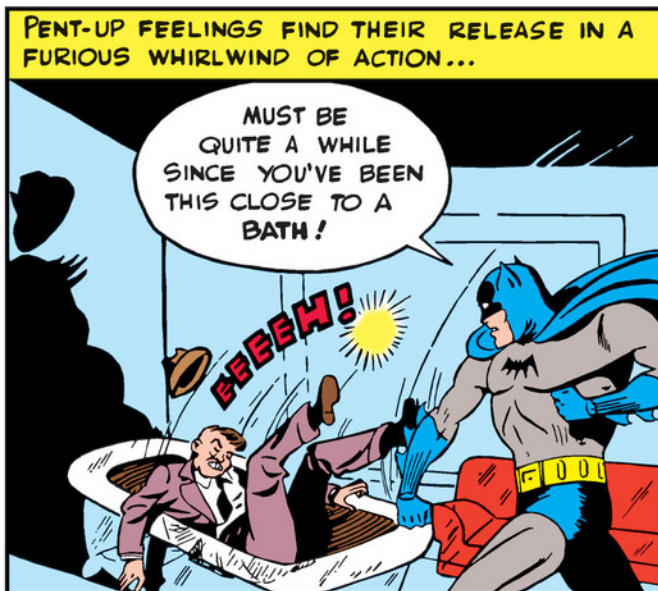
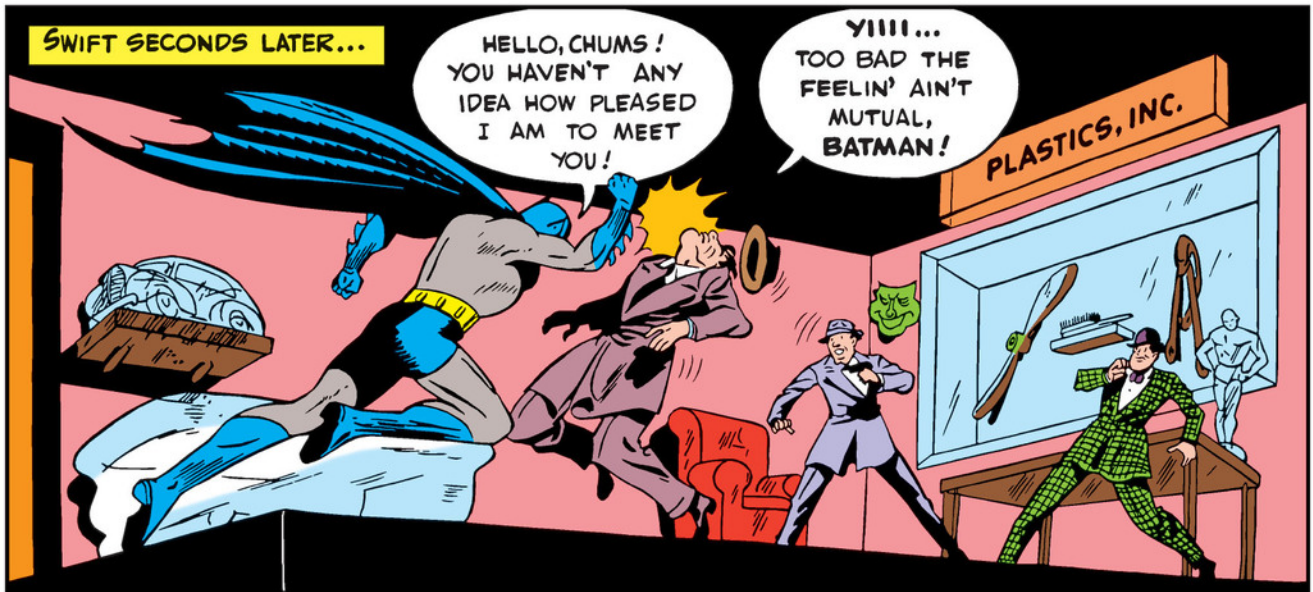


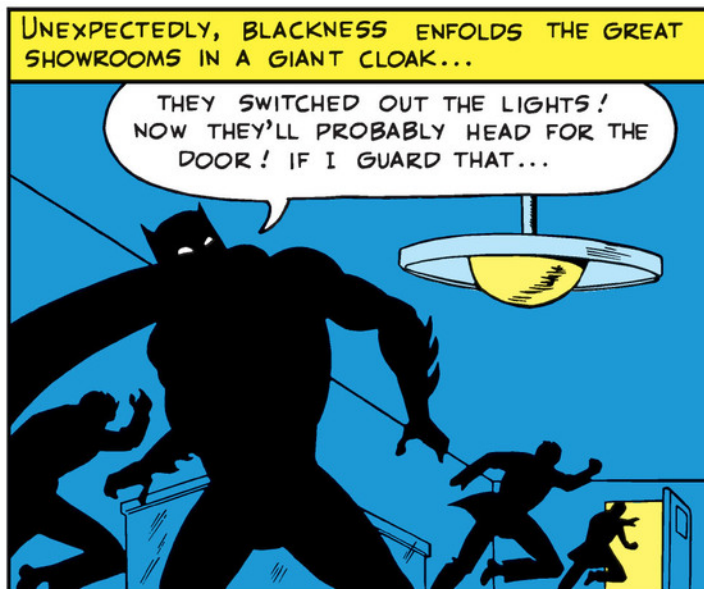
AND SO, THAT EVENING, A DARK-MANTLED FIGURE FLITS FORTH INTO THE CRIME-RIDDEN CITY ALONE... WHILE BEHIND HIM A BEWILDERED BOY STRUGGLES BRAVELY TO HOLD BACK THE TEARS...

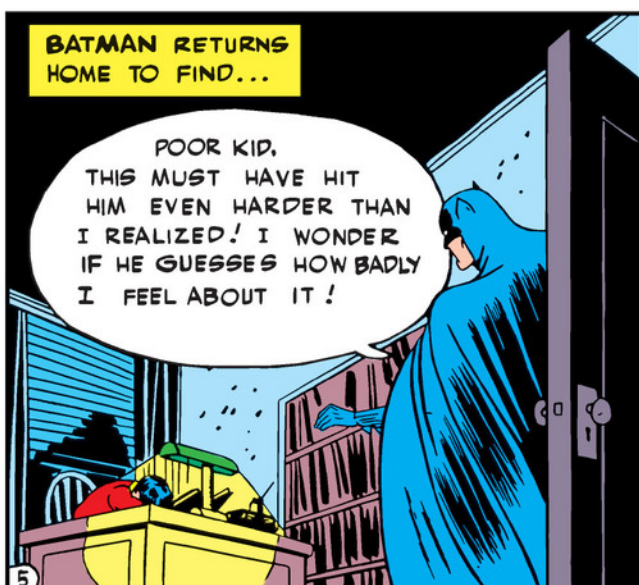
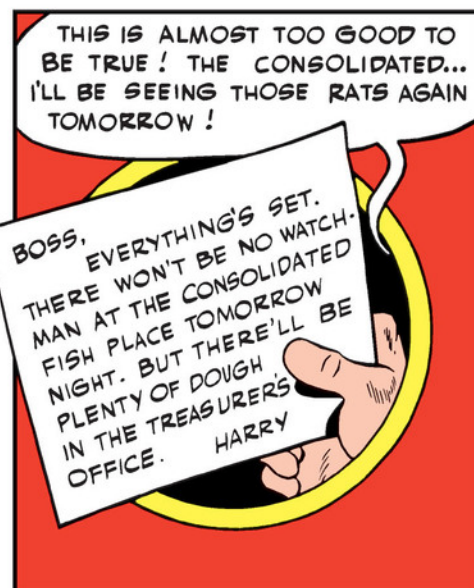
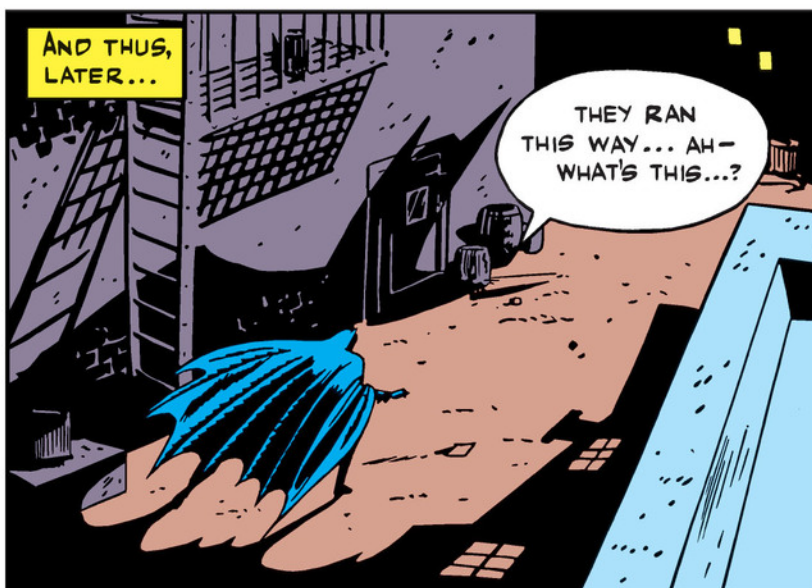


WITH CAT-LIKE AGILITY AND IN PHANTOM SILENCE, THE SOLITARY WATCHER PROWLs THE ROOFTOPS... AND SOON...







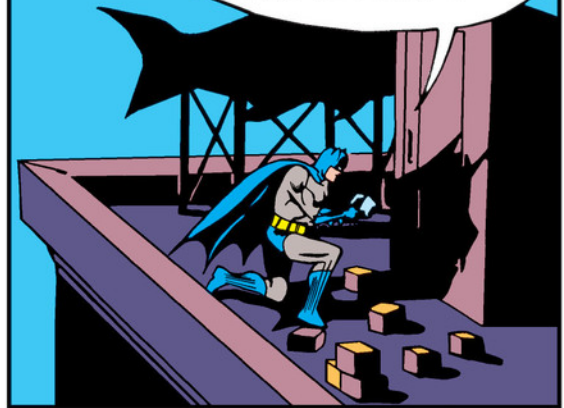


A BRIEF NIGHT'S REST... AND THEN, FOR ROBIN, SCHOOL AGAIN, CLASSES ALL DAY LONG... AND IN THE EVENING, ONCE MORE THE GRIND OF STUDY, WHILE BATMAN...



NO SIGN OF THOSE THUGS YET, BUT I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE WITH CARE... I FOUND THAT SCRAP OF PAPER TOO EASILY... THIS MAY BE A TRAP...

HMMM ... WONDER WHAT THESE ARE...? LOOK LIKE ALPHABET BLOCKS THAT CHILDREN PLAY WITH! WELL-NO TIME TO PUZZLE THEM OUT NOW...



SUDDENLY..

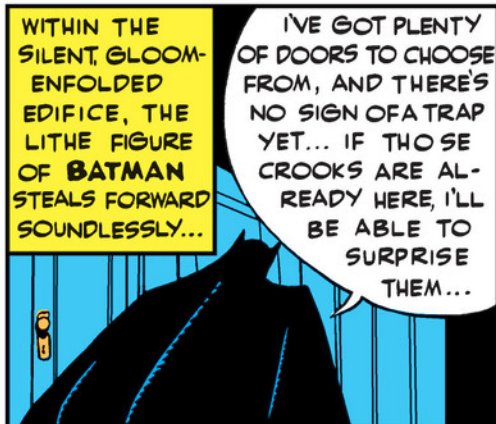
WHA...? SOUNDS AS IF I SET OFF A BUNCH OF FIRE-CRACKERS!

THAT MUST HAVE WARNED THOSE CROOKS THAT I'M HERE! BUT THEY CAN'T SEE ME ANY MORE THAN I CAN SEE THEM!



WITHIN THE SILENT, GLOOM-ENFOLDED EDIFICE, THE LITHE FIGURE OF BATMAN STEALS FORWARD SOUNDLESSLY...

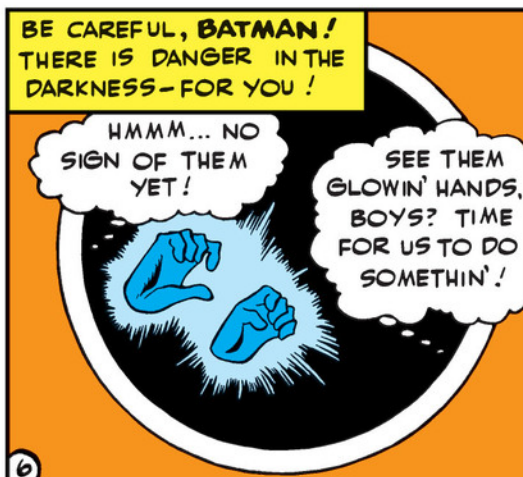
I'VE GOT PLENTY OF DOORS TO CHOOSE FROM, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF A TRAP YET... IF THOSE CROOKS ARE ALREADY HERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THEM...



BE CAREFUL, BATMAN! THERE IS DANGER IN THE DARKNESS-FOR YOU!

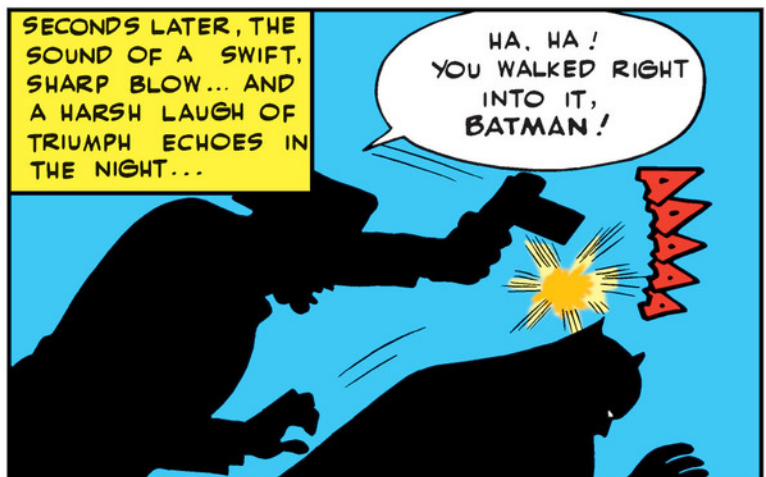
HMMM... NO SIGN OF THEM YET!

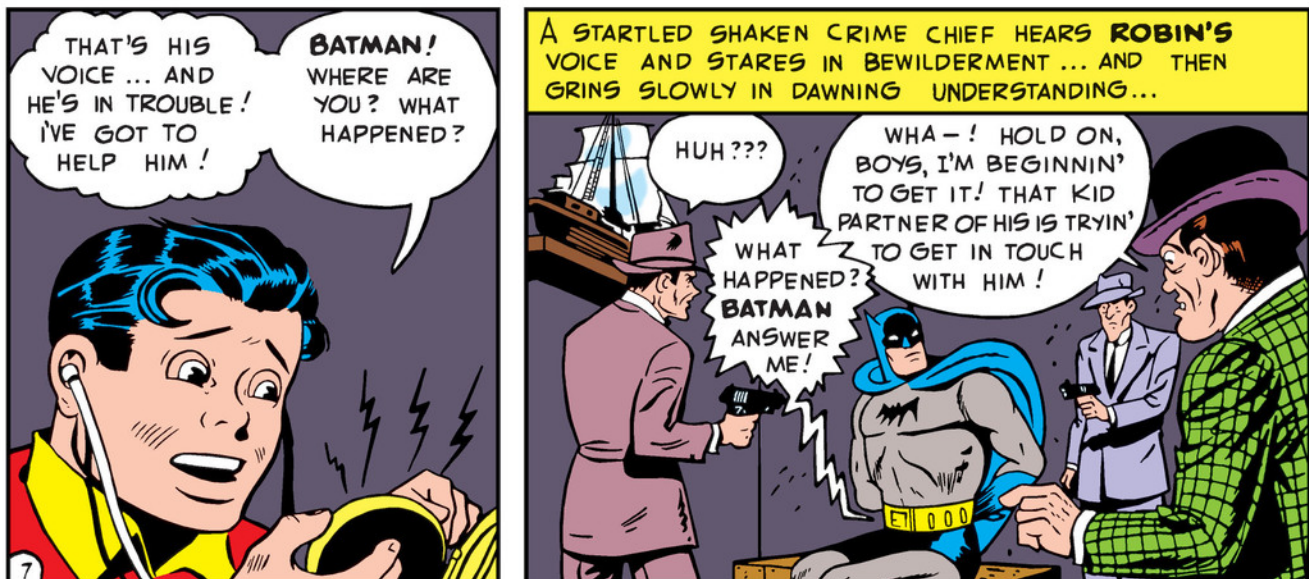
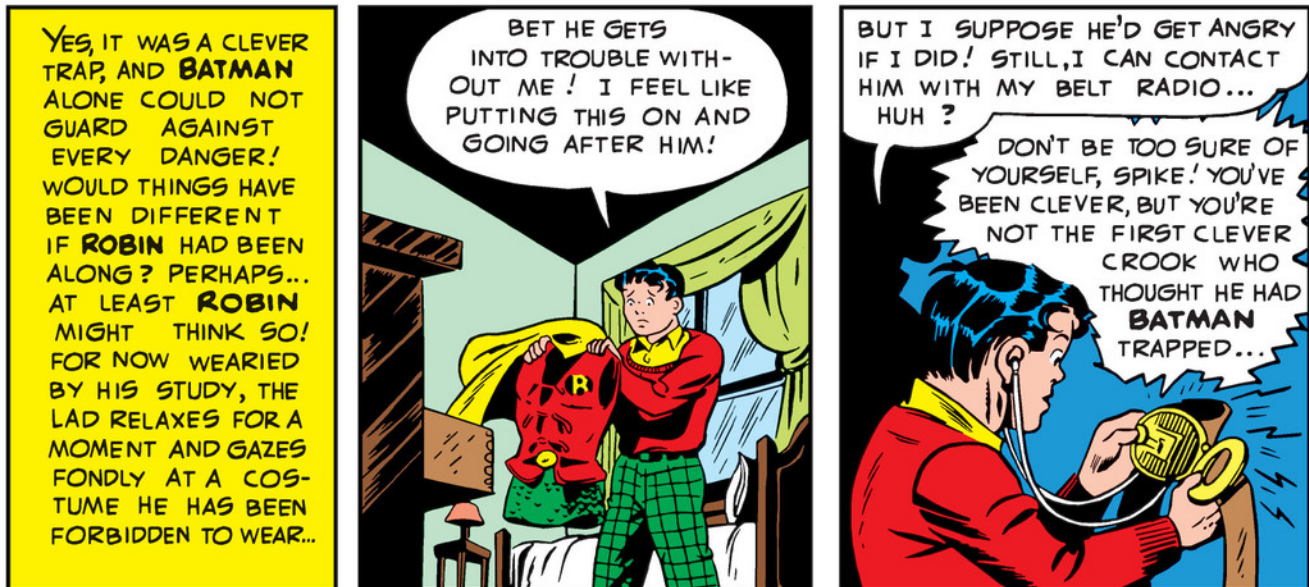
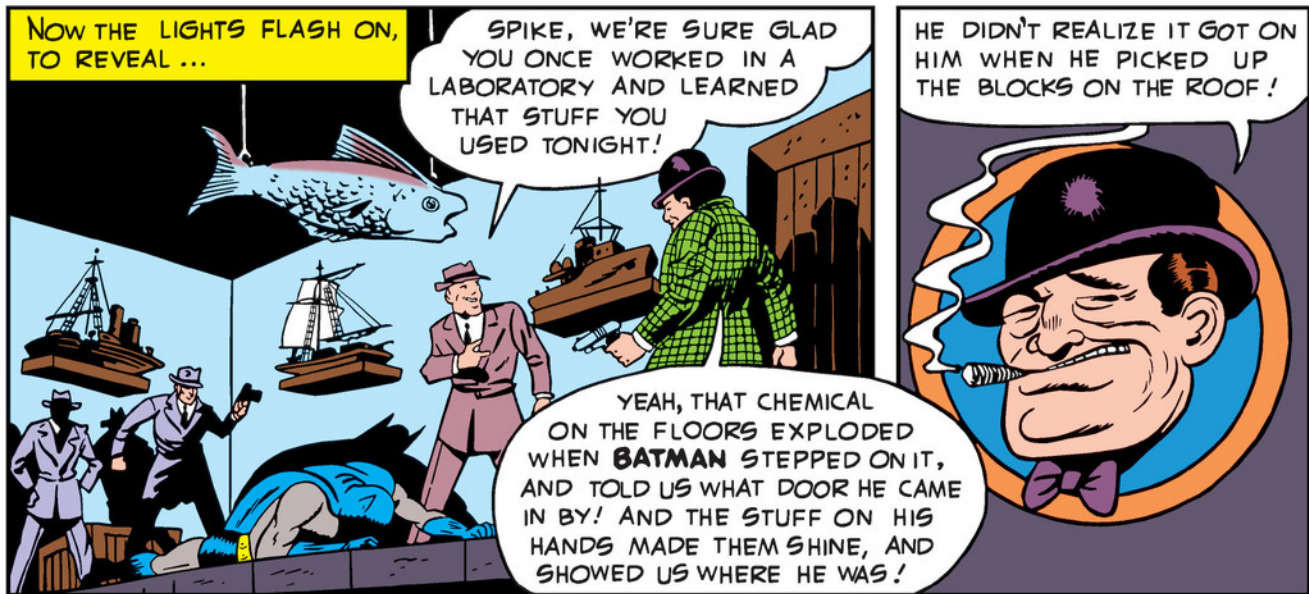
SEE THEM GLOWIN' HANDS, BOYS? TIME FOR US TO DO SOMETHIN'!

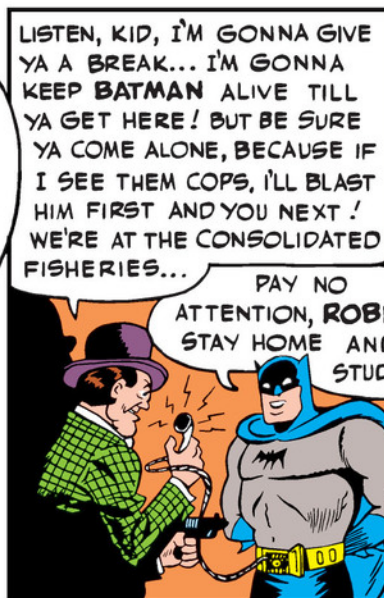
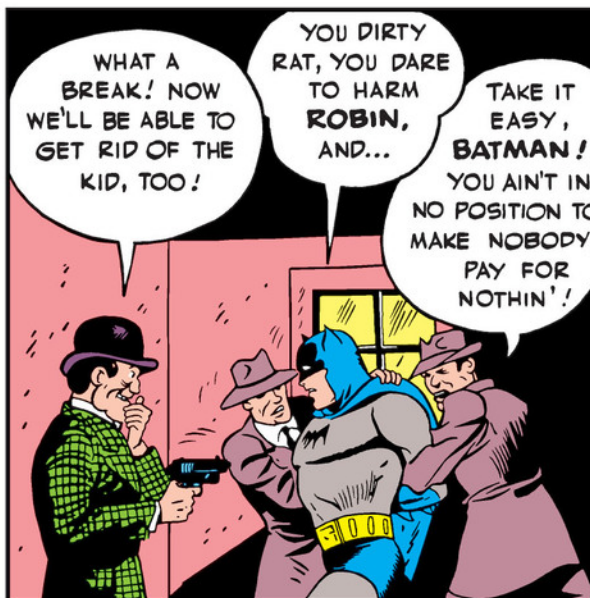


SECONDS LATER, THE SOUND OF A SWIFT, SHARP BLOW... AND A HARSH LAUGH OF TRIUMPH ECHOES IN THE NIGHT...

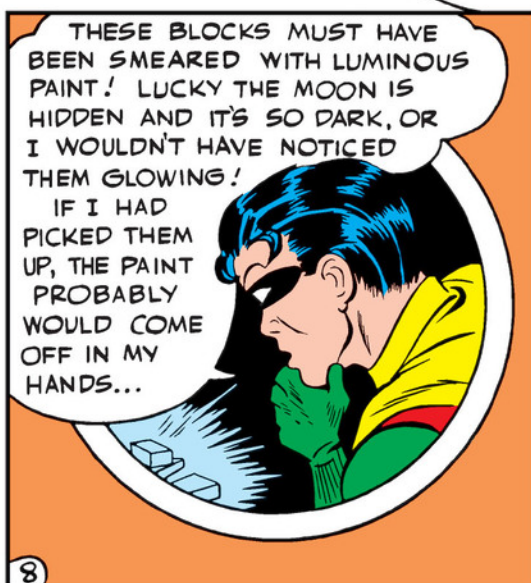
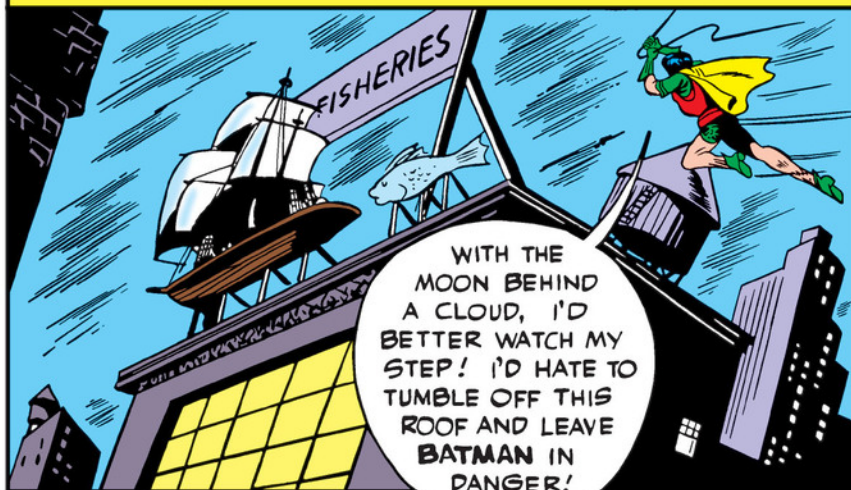
HA, HA! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO IT, BATMAN!

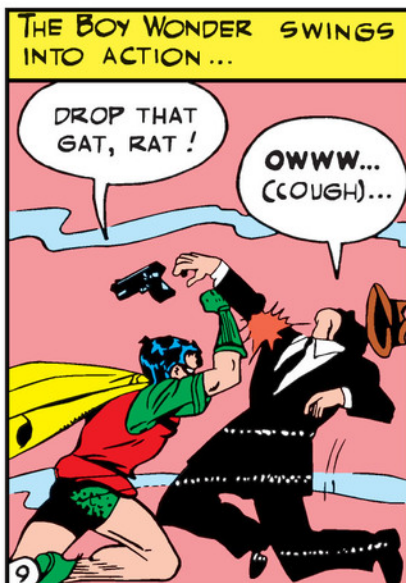
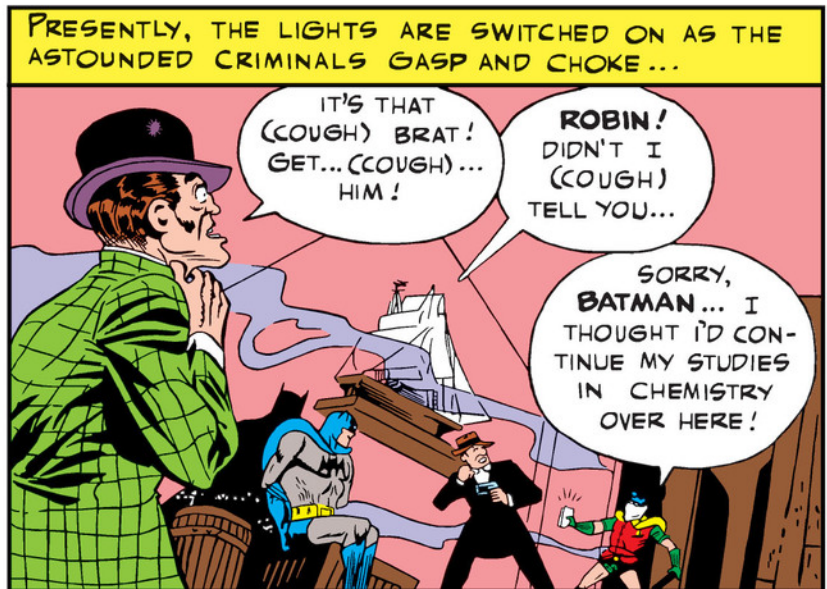
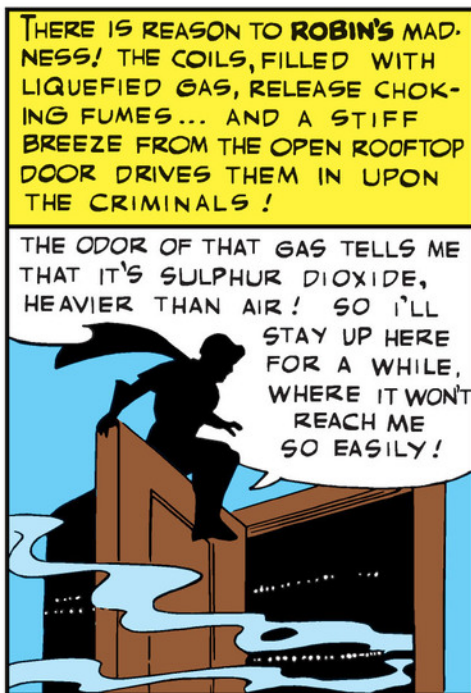
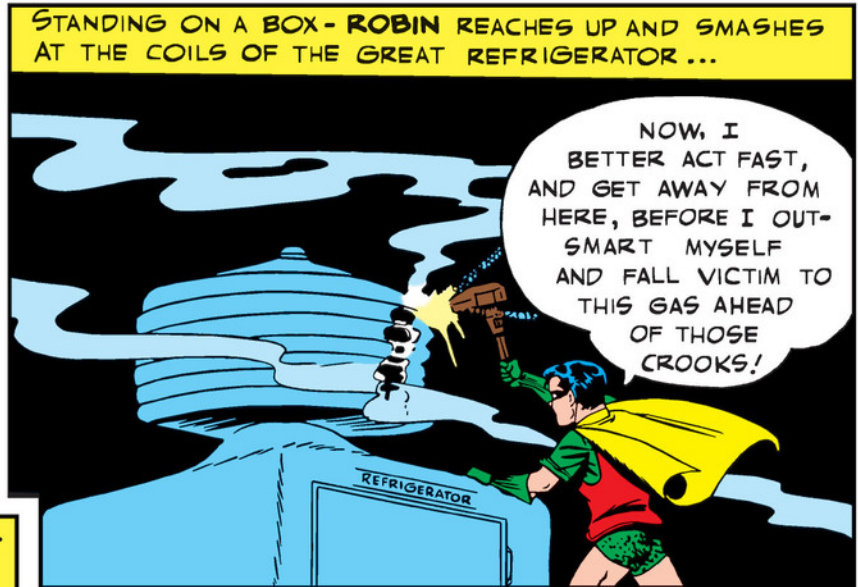
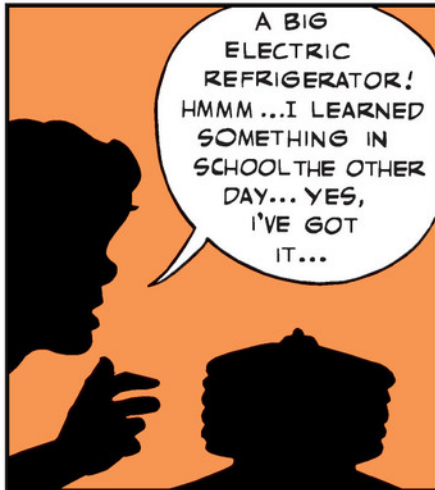


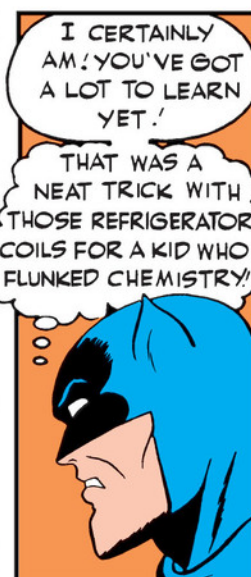
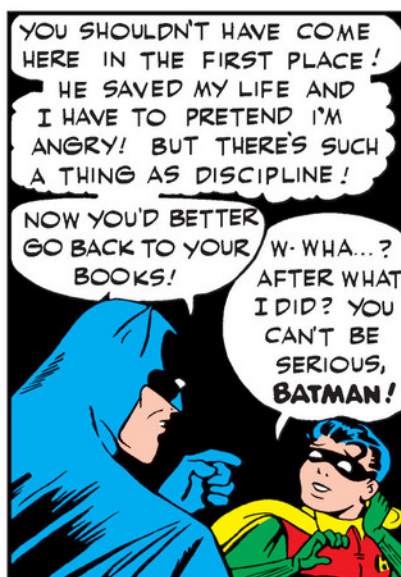
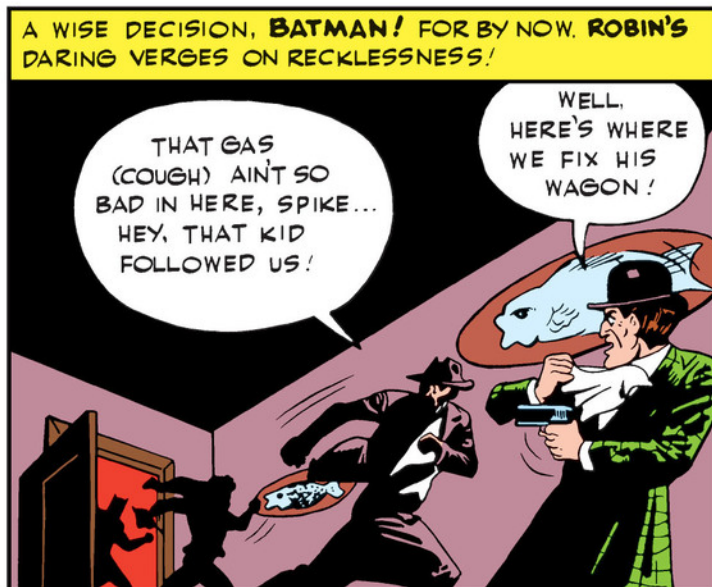
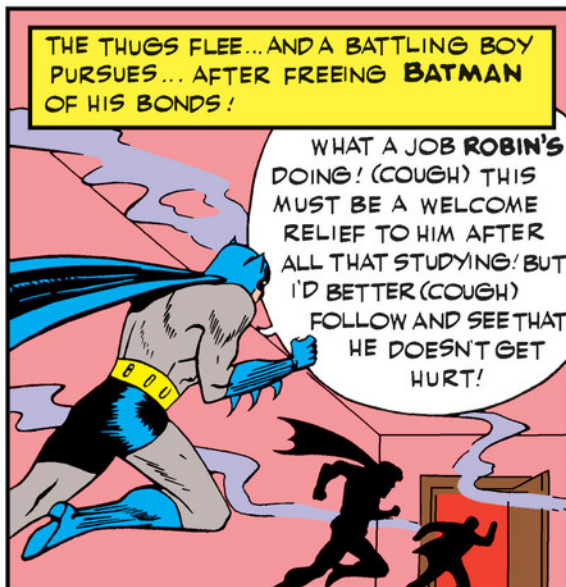




AND SO, THE SLIM, DARING FIGURE OF THE BOY WONDER NOW FOLLOWS THE PATH WHICH HAS PROVED DISASTROUS TO HIS OLDER, STRONGER, AND WISER COMPANION!







BLINKING EYELIDS HOLD BACK THE TEARS AS A BEWILDERED HEARTBROKEN BOY STUMBLES, AWAY...



THEY CAME THIS WAY! I CAN TELL BECAUSE THEY KICKED THESE BLOCKS TO THE EDGE OF THE ROOF! THAT MEANS THAT THE PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT MUST BE ON THEIR SHOES!



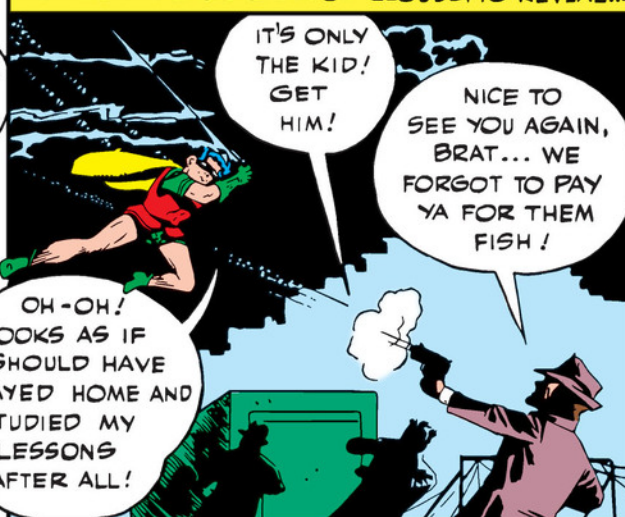
AND THERE THEY ARE! HERE'S WHERE I SHOW THEM... AND **BATMAN**... A FEW MORE TRICKS!



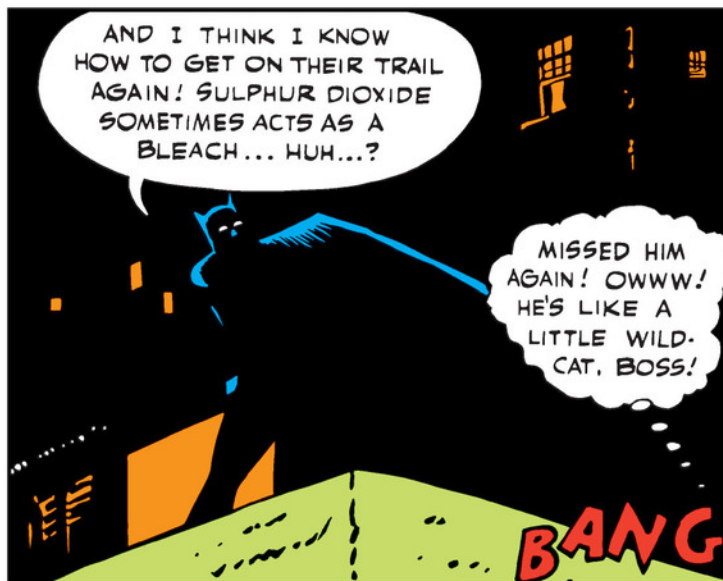
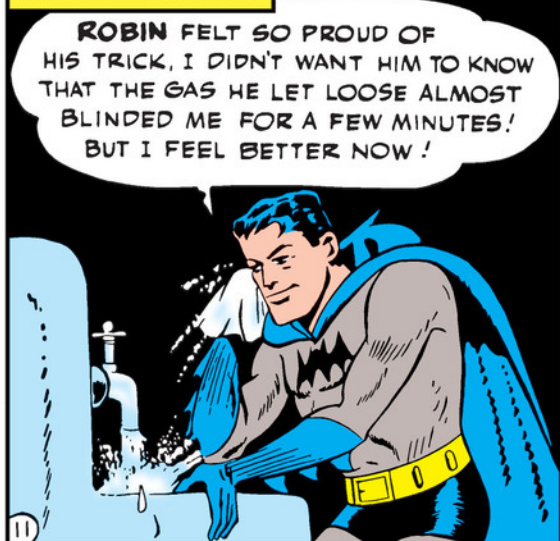
NEXT MOMENT... ON THE NEIGHBORING ROOFTOP...

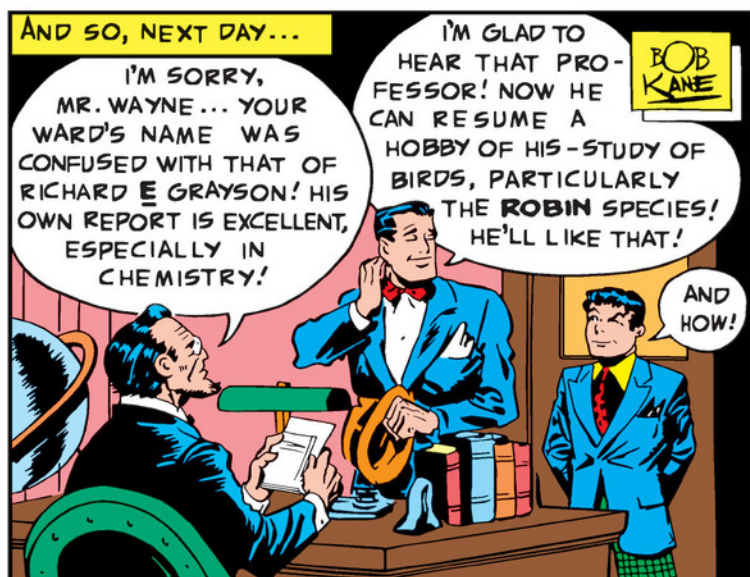
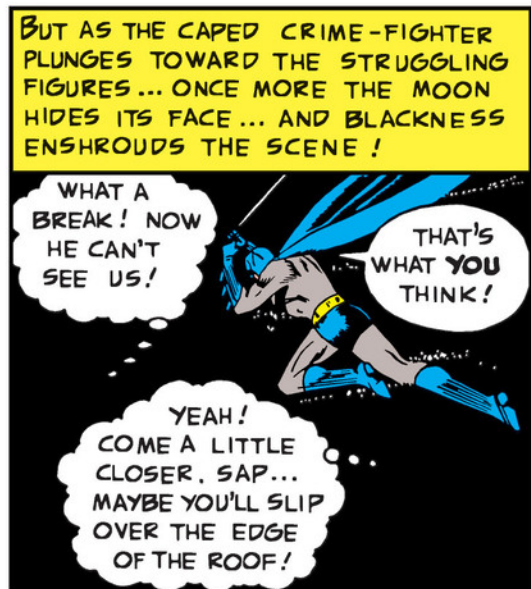
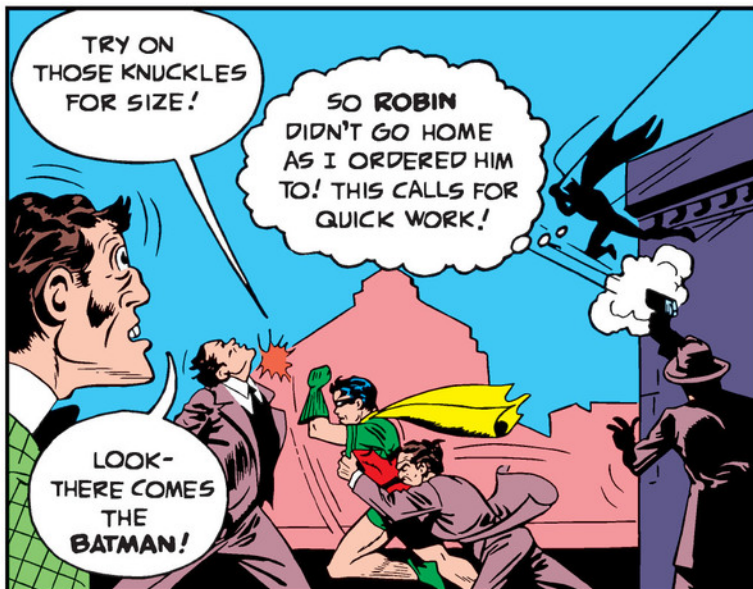


THE MOON PEEPS OUT MOMENTARILY FROM BEHIND A DENSE BANK OF CLOUDS, TO REVEAL...



BUT MEANWHILE...





BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U.S.

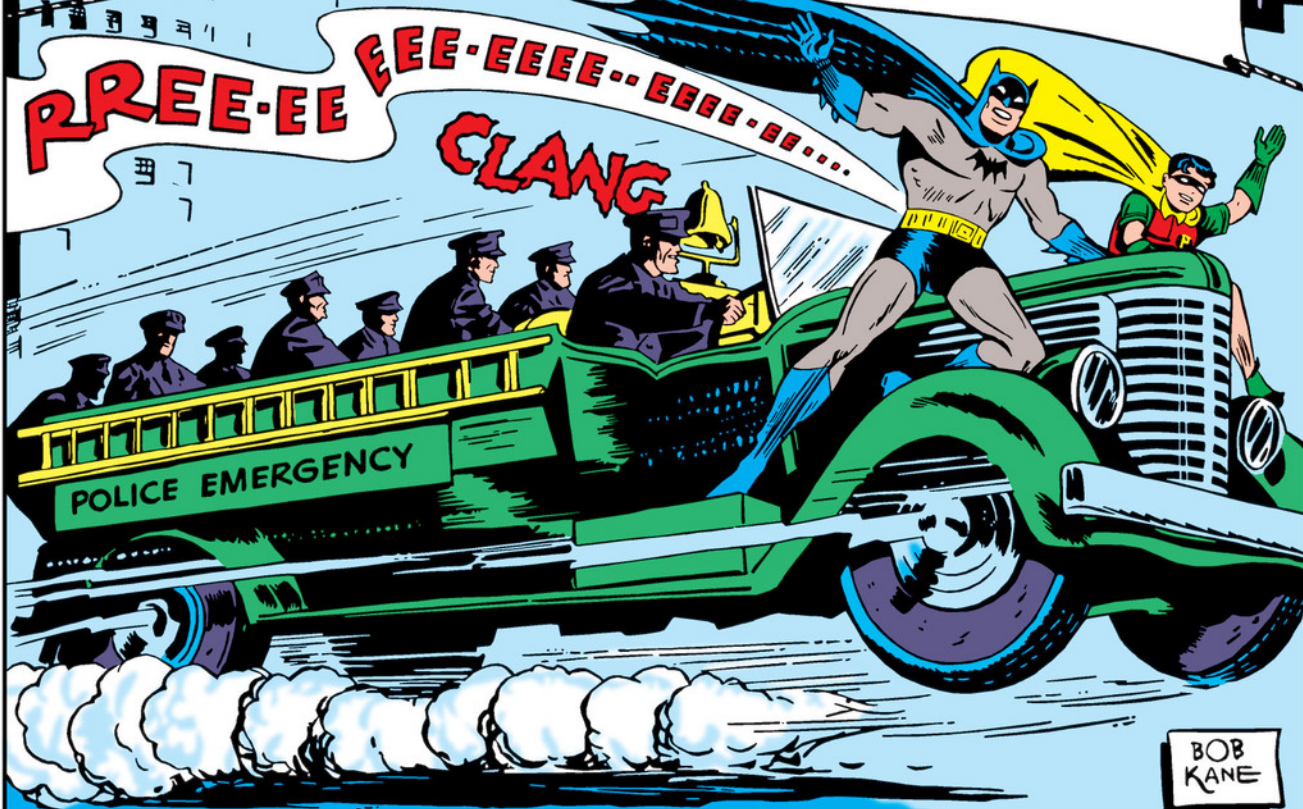


WITH THIS ISSUE WE MARK THE BEGINNING OF A NEW SERIES OF STORIES
IN WHICH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MEET THOSE LIVING, HUMAN PEOPLE WHO KEEP A
DAILY VIGIL TO MAKE THE UNITED STATES SAFE FOR YOU AND 130,000,000 OTHERS!
THEY ARE THE MEN OF OUR NATIONWIDE POLICE FORCE... MEMBERS OF THE VARIOUS
BRANCHES OF SERVICE OF WHICH WE READ LITTLE. IT IS TO THESE MEN THAT
THESE STORIES ARE DEDICATED! IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT WE BEGIN THIS
SERIES WITH THE STORY OF THE MEN OF THE GREEN TRUCKS... **THE POLICE
EMERGENCY SQUAD**... THE SQUAD WHOSE CHIEF DUTY IS SAVING LIVES...
"THE GOOD SAMARITAN COPS"

RREE-EE

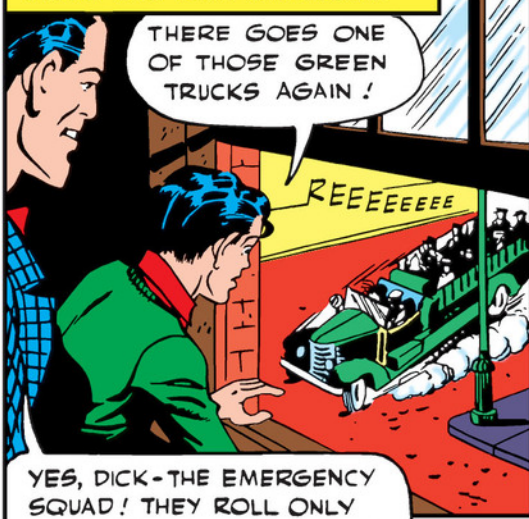
EEE-EEEE-EEEE...

CLANG



BOB
KANE

OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SOUND -- THE SOUND OF A SQUALLING SIREN! IT ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!



THERE GOES ONE OF THOSE GREEN TRUCKS AGAIN!

REEEEEEEE

YES, DICK--THE EMERGENCY SQUAD! THEY ROLL ONLY WHEN THE REGULAR FORCE IS STUMPED!

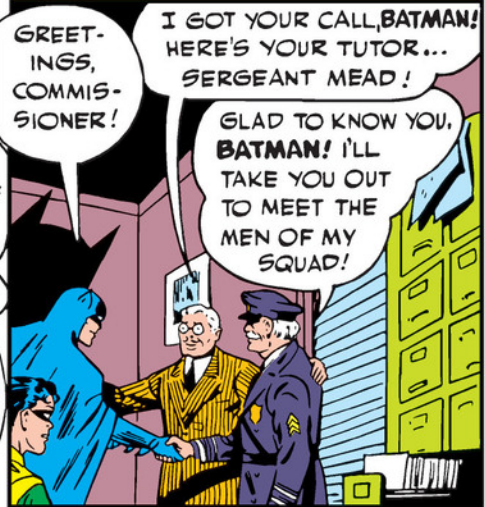
Y'KNOW, DICK, IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA IF YOU KNEW A LITTLE MORE ABOUT OUR VARIOUS POLICE SERVICES! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD MEN ARE HAND-PICKED AND SPECIALLY TRAINED!



LET'S GO!

SNAP

AND SO, LATER... POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS...



GREETINGS, COMMISSIONER!

I GOT YOUR CALL, BATMAN! HERE'S YOUR TUTOR... SERGEANT MEAD!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, BATMAN! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO MEET THE MEN OF MY SQUAD!

THE STATION HOUSE RESERVE ROOM...

THIS IS BRESSLER! OH-OH! I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU! HERE HE COMES WITH THOSE PICTURES OF HIS YOUNG KID AGAIN!

AW, SERGEANT... I JUST THOUGHT BATMAN MIGHT WANT TO SEE HER...

I SURE WOULD! HMM! QUITE A KID! CUTE!



AND THAT WOULD BE BRANNIGAN AND FLANNIGAN... ARGUING AS USUAL... AND OVER THE SAME THING!

FLANNIGAN, STAY AWAY FROM ME GIRL OR I'LL SPREAD YER NOSE ALL OVER YER PRETTY FACE!

I'M SORRY I CAN'T DO THE SAME FOR YOU! SOMEBODY BEAT ME TO IT! HA! HA!

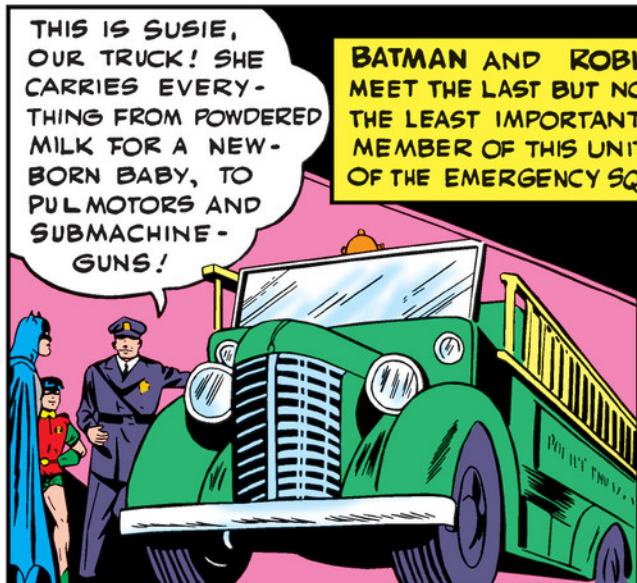
WELL, ROOKIE, I HEAR TODAY'S YOUR FIRST RIDE WITH THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

EMERGENCY SQUAD!?! "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD! ALL THEY DO IS RESCUE CATS FROM TELEGRAPH POLES! AND I WANTED TO SEE SOME ACTION! BAH!



RICHARDS, I PROMISE YOU THAT THE "NURSE-MAID" SQUAD, AS YOU CALL IT, WILL GIVE YOU MORE ACTION THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR!





THIS IS SUSIE, OUR TRUCK! SHE CARRIES EVERYTHING FROM POWDERED MILK FOR A NEW-BORN BABY, TO PUL MOTORS AND SUBMACHINE-GUNS!

BATMAN AND ROBIN MEET THE LAST BUT NOT THE LEAST IMPORTANT MEMBER OF THIS UNIT OF THE EMERGENCY SQUAD!

SUDDENLY, AN EMERGENCY CALL COMES THROUGH! NERVES TINGLING WITH EXCITEMENT. BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AWARE THAT A GREAT ADVENTURE IS BEGINNING!

OKAY, BOYS! INTO THE TRUCK! C'MON, BATMAN... ROBIN! LET 'ER ROLL !!

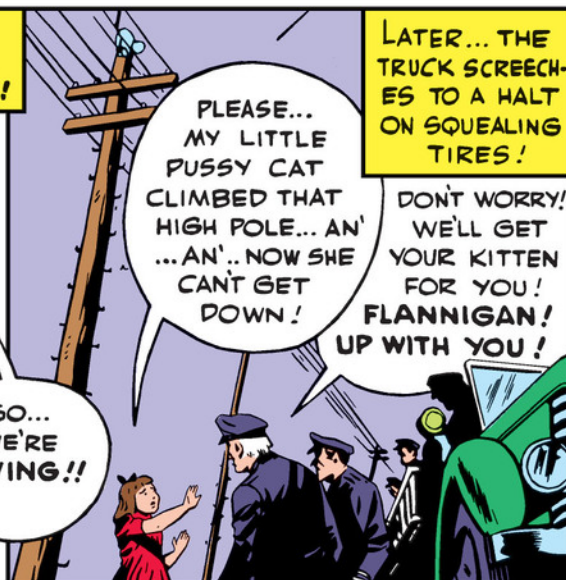


BELL CLANGING A CLAMOROUS WARNING, THE TRUCK TEARS THROUGH HASTILY OPENED HOLES IN THE TRAFFIC! THE EMERGENCY SQUAD IS ON THE WAY!



HERE WE GO, ROBIN!

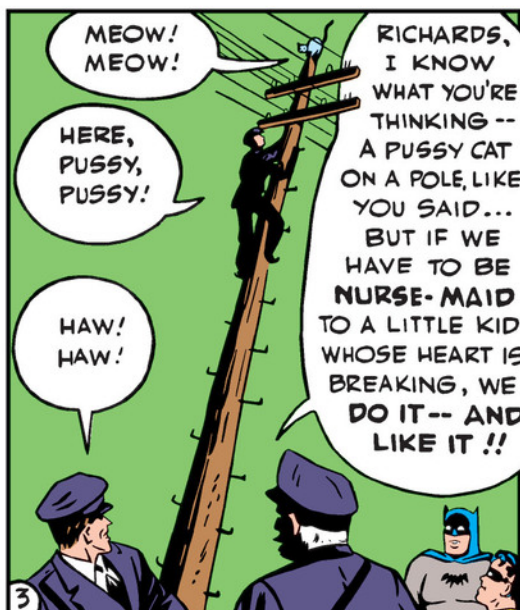
GO... WE'RE FLYING!!



PLEASE... MY LITTLE PUSSY CAT CLIMBED THAT HIGH POLE... AN' ...AN'.. NOW SHE CAN'T GET DOWN!

LATER... THE TRUCK SCREECHES TO A HALT ON SQUEALING TIRES!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL GET YOUR KITTEN FOR YOU! FLANNIGAN! UP WITH YOU!



MEOW! MEOW!

HERE, PUSSY, PUSSY!

HAW! HAW!

RICHARDS, I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING -- A PUSSY CAT ON A POLE, LIKE YOU SAID... BUT IF WE HAVE TO BE NURSE-MAID TO A LITTLE KID WHOSE HEART IS BREAKING, WE DO IT-- AND LIKE IT !!



HERE'S YOUR LITTLE KITTEN, GIRLIE ... ULP... HEY!

OH THANK YOU... THANK YOU!



MY-YY HERO! AREN'T YOU THE LADY KILLER, THOUGH! 'TIS A PITY THE OLDER GIRLS AREN'T SMART ENOUGH TO KISS THE LIKES OF YE! HO! HO!

LOOK WHO'S TALKING -- AND WITH THAT FACE!

ONE CALL COMPLETED THE TRUCK ROLLS ON!

SERGEANT, YOU CERTAINLY MADE THAT CHILD HAPPY!

WE GET A LOT OF CALLS TO SAVE PETS FOR KIDS!

I THINK I'LL GET MY KID A DOG! SHE'D LIKE A DOG!

SUDDENLY...

CALLING EMERGENCY TRUCK NUMBER SIX! PROCEED TO ISLAND IN LOWER BAY! MAN CAUGHT IN QUAGMIRE!

QUAGMIRE! THAT'S AS TREACHEROUS AS QUICKSAND!

YOU SAID IT! LET 'ER OUT, BRANNIGAN!

SIRENING THROUGH THE STREETS, THE BIG GREEN TRUCK SOON HALTS ON THE EDGE OF A MARSHY SHORE!

WE WERE HUNTING REED-BIRDS! HE WANDERED TOO FAR OUT! THE REEDS AND MIRE STOPPED ME FROM GETTING TO HIM!

WE'LL GET HIM! ON WITH THE RUBBER SUITS, BOYS! BRING OUT A 100 FOOT LINE!

HELP! HELP!

BEARING THE LINE, THE SQUAD DEFIES LEG-SUCKING SLOUGH AND SLOWLY WADES TOWARD THE BOGGED-DOWN MAN!

CAN'T PULL HIM OUT THIS WAY!... SUCTION PULLED HIM DOWN TOO FAR!

THAT TREE! I'VE GOT AN IDEA! I'VE DONE THIS BEFORE!... HOLD ONTO HIM!

HELP!

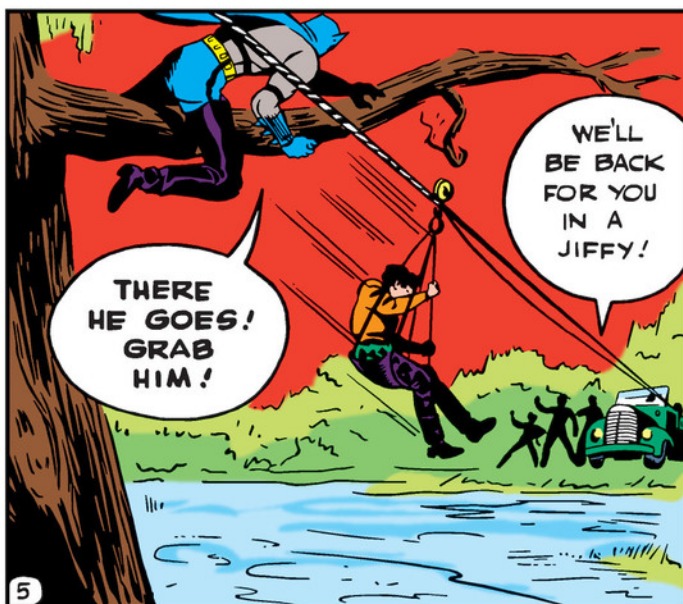
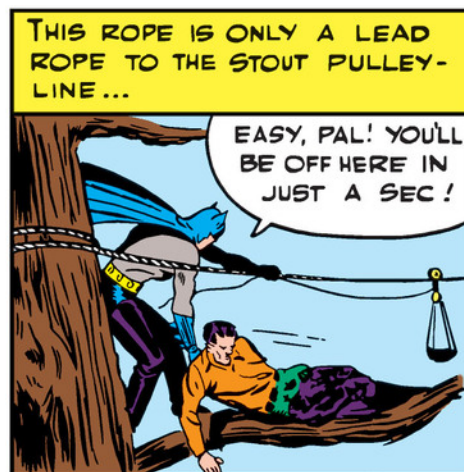
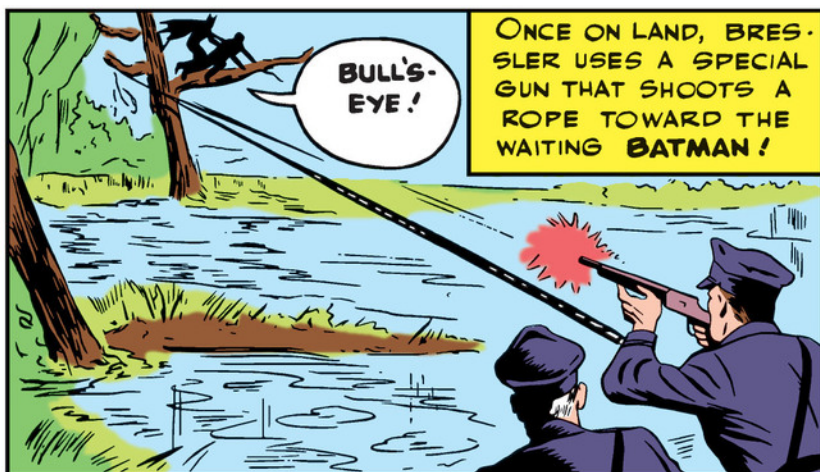
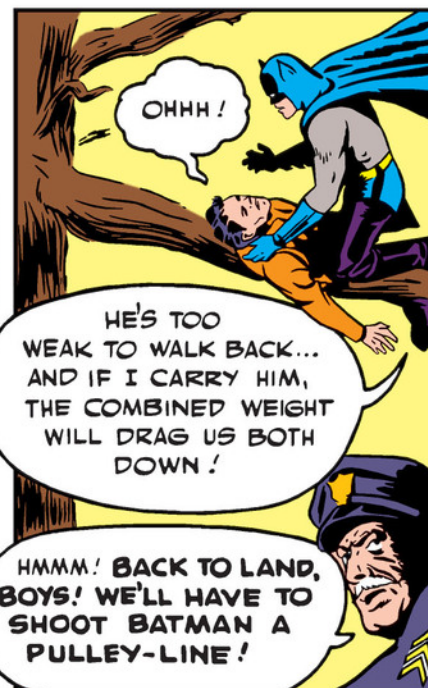
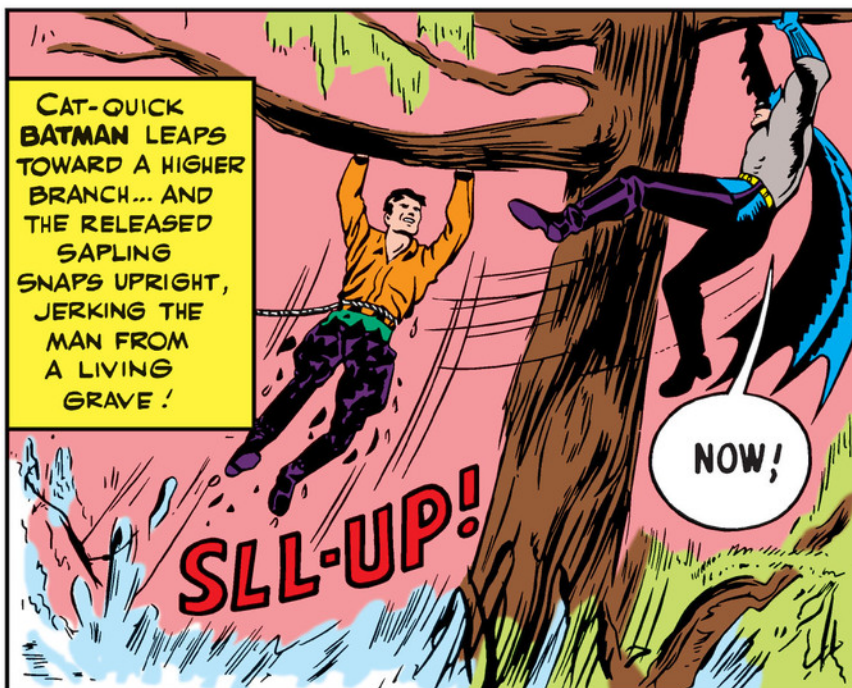
CAREFULLY BATMAN CRAWLS OUT ON THE TREE BRANCH THAT LOOMS DIRECTLY OVER THE SEEMINGLY-DOOMED MAN!

AS SOON AS MY WEIGHT BENDS THE BRANCH DOWN TOWARD YOUR HANDS, YOU GRAB IT!

A... ALL RIGHT!

GOOD! NOW HOLD ON TIGHT WHEN I SHIFT MY WEIGHT BACK!

G..GOT IT!



LATER...AFTER DELIVERING THE QUAGMIRE VICTIM TO HIS HOME...

BATMAN, I CERTAINLY HOPE THE MAN WHO TAKES MY PLACE TOMORROW IS AS CAPABLE AS YOU!

"TAKE YOUR PLACE"... YOU BEING TRANS-FERRED?

NO... BEING RETIRED! AGE LIMIT! I OFFERED MY SERVICES TO THE ARMY... THEY RE-JECTED ME! I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT, TOO!

I'M TOO OLD EVEN TO SERVE MY COUNTRY! I WANT TO DO **SOME-THING**... BUT I GUESS IT'S THE OLD FIREPLACE AND CARPET SLIPPERS FOR ME!

SOMETHING WILL TURN UP YET! YOU'LL SEE!

... PROCEED TO MEAT PACKING PLANT! AMMONIA PIPE LINE BURST IN REFRIGERATING PLANT! EMPLOYEES OVERCOME BY AMMONIA GAS!

ABRUPTLY...

AMMONIA GAS! GET GOIN', BRANNIGAN!

EXCITING MOMENTS LATER...THE MEAT-PACKING PLANT!

GAS MASKS!... PULMOTORS! BRES SLE, TAKE CARE OF THOSE PEOPLE ON THE SIDEWALK! THE REST OF YOU FOLLOW ME!

BOLDLY, THE MEN WALK INTO THE PLANT WITH IT'S BILLOWING GAS CLOUDS!

BRANNIGAN, BREAK OPEN THOSE WINDOWS! LET SOME AIR IN HERE!

RASH!

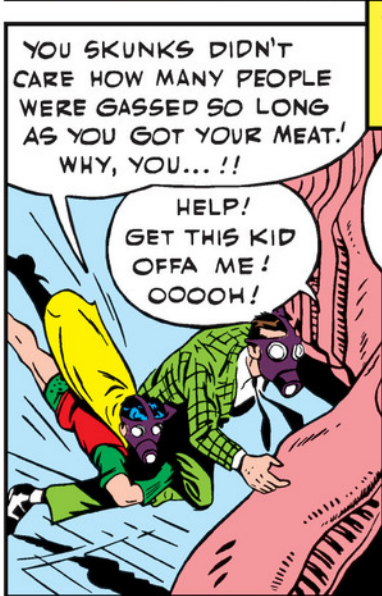
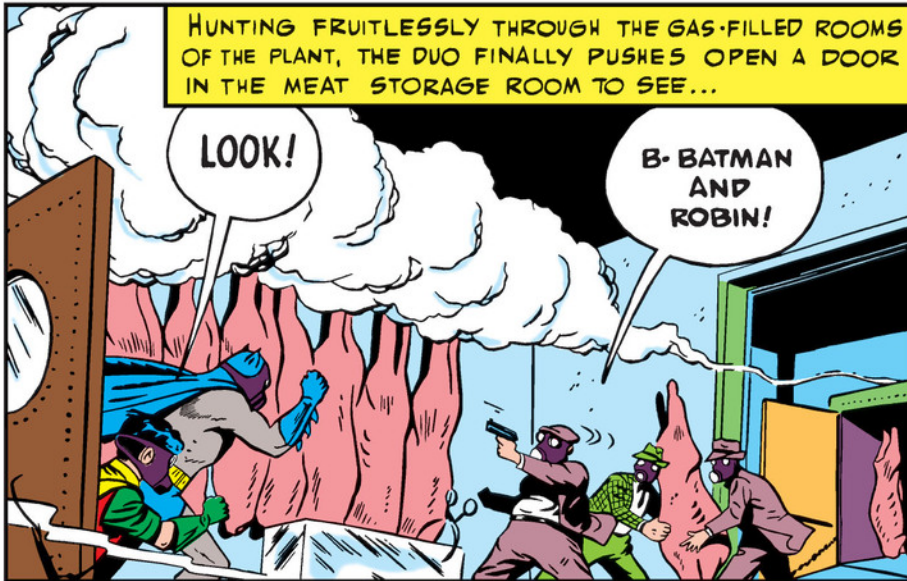
ROBIN, YOU GET THAT GIRL! I'LL TAKE THIS MAN! HURRY!

RIGHT!

SKILLED IN FIRST-AID TREATMENT, THE EMERGENCY POLICEMEN TREAT THE GASSED VICTIMS! PULMOTORS PUMP NEW LIFE INTO COLLAPSING LUNGS!

C'MON, ROBIN! WE'LL HAVE TO SEARCH AROUND AND MAKE SURE THERE'S NOBODY ELSE IN THERE!

RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PAL!



THE BLACK MARKET LOOTERS ARE TURNED OVER TO A PATROL WAGON, BUT THE EMERGENCY SQUAD'S RESCUE WORK GOES ON ..



FOR ONE SOLID HOUR THE TENSE GROUP WATCHES AS BRESSLER DESPERATELY TRIES TO BLOW THE BREATH OF LIFE INTO THAT SMALL, STILL BODY! THEN..AT LAST... A HAND TWITCHES....



LATER, AS THE EMERGENCY TRUCK DRAWS AWAY... ITS JOB DONE....

I COULDN'T LET THAT KID DIE! HE WAS SO YOUNG! THAT REMINDS ME... MY OWN KID SAID SOMETHING CUTE YESTERDAY... UH... YOU WANT TO HEAR IT?



BUT BEFORE BRESSLER CAN RE-LATE HIS CHILD'S CUTE SAYING. HEADQUARTERS CUTS IN!



RACING UP THE STAIRS, FLANNIGAN BURSTS INTO THE ROOM CONNECTING THE BALCONY LEDGE...

BRING THAT GIRL INSIDE OR... UGH!

HEE! HEE! FOOLED YOU DIDN'T I? YOU DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A GUN! HEE! HEE!

HEE! HEE! I SHOT YOUR POLICEMAN! HE LOOKED SO SURPRISED! HEE! HEE!

MINUTES LATER... ONE FLOOR ABOVE THE BALCONY, ROBIN STEALTHILY GAINS A JUTTING FLAGPOLE...

SARGE, HE GOT FLANNIGAN!

GET OUT THE TEAR-GAS GUNS! WE'LL ...

WAIT! ROBIN AND I HAVE A BETTER PLAN! YOU JUST KEEP THAT MANIAC'S ATTENTION OFF US!

HEE! HEE!

THERE GOES ROBIN! LET'S KEEP THE MANIAC OCCUPIED! HEY, YOU! WHY DON'T YOU COME DOWN HERE?

YEAH, COME DOWN AND I'LL BAT YOUR FACE IN! POOR FLANNIGAN!

THEN, CUTTING THE FLAPPING FLAGPOLE LINE, ROBIN SWINGS DOWN IN A SURPRISING AERIAL MANEUVER!

ALLEY-OOP! GOTCHA!

HUH!

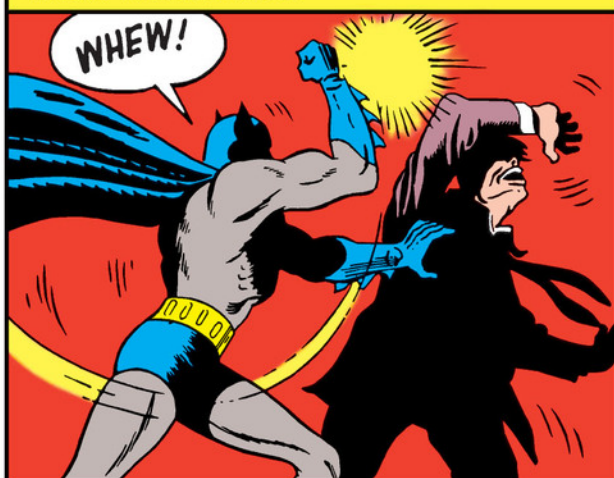
AND AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT, BATMAN CATAPULTS FORWARD IN A LONG, LOW DIVE!

9

BUT THE BATMAN'S OPPONENT FIGHTS WITH THE MANIACAL FURY AND STRENGTH ALL MADMEN POSSESS IN MOMENTS OF FRENZY...

KILL! KILL! HEE! HEE!

DESPERATELY, BATMAN TEARS THOSE CLAWING FINGERS LOOSE! HIS FIST WHISTLES IN A SHORT ARC ... AND...



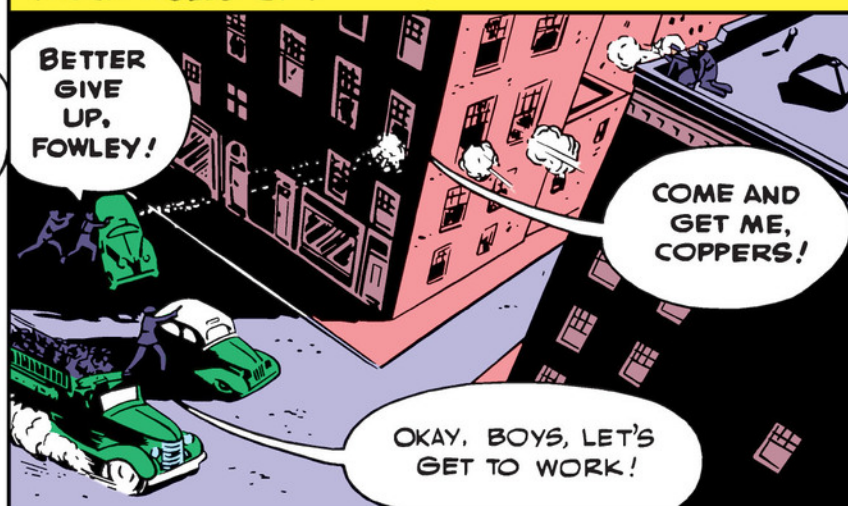
THE MADMAN SUBDUED, THE FIRST TO REACH FLANNIGAN'S SIDE IS BRANNIGAN!

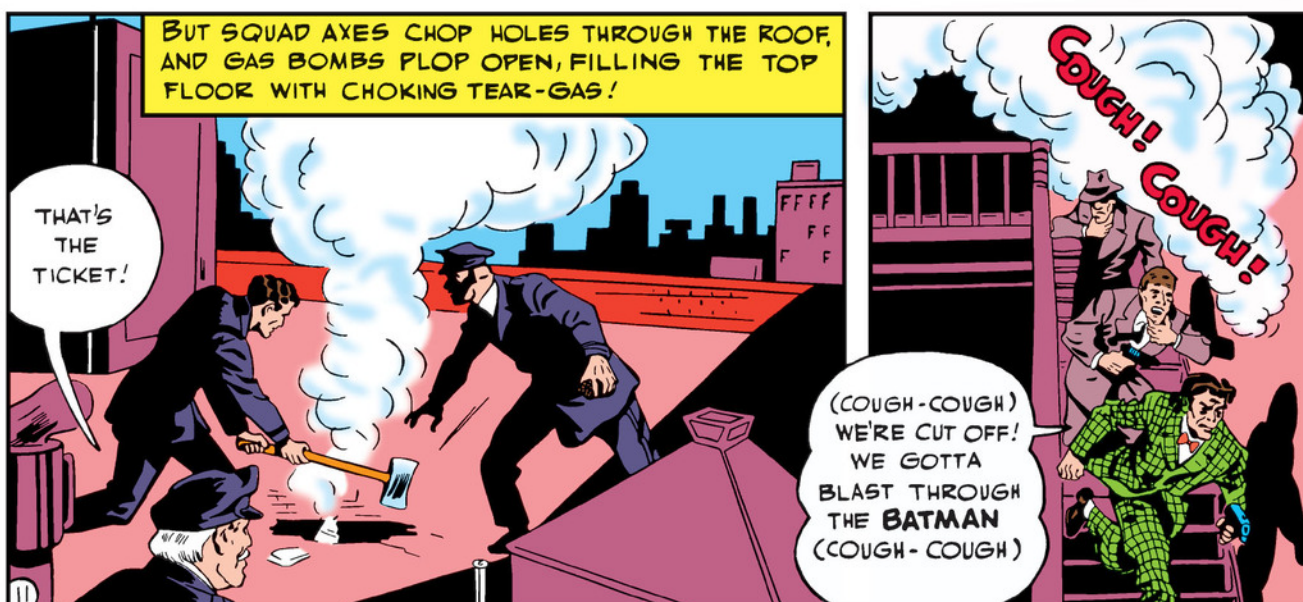
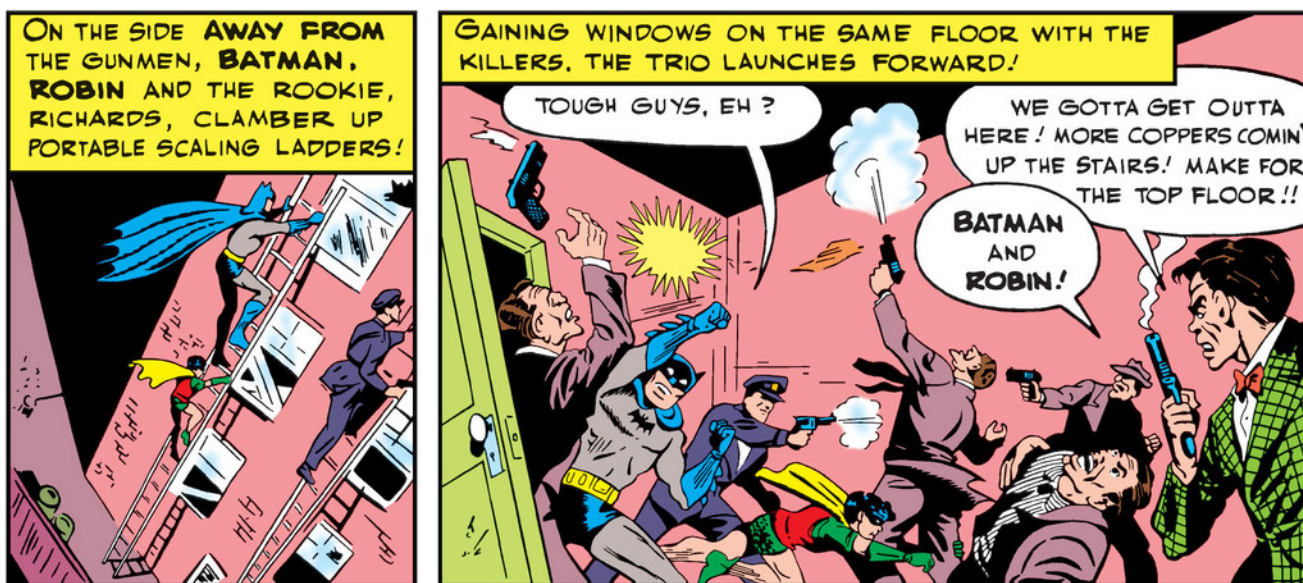
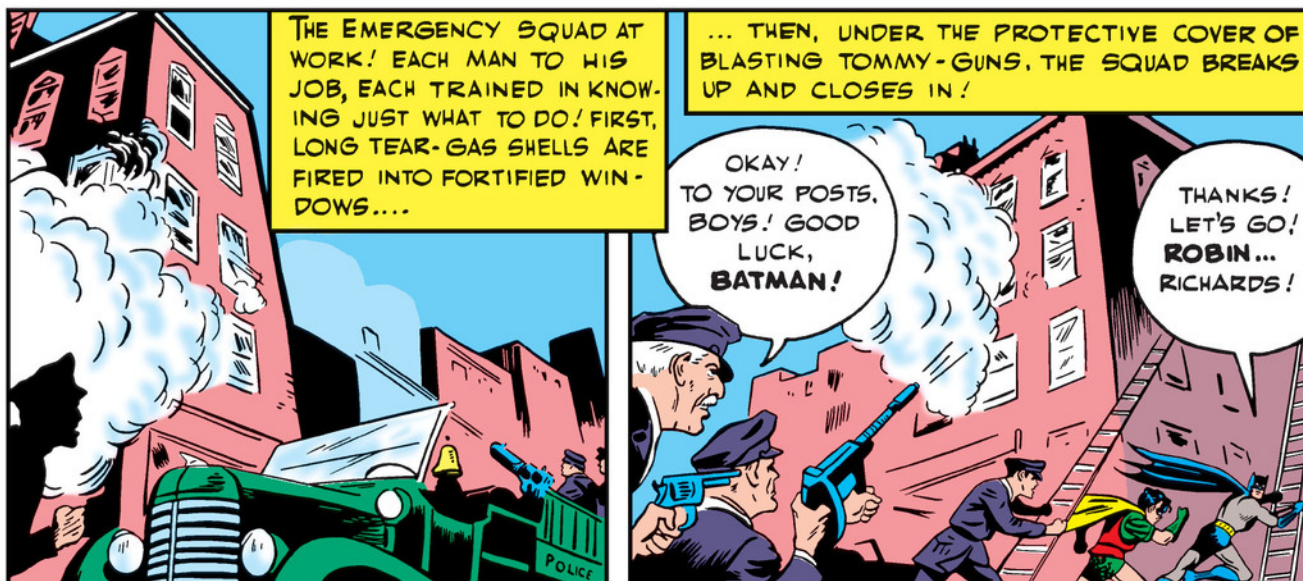


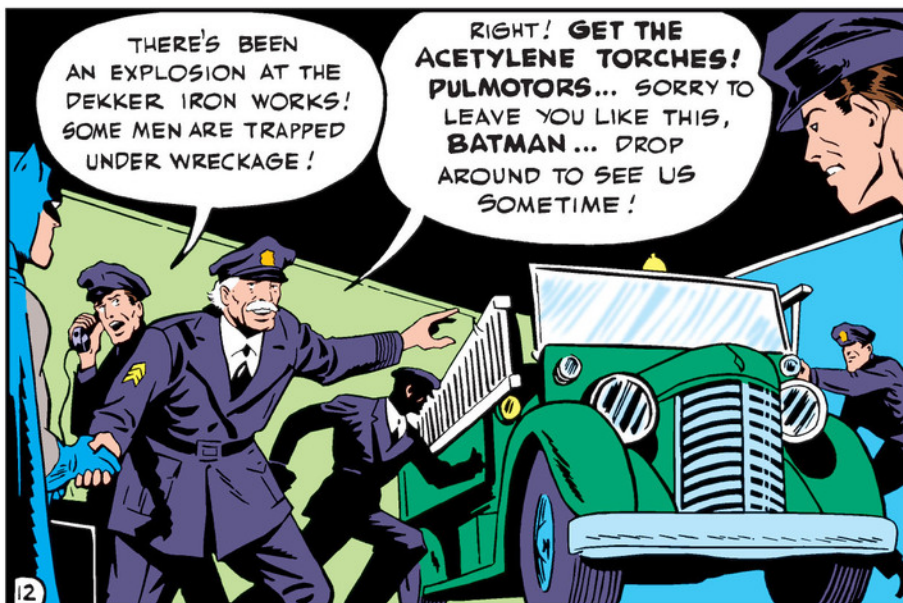
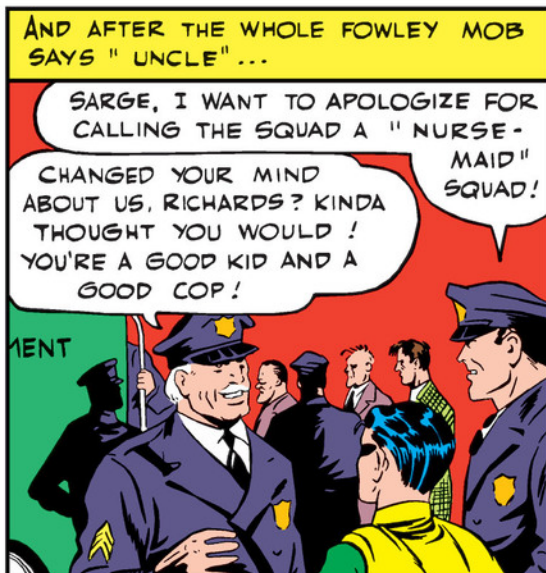
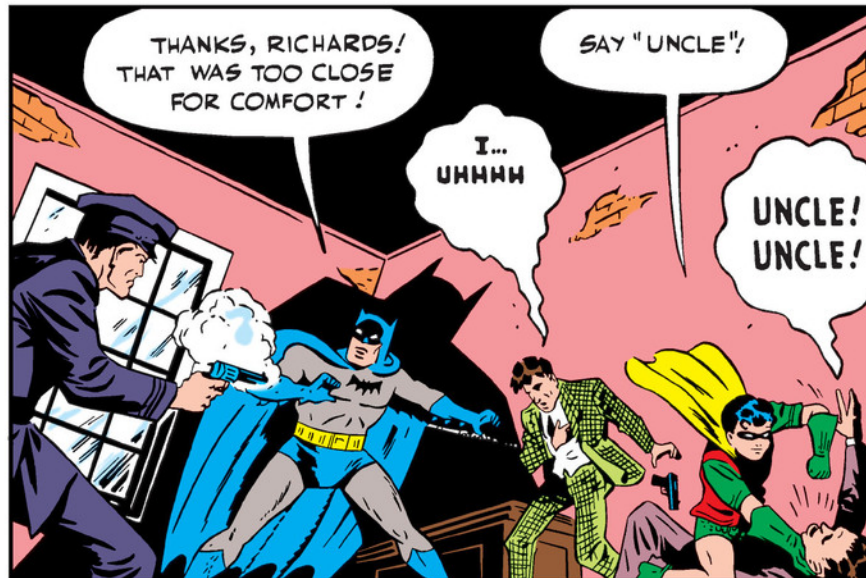
BUT SUDDENLY ALL FEUDS- EVEN FRIENDLY ONES- ARE PUT ASIDE...



IN AN EMPTY BUILDING, KILL-CRAZY, TWO-GUN FOWLEY AND HIS MOB DEFY THE POLICE! BUT NOW--THE GREEN TRUCK ROLLS UP!







BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

THIS IS THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE STORY OF THE **CRIME CLINIC** AND ITS NOW FAMED BATTLE WITH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! IT IS ALSO THE FINAL CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF THE MAN THEY DUBBED **THE CRIME SURGEON** - THE SPECIALIST WHOSE CRIMINAL OPERATIONS WERE AS BRILLIANT AS HIS MEDICAL OPERATIONS! DOCTOR OF MEDICINE AND DOCTOR OF CRIME! TWO STRONG WILLS, GOOD AND EVIL, CONSTANTLY IN A TUG-OF WAR FOR A MAN'S SOUL! ONE HAD TO WIN--AND DID, IN THIS, THE LAST CASE OF ...

" THE CRIME SURGEON ! "

BOB
KANE



MOST **BATMAN** CASES END WITH CRIMINALS GOING TO JAIL. THIS ONE BEGINS WITH CRIMINALS GOING OUT - WITH A **JAIL BREAK** !



A RIPPING, CRASHING SALVO OF LEAD HALTS THE KILL-CRAZY CONVICTS ...AND SOON, IN THE PRISON HOSPITAL WARD...

BRAIN SURGERY LIKE THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR ME !

THEN TO SAVE THE WARDEN... CALL THE MOST BRILLIANT SURGEON HERE-- CONVICT 5649!



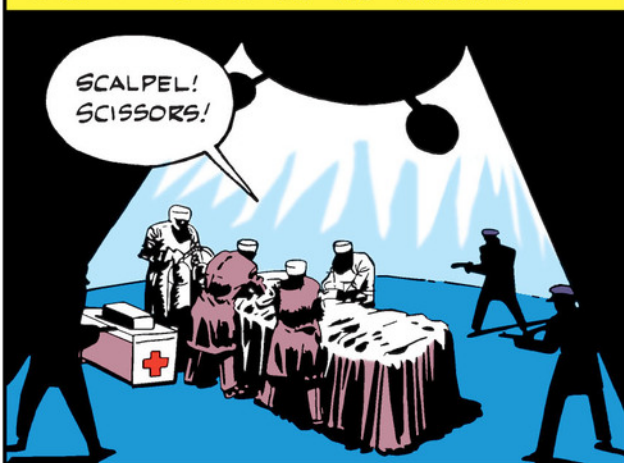
WHAT'S THIS! A CONVICT OPERATE ON A PRISON WARDEN?

...ONLY YOUR SKILL CAN SAVE THE WARDEN'S LIFE! WILL YOU DO IT ?

I MUST! I'M A DOCTOR! I ONLY HOPE MY HANDS HAVE NOT BEEN IDLE TOO LONG!



YES, HERE IS AN OPERATION TO CONTEM- PLATE... KEEN-EYED GUARDS WITH READY RIFLES, WATCHING ... AS A PRISONER LABORS TO SAVE THE LIFE OF HIS WARDEN!



ALL IS SILENCE BUT FOR THE PANTING OF THE OXY- GEN TANK ...THE TICKING OF THE WALL CLOCK... THE SNIP-SNIP OF SCISSORS! THEN, AT LAST...

A BRILLIANT OPERATION!

IT WAS AN HONOR TO ASSIST YOU!

THANK YOU! NOW, I THINK IT BEST I REMAIN HERE TO WATCH THE WARDEN'S CONDITION!



NIGHTFALL! IN THE QUIET WARD, A LONE GUARD WATCHES CONVICT 5649- WHO WATCHES THE WARDEN!

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING ?

JUST GETTING THE WARDEN SOME MEDICINE !



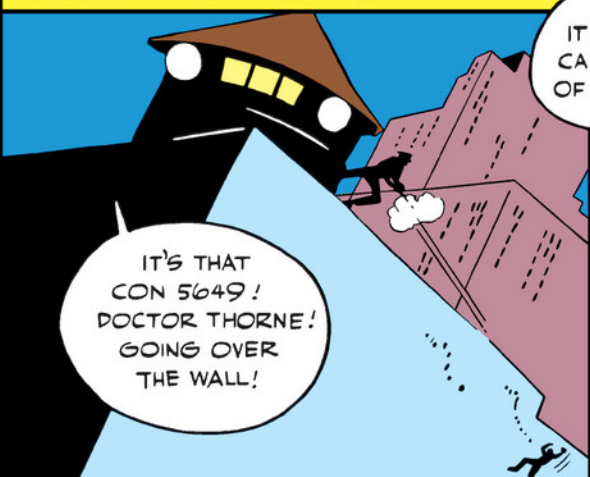
SUDDENLY...

YOU GULLIBLE FOOL! BREATHE... BREATHE THIS **ETHER** AND GO TO SLEEP! I MUST HAVE YOUR KEYS !

YOU... I'LL... AHHHHH...



LATER... A MAD DASH ! THEN THE WHINE OF BULLETS...THE DULL THWACK OF LEAD SMACKING THE PRISON WALL...



IT'S THAT CON 5649 ! DOCTOR THORNE! GOING OVER THE WALL!

AND SOMETIME LATER...

I MADE IT! I MADE IT! I'M FREE... FREE TO CARRY ON THE WORK OF THE **CRIME CLINIC** !



ONE MONTH LATER!... THE CRIMINAL KING - PINS OF A NEIGHBORING CITY RECEIVE STRANGE BUSINESS CARDS...

FROM THE DOC!

Rx WORRYING YOURSELF SICK OVER HOW TO OPERATE A CRIME? SOON THE CRIME CLINIC WILL VISIT YOUR TOWN AND CURE YOUR ILLS! I GUARANTEE TO DOCTOR YOUR TROUBLE WITH EXPERT TREATMENT!

OKAY WITH ME!

SOON...THE NOTORIOUS **CRIME CLINIC** MAKES A TEMPORARY VISIT AND OPENS THE OFFICE TO THE IMPATIENT "PATIENTS"...

... SEE, DOC? WE CAN'T CRACK DAT VAULT WIT' DEM GUARDS AROUND!

HMMM-MM! MY DIAGNOSIS INDICATES A COMPLETE LACK OF BRAIN-WORK! A SIMPLE CASE, REALLY...

THIS PRESCRIPTION SHOULD CURE YOUR TROUBLE! I'LL FILL IT MYSELF IN MY LABORATORY! MY PROFESSIONAL FEE WILL BE 25% OF THE LOOT!

Rx ADMINISTER GAS (TEAR GAS) TREATMENT TO GUARDS, THEN APPLY POWDER (DYNAMITE) TO VAULT DOOR.

AND THUS AN EPIDEMIC BREAKS OUT--
AN EPIDEMIC OF CRIME-- AS THE CRIME CLINIC TRAVELS CROSS-COUNTRY!

BUT HOW, YOU MAY ASK, CAN DOCTOR THORNE TAKE HIS AMAZING LABORATORY FROM CITY TO CITY?

WELL, BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, ITS TWO MOST FAMOUS INHABITANTS, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, WONDER ABOUT THAT, TOO, AS THEY MAP A CAMPAIGN OF ACTION AGAINST AN OLD FOE...

THE POLICE TELL ME THEIR STOOL PIGEONS HAVE LEARNED THE CRIME CLINIC MAELS CARDS ANNOUNCING ITS ARRIVAL! THERE ARE THE CITIES IT HAS VISITED! **ROBIN**, WHAT DOES THIS MAP SHOW US?

WHY, THE CRIME CLINIC STOPPED AT ALL THE KEY CITIES AND IS MOVING WESTWARD IN ALMOST A STRAIGHT LINE!

3

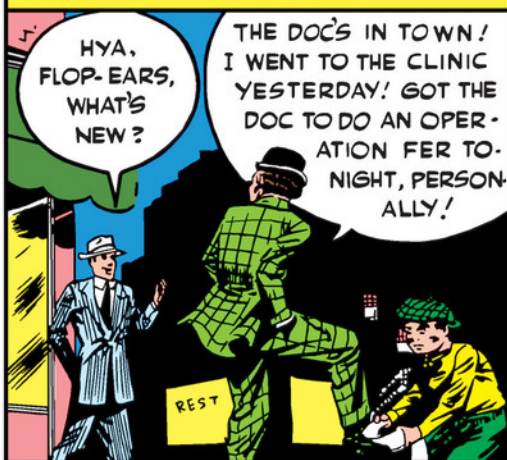
RIGHT! SO WE CAN ASSUME IT WILL VISIT **THIS** CITY NEXT! NOW I WANT YOU TO BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

NEXT DAY... A NEW SHOESHINE BOY WANDERS ABOUT THE TOUGH, SLUM SECTION OF A BIG CITY!

SO I SAYS TO DE COPPER, "LAY OFF ME OR I'LL SLUG YA ONE!"

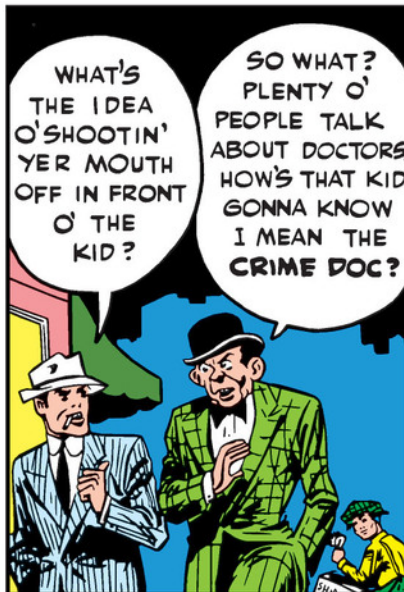
DAT'S TELLIN' 'IM! HAW! HAW!

THE DIRTY-FACED URCHIN IS EASILY ACCEPTED BY THE LOCAL TOUGHS AND IN HIS PRESENCE, CONVERSATION BECOMES UNGUARDED...



HYA, FLOP-EARS, WHAT'S NEW?

THE DOC'S IN TOWN! I WENT TO THE CLINIC YESTERDAY! GOT THE DOC TO DO AN OPERATION FER TONIGHT, PERSONALLY!



WHAT'S THE IDEA O'SHOOTIN' YER MOUTH OFF IN FRONT O' THE KID?

SO WHAT? PLENTY O' PEOPLE TALK ABOUT DOCTORS! HOW'S THAT KID GONNA KNOW I MEAN THE CRIME DOC?

BUT, FLOP-EARS, "THAT KID" IS ACTUALLY **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER!



SURE! HE WAS FLOP-EARS BAILEY! AND I'LL BET MY YO-YO HE MEANT DOCTOR THORNE!

TONIGHT, EH?... DOCTOR THORNE IS GOING TO BE THERE! I THINK WE OUGHT TO TAIL FLOP-EARS!

THAT NIGHT... IN HIS SECRET LABORATORY, DOCTOR THORNE PREPARES FOR AN OPERATION-- **A CRIME OPERATION!**



SURGICAL MASK, RUBBER GLOVES... I'M READY! ALL SET, PILLS?

YEAH, DOC... BUT DIS LOOKS LIKE TOUGH WOIK TONIGHT! I T'INK I'LL TAKE ME A VITAMIN PILL! IT'LL POIK ME UP!

IN AN EXCAVATION WHERE THE CITY IS INSTALLING A NEW SEWAGE SYSTEM, THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SUDDENLY SLUMPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS...



RELAX, POP!

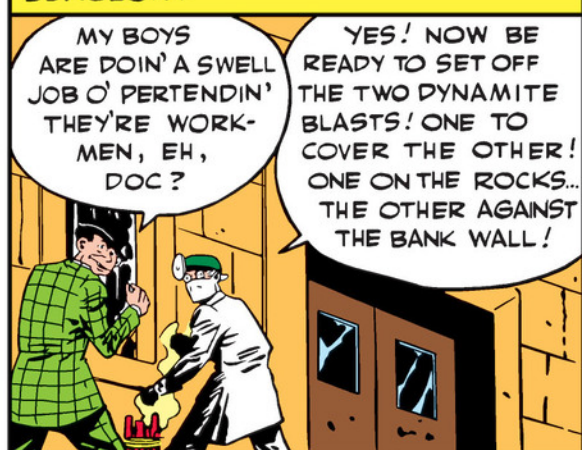
LATER... THE POLICEMAN ON THE BEAT SHOUTS ABOVE THE DIN OF DIGGING TOOLS...



HOW COME YOU MEN ARE WORKING TONIGHT?

ORDERS! GOT TO FINISH THIS JOB FAST! TOUGH, TOO! FULLA ROCKS! WE'RE GONNA HAFTA DO PLENTY OF BLASTING!

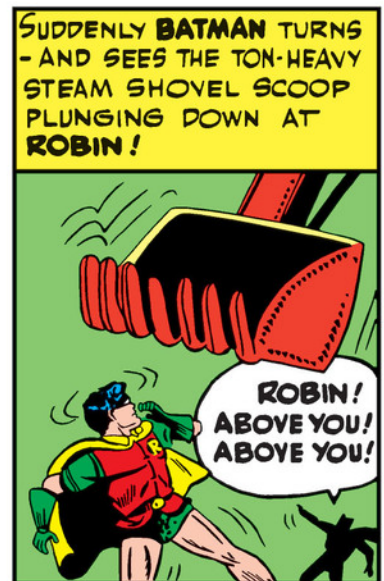
AND THE POLICEMAN STROLLS ON, UNAWARE THAT IN THE SHADOWS OF THE NEARBY BANK LURKS -- **THE CRIME SURGEON!**

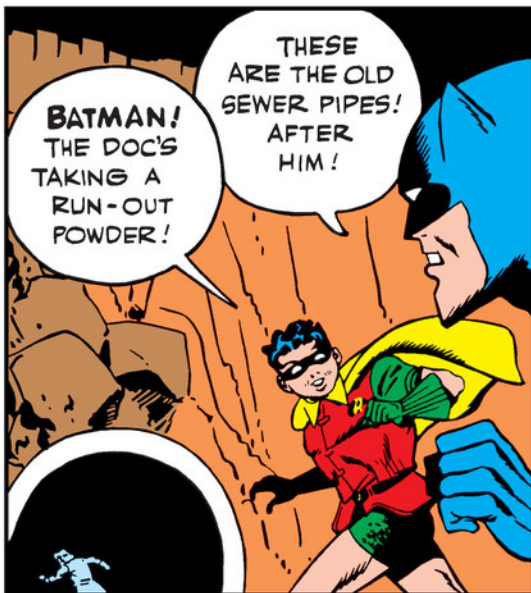


MY BOYS ARE DOIN' A SWELL JOB O' PERTENDIN' THEY'RE WORK-MEN, EH, DOC?

YES! NOW BE READY TO SET OFF THE TWO DYNAMITE BLASTS! ONE TO COVER THE OTHER! ONE ON THE ROCKS... THE OTHER AGAINST THE BANK WALL!

BUT JUST AS CRIME GETS READY TO BLAST LOOSE, TWO FIGURES EXPLODE INTO DYNAMITE ACTION!

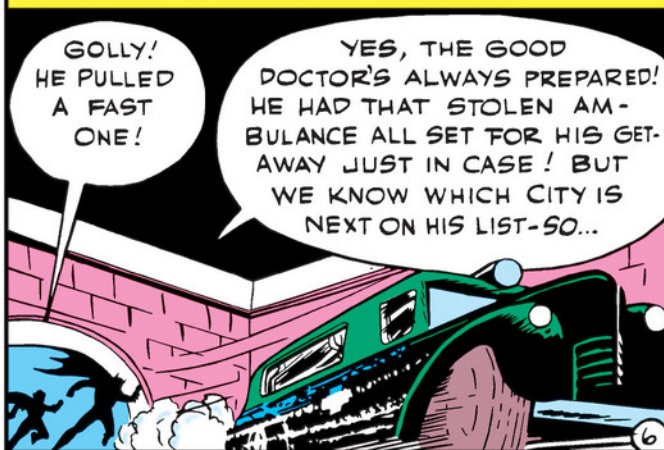




THROUGH THE DIM, CURVED RECESSES OF THE ABANDONED SEWAGE PIPE-LINE TUNNELS, BATMAN AND ROBIN POUND AFTER THEIR FLEET QUARRY!



SUDDENLY THE TUNNEL ENDS... ON THE WATERFRONT! THE DOCTOR LEAPS TO A WAITING VEHICLE AND LEAVES HIS STUMPED PURSUERS BEHIND!



SO...THREE DAYS LATER IN THE NEXT KEY CITY...

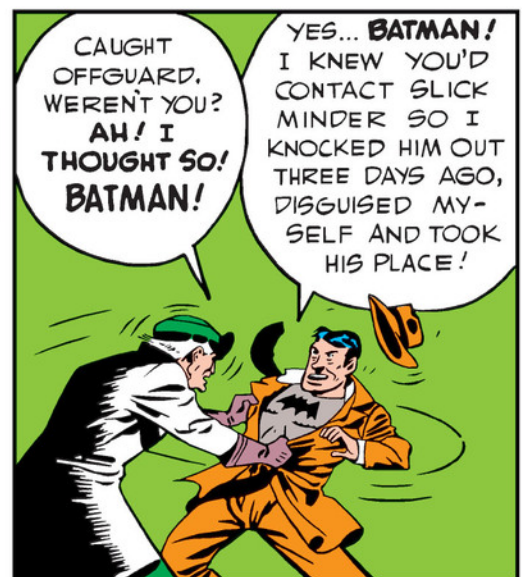
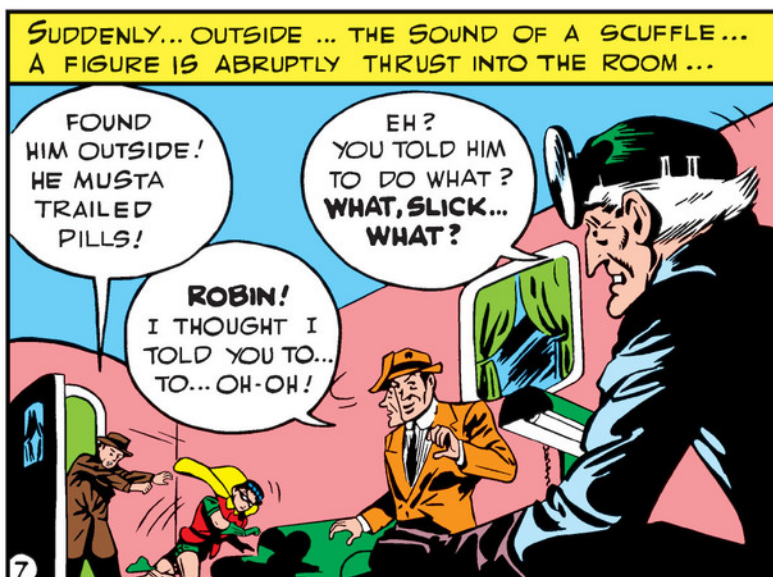
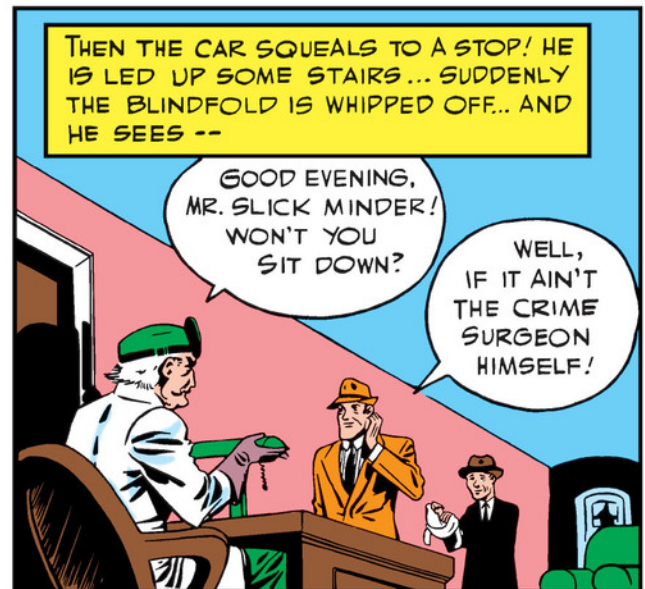
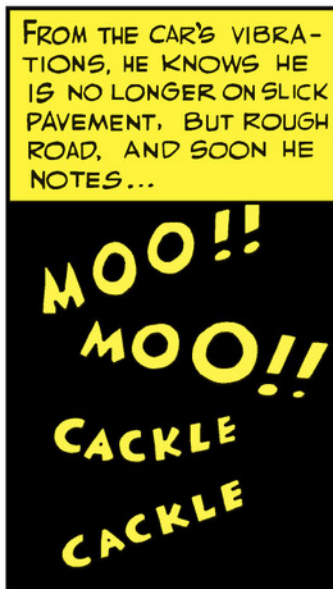
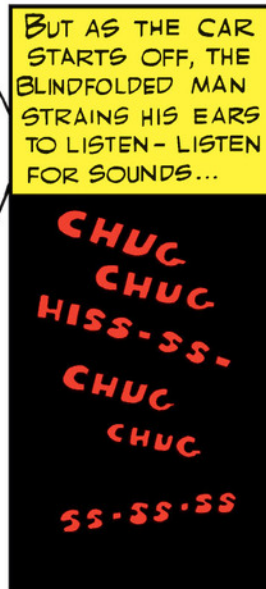
AH, THE CRIME CLINIC'S BUSINESS CARD! HE'LL PROBABLY SEND A REPRESENTATIVE TO SEE ME ABOUT A JOB! GOOD!



... NOT LONG AFTER...

HAVE A VITAMIN PILL, SLICK? DE DOC SENT ME AROUND TO SEE YOU! YOU'RE A BIG SHOT HERE AND -





SWIFT AS LIGHT, **BATMAN'S** HANDS STREAK ACROSS HIS FACE, SNATCH AWAY MAKEUP, ADJUST HIS COWL! THEN FROM OUT THE HAMPERING GARB COMES HIS SLEEK MUSCULAR FRAME...



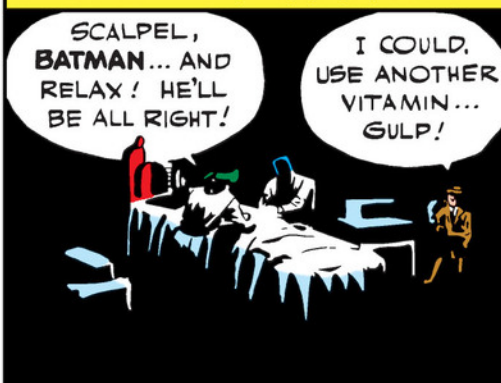
INSTINCTIVELY, THO' DAZED AND PISTOL-WHIPPED, **ROBIN** TRIES TO LEND AID TO HIS FIGHTING COMPANION...



SNARLING ANGRILY, THE COWARDLY KILLER RETALIATES WITH THE ONE WEAPON HIS KIND ALWAYS RE-SORTS TO--A GUN! THE MUZZLE THUNDERS FLAME AND...



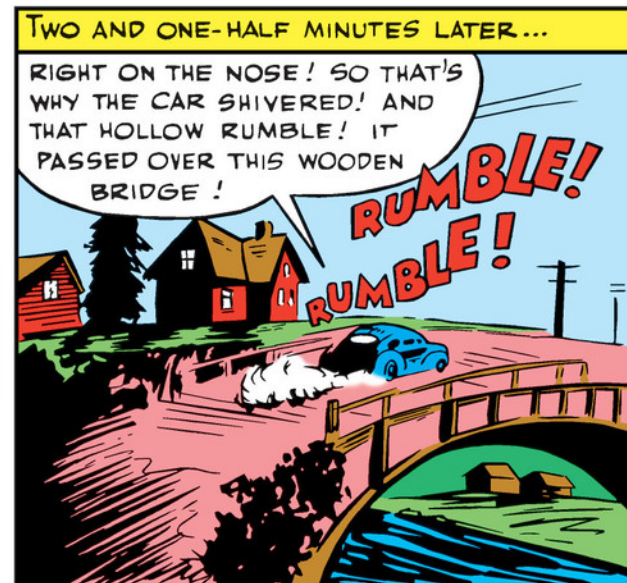
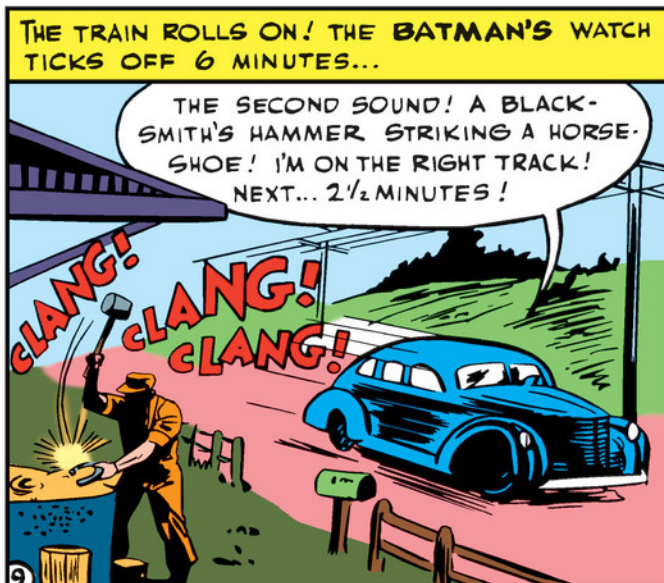
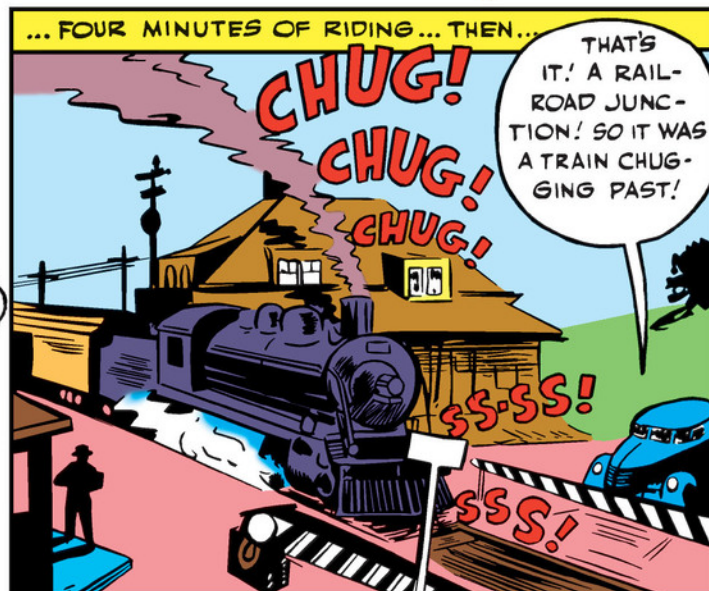
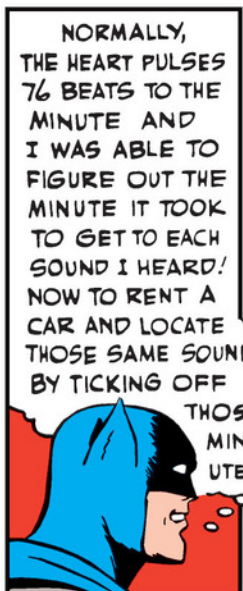
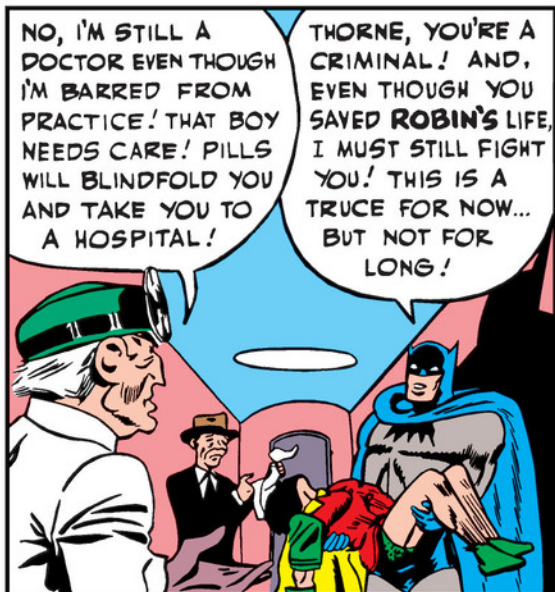
AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE! **ROBIN** UNDER THE KNIFE OF A CRIME DOCTOR... A DOCTOR WHO HEEDS THE CALL OF HIS SWORN ENEMY! A STRANGE MAN, DOCTOR THORNE... A DOCTOR FIRST, A CRIMINAL LAST!

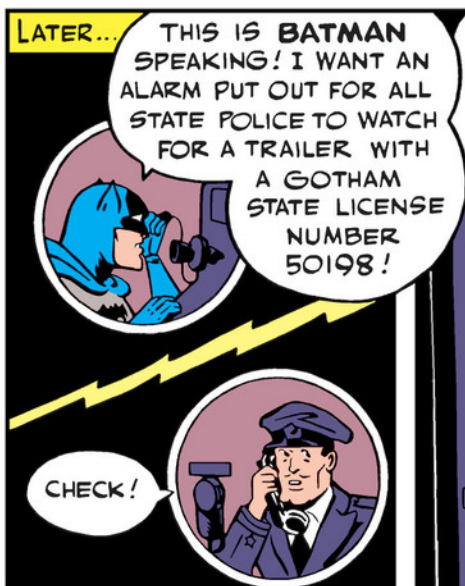
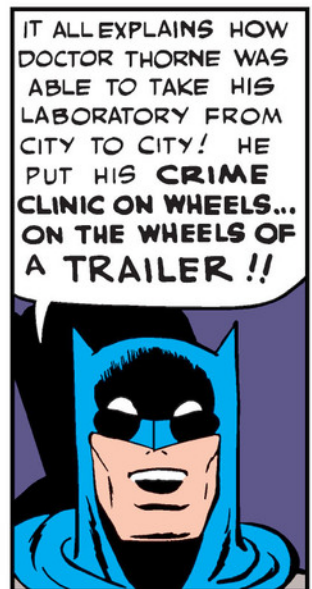
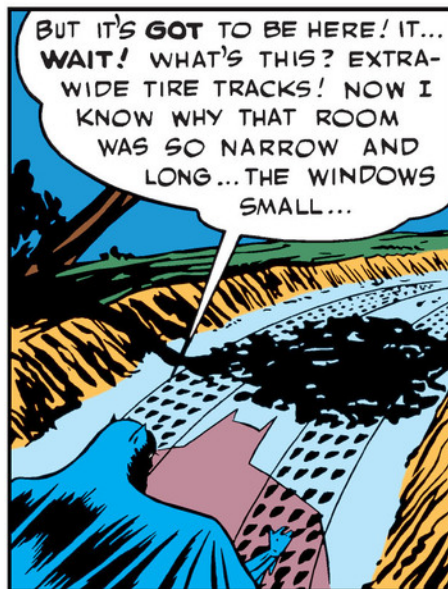
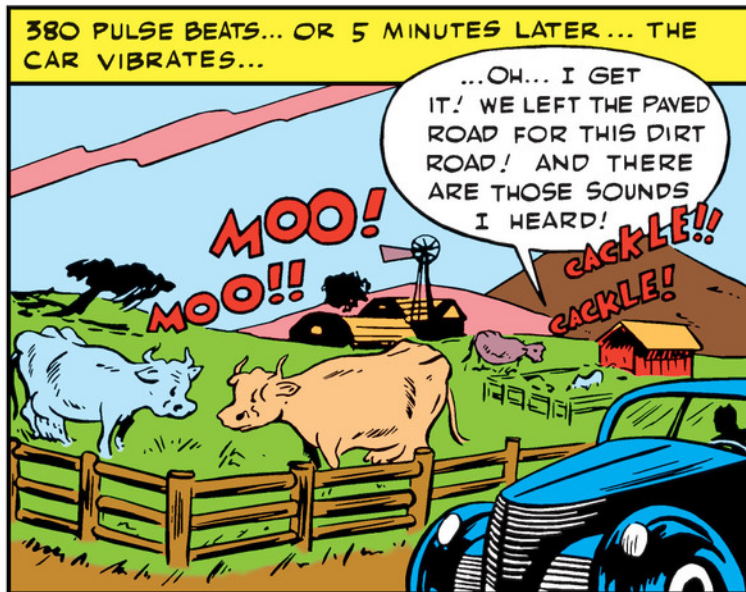


THEN, AT LONG LAST... THE ORDEAL IS OVER!

DONE! HE'LL LIVE, BUT HE'LL NEED HOSPITAL ATTENTION NOW! YOU'D BETTER GET GOING!



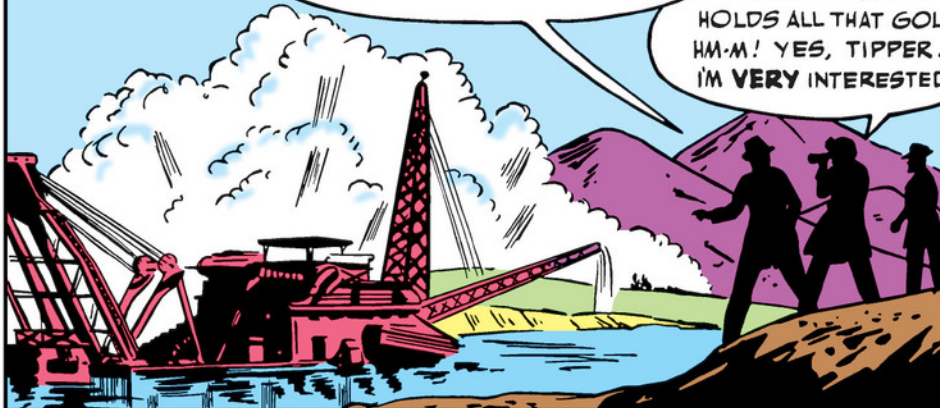




THE OUTSKIRTS OF THAT CERTAIN GOLD FIELD...

THAT'S THE GOLD-DREDGE!
IT SCOOPS UP THE GRAVEL, WASHES
IT THROUGH A SCREEN AND TRAPS
THE GOLD! INTERESTED, DOC?

AND THE
COMPANY SAFE
HOLDS ALL THAT GOLD?
HM-M! YES, TIPPER...
I'M **VERY** INTERESTED!



BUT DOCTOR THORNE IS
STILL INTERESTED IN
MEDICINE...

MOCCO, YOUR WIFE
NEEDS AN OPERATION!
SHE'S IN A COMA NOW!
STAY WITH HER! I'LL
RETURN TONIGHT!



LATER, THOUGH...

DOC, I GOT A TIP THE
GUARDS ARE REMOVIN'
THE MONTH'S GOLD "TAKE"
TO THE ASSAY OFFICE TO-
MORROW MORNING!

THEN WE MUST
STRIKE TONIGHT
INSTEAD OF TOMORROW
NIGHT AS PLANNED!
GET YOUR MEN TO-
GETHER...
QUICKLY,
TIPPER!



OH... I JUST
REMEMBERED!
MOCCO'S WIFE!
BUT IF I OPER-
ATE NOW I WON'T
BE ABLE TO PER-
FORM THE GOLD
OPERATION!
WHAT'LL I DO??



ALL THAT GOLD...
SO MUCH OF IT!
NO... I CAN'T
GIVE IT UP!
BESIDES, MOC-
CO'S WIFE ISN'T
TOO ILL! SHE
CAN WAIT! I'LL
OPERATE LATER!



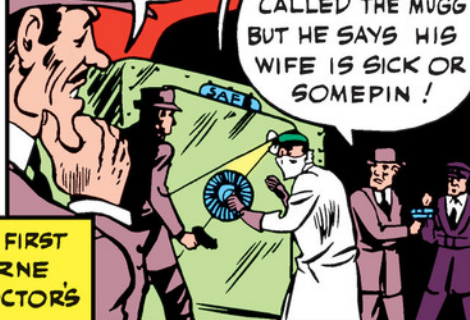
AND SO FOR THE FIRST
TIME, DR THORNE
BETRAYS HIS DOCTOR'S
OATH!

BUT THOUGH HIS CRIME OPERATION
PROCEEDS SMOOTHLY, THE DOCTOR'S
CONSCIENCE BOTHERS HIM!

YOU ACT KINDA
NERVOUS TO-
NIGHT, DOC!
SOMETHIN' ON
YOUR MIND?

MOCCO...
HE'S NOT
HERE!

NAW! I
CALLED THE MUGG
BUT HE SAYS HIS
WIFE IS SICK OR
SOMEPIN!



AND SO
WILL YOU BE,
BROTHER... SO
WILL YOU
BE!



LEAVING THE GUARDS TO PONCE ON THE
SPILLED BANDITS, BATMAN CHASES
AFTER THE CRIME SURGEON... A CHASE
THAT LEADS THROUGH THE VAULTED
INTERIOR OF THE GOLD DREDGE ITSELF!

YOU'RE
A FOOL! YOU
WON'T GET
AWAY THIS
TIME!

(PUFF-PUFF)
I CAN TRY,
BATMAN...
(PUFF-PUFF)
I CAN TRY!





BUT THE TWISTING LABYRINTHS CONFUSE THE DOCTOR AND SOON HE IS TRAPPED ON THE DREDGE BALCONY!

I'M NOT GOING TO LET MY HANDS GET GNARLED AND TWISTED WITH HARD LABOR IN THE PRISON MACHINE SHOP!

NO USE, DOCTOR... I'M TAKING YOU IN! I'M... UGH!

THE DOCTOR'S FEAR OF PRISON IS EVEN GREATER THAN HIS FEAR OF BATMAN'S FISTS! SOME THING SNAPS IN HIS BRAIN!....



OH-OH HE'S GOT A SCALPEL!

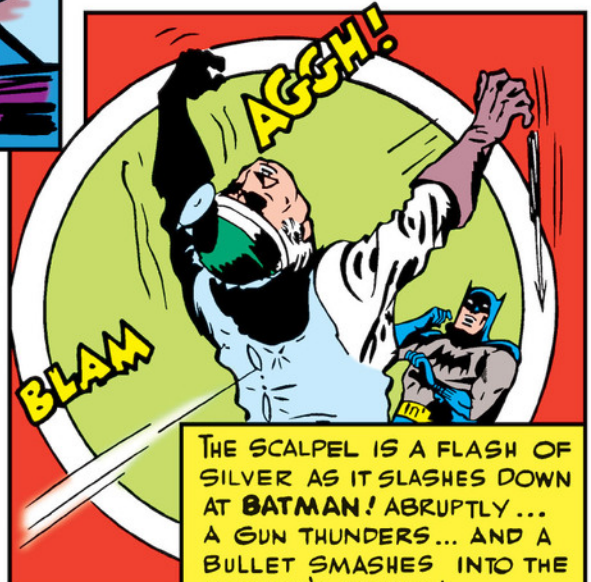
I SWEAR IT! I'LL KILL YOU BEFORE I'LL GO BACK TO PRISON!

BUT THE BATMAN PURSUES... DOG-GEDLY... RELENTLESSLY... UNTIL THEY REACH THE VERY TOP OF THE GOLD-DREDGE!



UH!

I REPEAT- I'M-TAKING-YOU-IN!



THE SCALPEL IS A FLASH OF SILVER AS IT SLASHES DOWN AT BATMAN! ABRUPTLY... A GUN THUNDERS... AND A BULLET SMASHES INTO THE DOCTOR'S SPINE!



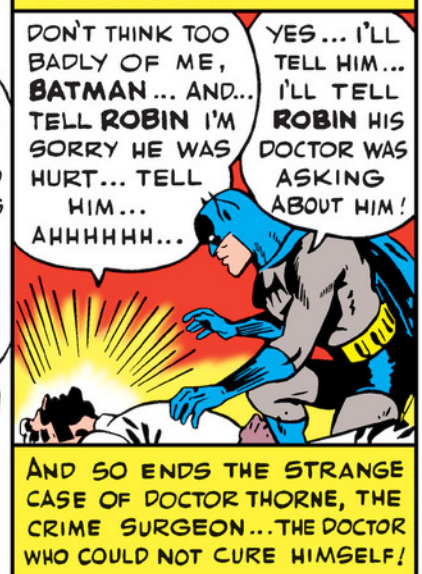
MOCCO HAS ARRIVED!

YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING RAT! SHE DIED! MY WIFE DIED! YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HER! BUT YOU DIDN'T! YOU DIDN'T!



WE'LL CATCH MOCCO! HE'LL PAY FOR THIS!

BUT HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW! ANY DOCTOR WHO DESERTS A PATIENT SHOULD BE SHOT! GOING TO DIE NOW... GLAD IT'S ALL OVER! WON'T HAVE TO GO ON FIGHTING MYSELF ANYMORE...



DON'T THINK TOO BADLY OF ME, BATMAN... AND... TELL ROBIN I'M SORRY HE WAS HURT... TELL HIM... AHHHHHH...

YES... I'LL TELL HIM... I'LL TELL ROBIN HIS DOCTOR WAS ASKING ABOUT HIM!

AND SO ENDS THE STRANGE CASE OF DOCTOR THORNE, THE CRIME SURGEON... THE DOCTOR WHO COULD NOT CURE HIMSELF!



The BATMAN

No. 79 BOY COMMANDOS



Detective COMICS

SEPT.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



BATMAN AND ROBIN
UNRAVEL THE
TANGLED THREADS
OF THREE LIVES
IN
"DESTINY'S AUCTION!"

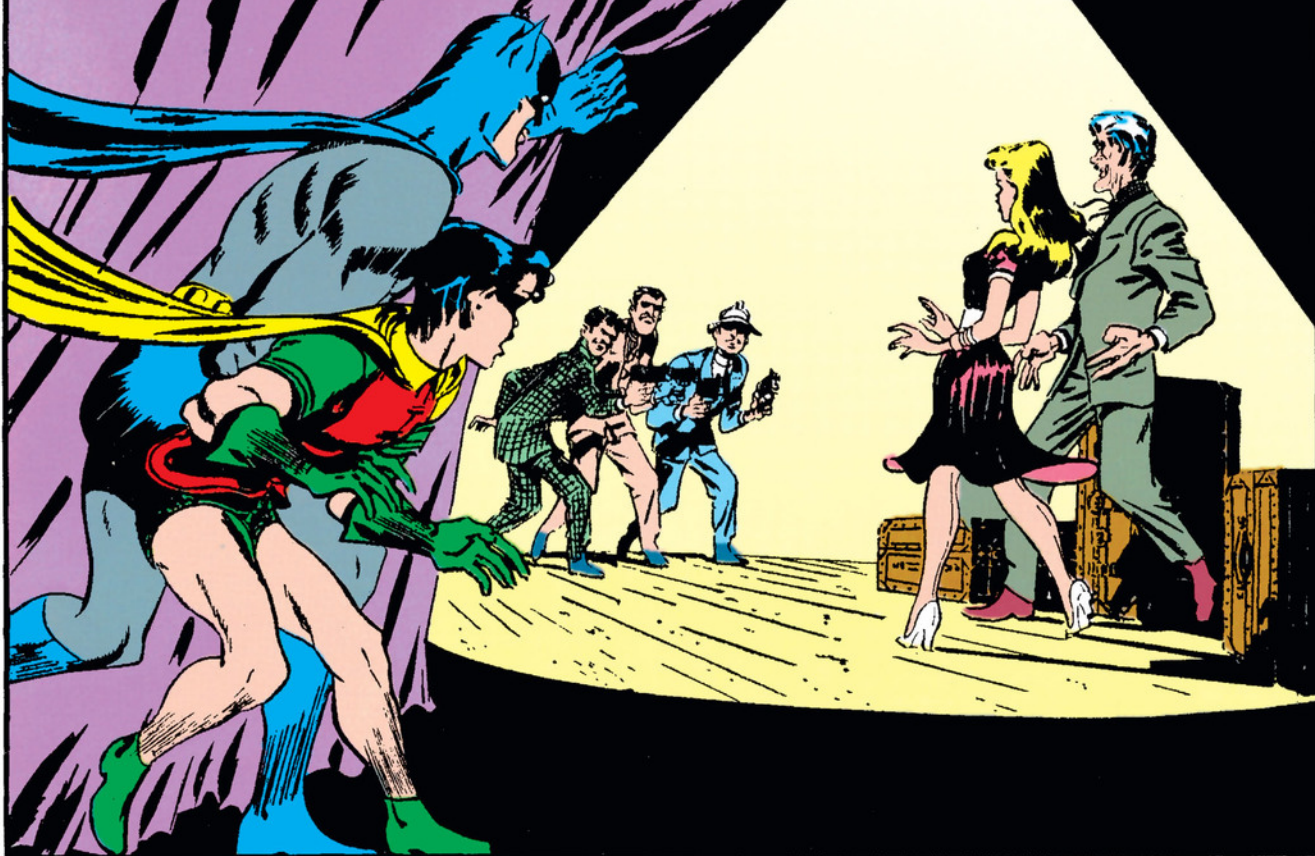
BATMAN

TH
BIN
WONDER -

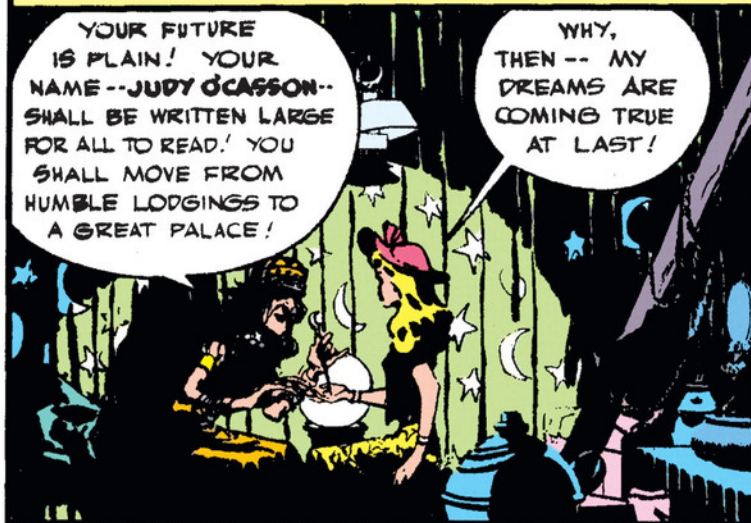
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

THE HAND OF FATE WHIPS BACK THE CURTAIN -- AND THREE TROUBLED PEOPLE ARE CAUGHT IN THE TANGLED PLOT OF A TRAGICOMEDY OF ERRORS! THE GIRL WHO HAS FAITH IN THE FUTURE ... THE OLD MAN WHO LIVES IN THE PAST ... THE FURTIVE ONE WHO FEARS YESTERDAY AND MISTRUSTS TOMORROW -- WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEIR MOST JEALOUSLY GUARDED SECRETS ARE SHUFFLED INTO THE WRONG HANDS? PLENTY! ... AND IT TAKES ALL THE MASTER STAGECRAFT OF THAT DARING DIRECTOR OF SMASH HITS --- THE **BATMAN** --- TO SHAPE THE FINAL SENSATIONAL SCENE OF --

"DESTINY'S AUCTION!"



CLIENTS OF MADAME CALAGRA, THE GYPSY FORTUNE TELLER, ARE FIRM IN THEIR BELIEF THAT SHE POSSESSES THE TRUE GIFT OF "SECOND SIGHT"



YOUR FUTURE IS PLAIN! YOUR NAME--JUDY O'CASSON--SHALL BE WRITTEN LARGE FOR ALL TO READ! YOU SHALL MOVE FROM HUMBLE LODGINGS TO A GREAT PALACE!

WHY, THEN -- MY DREAMS ARE COMING TRUE AT LAST!

AN EAGER GIRL RETURNS WITH RE-NEWED HOPE AND CONFIDENCE TO ONE OF GOTHAM CITY'S SHABBIEST ROOMING HOUSES...



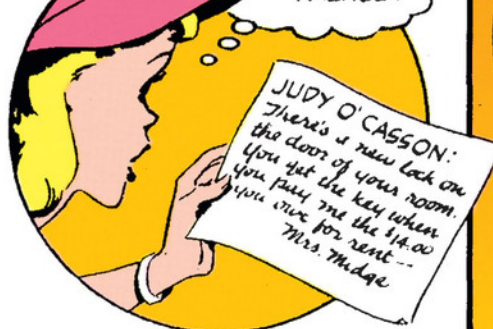
I REALLY COULDN'T AFFORD TO GIVE HER THAT MONEY -- BUT I JUST HAD TO KNOW WHETHER I WAS GOING TO BE SUCCESSFUL!

BUT--THINGS PROPHESED MAY COME TO PASS IN UNEXPECTED WAYS!



WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE FOR ME--FROM THE LANDLADY!

MY NAME ... "LARGE ENOUGH FOR ALL TO READ" ... AND I'LL BE MOVING, ALL RIGHT-- BUT NOT TO ANY PALACE!



MRS. MIDGE, YOU'VE LOCKED MY TRUNK IN MY ROOM, AND IN IT IS SOMETHING I SIMPLY **MUST** HAVE! WON'T YOU PLEASE LET ME GET IT?



OF COURSE--AS SOON AS YOU GIVE ME FOURTEEN DOLLARS!



BUT I HAVE PRACTICALLY NO MONEY! IF YOU'D WAIT A DAY OR TWO LONGER...

WAIT? HA! D'YE THINK I'M IN BUSINESS FOR CHARITY? OUT WITH YE -- AN' IF EVER YE COME BACK WITH THE CASH, YE'LL FIND THE TRUNK WAITIN'!

SO IT IS THAT A LONELY, DISHEARTENED GIRL SITS ALL NIGHT IN A RAILROAD STATION--AN EDIFICE WHICH MIGHT VERY WELL BE DESCRIBED AS A "GREAT PALACE"!

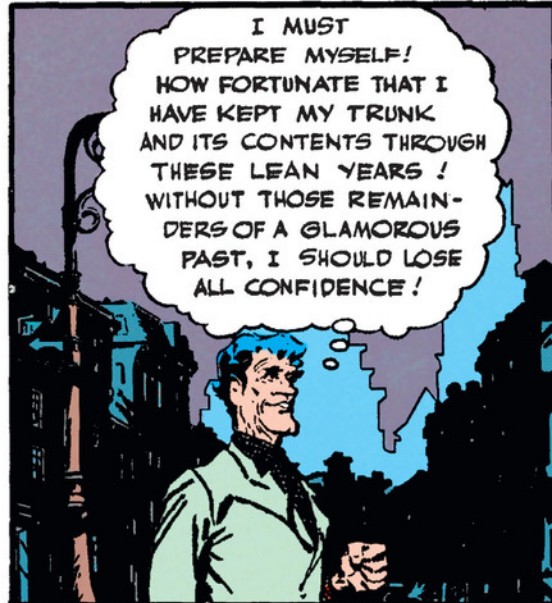


I-I FAILED! (SOB) I'VE LOST THE ONLY THING THAT CAN HELP ME! NOTHING TO DO BUT GO BACK HOME!

AH, YES--MADAME CALAGRA'S CLIENTS WILL TELL YOU--HER PREDICTIONS ARE ALWAYS TO BE DEPENDED UPON!

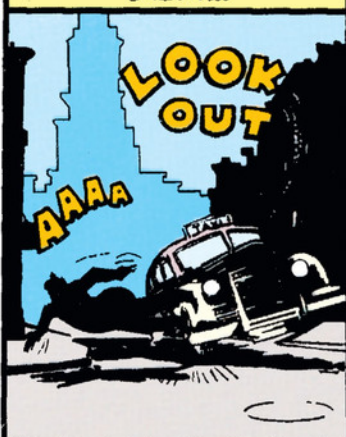
TREMAINE
WENTWORTH, I SEE
YOU CAST IN A NEW ROLE
IN WHICH YOUR PART WILL
BE SO OVERSHADOWED THAT
YOU WILL NOT EVEN
THINK OF IT!

I KNEW IT!
I AM DESTINED FOR
NEW AND GREATER TRI-
UMPHS IN THE THEATER!
THE CRITICS WHO SAID I
WAS TOO OLD TO MAKE
A COMEBACK WILL
HAVE TO CHANGE
THEIR TUNE!



I MUST
PREPARE MYSELF!
HOW FORTUNATE THAT I
HAVE KEPT MY TRUNK
AND ITS CONTENTS THROUGH
THESE LEAN YEARS!
WITHOUT THOSE REMAIN-
DERS OF A GLAMOROUS
PAST, I SHOULD LOSE
ALL CONFIDENCE!

A HORN BLEATS WILDLY...
BRAKES SCREAM... A
TERRIFIED CRY IS CUT
SHORT...



AND SURE ENOUGH, TREMAINE
WENTWORTH IS "CAST IN A NEW
ROLE"...



NAME?...
MY NAME?...
WHY--WHY--
I CAN'T RE-
MEMBER!

HMM...
THE SHOCK
HAS AFFECTED
YOUR
MEMORY!

WHAT
IS
YOUR
NAME?

...A ROLE IN WHICH HIS PAST IS
OVERSHADOWED COMPLETELY, SO
THAT HE DOES NOT THINK OF IT,
HOWEVER MUCH HE TRIES!



WHO AM I?...
WHO WAS I?...
ARE YOU SURE
I CARRIED NO
IDENTIFICATION?

DON'T WORRY SO
MUCH ABOUT
IT...PEOPLE
OFTEN LOSE
THEIR MEM-
ORY ONLY
TO REGAIN
IT IN A
FEW WEEKS
OR MONTHS!

MEANWHILE, YET ANOTHER ANXIOUS PERSON
HAS SOUGHT THE GYPSY'S ADVICE...



THE CARDS NEVER
LIE! YOU ARE KNOWN
AS DIAMOND PETE
RANSOME, AND
PRECIOUS STONES
ARE YOUR
WEAKNESS!

WEAKNESS! THAT'S
A GOOD ONE!...BUT
TELL ME SOME-
THING I DON'T
ALREADY KNOW!



STRONG
AND DANGEROUS
FIGHTERS SHALL
FOLLOW YOU! THEY
SHALL HELP YOU ENTER
A HEAVILY - GUARDED
PLACE ... YOU SHALL
BE WELL- REWARDED
FOR YOUR
LABORS!

NOW YOU'RE
TALKING, OLD GIRL!
HERE'S A C-NOTE
FOR TAKING A
LOAD OFF MY
MIND!

LIKE MOST PEOPLE WHO LISTEN TO ORACLES, DIAMOND PETE RANSOME INTERPRETS THE FORTUNE-TELLERS WORDS TO SUIT HIS OWN WISHES...

EVERYTHING'S OKAY, BOYS! I'VE GOT IT STRAIGHT THAT, WITH YOU BACKING ME UP, WE CAN CRASH THE STEEL DOORS OF THAT JEWELRY SHOP AND MAKE A RICH HAUL!

THE WAY THE CARDS ARE RUNNIN' AGAINST ME, I'LL NEED MY SHARE!

WE ALL NEED IT, SINCE PETE WON'T LET US TOUCH THE SWAG FROM OUR LAST JOB TILL THE COPS SORTA FORGET ABOUT THE WATCH-MAN BEING BUMPED OFF!

NIGHT-- AND THE HISSING FLAME OF AN ACETYLENE TORCH CASTS AN UNEARTHLY BLUE GLOW IN AN ALLEY...

AFTER WE BURN DOWN THIS DOOR...WE'LL BLOW UP THE SAFE INSIDE!

WE OUGHTTA GET A MILLION OUTTA THIS JOINT!

SUDDENLY, TWO OTHER "STRONG AND DANGEROUS FIGHTERS," WHO HAVE FOLLOWED DIAMOND PETE, SWOOP DOWN OUT OF THE DARKNESS!

I THOUGHT WE'D HAVE SOME FUN IF WE TAGGED YOU, DIAMOND PETE!

WHA--? THE GYPSY DIDN'T MENTION THEM-- OR DID SHE?

BATMAN AND ROBIN!

A LEFT TO THE JAW FOR LEFTY!

JOE IS GETTING A BIG KICK OUT OF THIS!

HERE'S WHERE I MAKE THE PARTY LOUDER AND FUNNIER!

JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES, PETE, AND YOU'LL SEE DIAMONDS!

AT THE POLICE STATION...

SO YOU WON'T TELL US YOUR ADDRESS, PETE?

I'M NOT SAYING A WORD!

PETE WAS SUSPECTED OF THAT FATAL JEWEL ROBBERY... IF THERE WAS EVIDENCE AT HIS HIDEOUT, NATURALLY HE WOULDN'T TELL!

SCORE 100 FORMME. CALAGRAFOR IN DUE TIME PETE ENTERS A "HEAVILY-GUARDED PLACE" WELL REWARDED FOR HIS ILLEGAL LABORS!

A YEAR TO SERVE-- IF THE COPS FIND MY TRUNK, I'LL NEVER COME OUT!

So FATE BEGINS THE WEAVING OF A WEIRD DESIGN IN THREADS OF THREE CONTRASTING COLORS -- THREE LIVES, AS DIFFERENT AS SPRING IS FROM AUTUMN, AND AUTUMN FROM MIDWINTER! AND YET, YOU MUST HAVE NOTICED THAT THESE THREE HAVE ONE THING IN COMMON, BESIDES THEIR CURIOSITY ABOUT THE FUTURE... EACH OWNS A TRUNK AND PRIZES ITS CONTENTS.. AND EACH, FOR THE TIME BEING, HAS LOST IT!

A YEAR PASSES-- AND ONE OF THE SLENDER THREADS REACHES INTO THE HOME OF **BRUCE WAYNE** AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**--

HUH?...TIME TO GET UP?... BUT IT'S NOT DAY-LIGHT YET!

THE EARLY BIRD BETS THE WORM!

THE EARLY BIRD COULD BE **ROBIN**-- BUT WHO'S THE WORM?

A FRIEND NAMED **DIAMOND PETE** RANSOME LEAVES PRISON THIS MORNING! RE-MEMBER HIM?

PRESENTLY...

HERE'S STATE PRISON, BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE GOING TO TRAIL PETE! WE DIDN'T BOTHER WHEN WE TURNED HIS PALS LOOSE, THREE MONTHS AGO!

THEY'RE SMALL FRY-- BUT PETE HAS ENGINEERED A GOOD MANY CRIMES BESIDES ATTEMPTED ROBBERY FOR WHICH HE WAS SENTENCED... WE'RE GOING TO TRY TO FIND OUT ABOUT THEM!

NOR ARE **BRUCE** AND **DICK** THE ONLY ONES ON HAND TO GREET THE PRISON-WEARY CRIMINAL...

THE GATE'LL OPEN ANY MINUTE, JOE!

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THAT TRUNKFUL O' SWAG SWINGIN' OPEN! I AIN'T SEEN ANY BIG DOUGH SINCE THEY TURNED ME LOOSE!

A BOLT SNICKS BACK... A METAL-STUDDED GATE OPENS ON MASSIVE HINGES... AND **DIAMOND PETE** IS A FREE MAN AGAIN!

SO YOU DID REMEMBER ME!

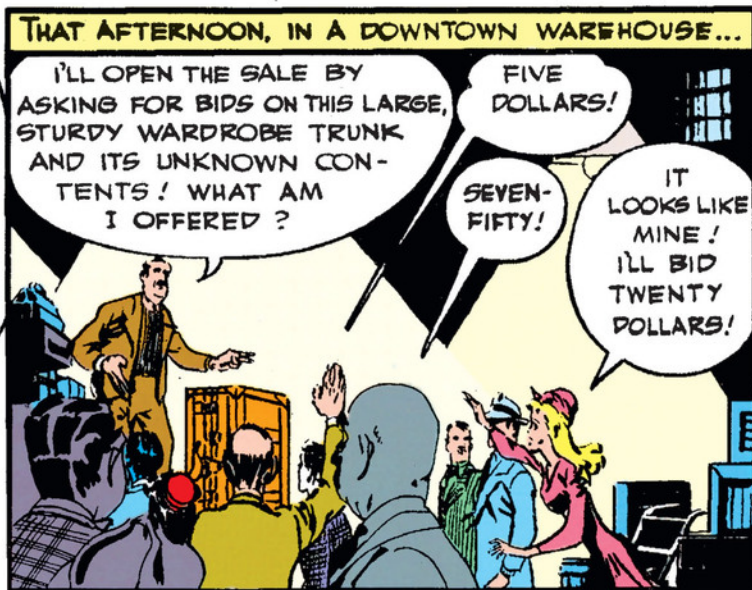
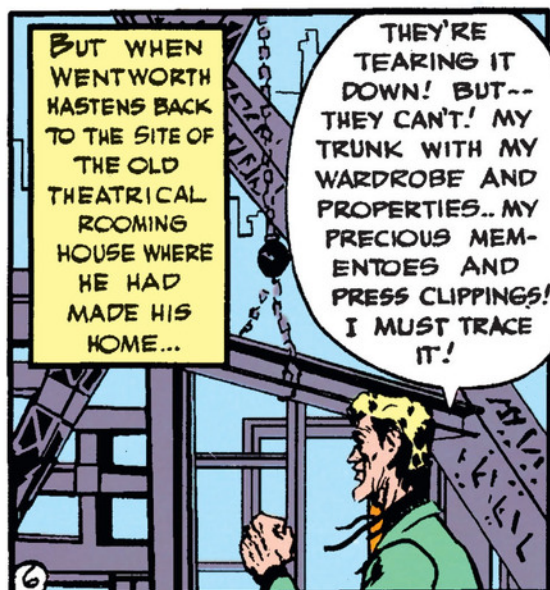
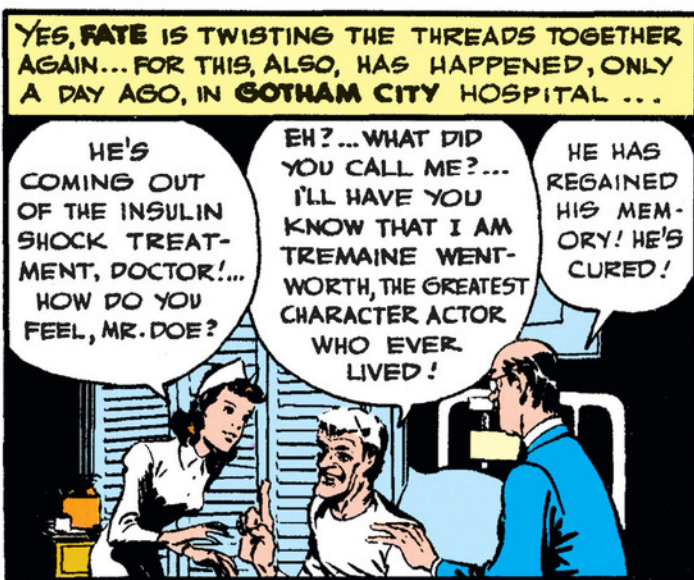
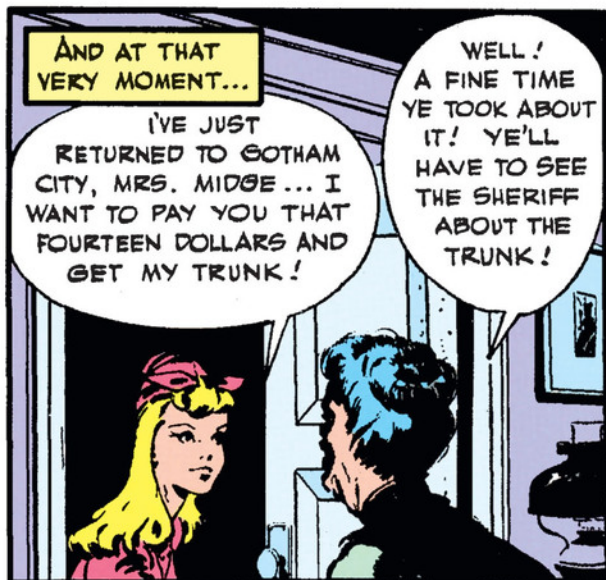
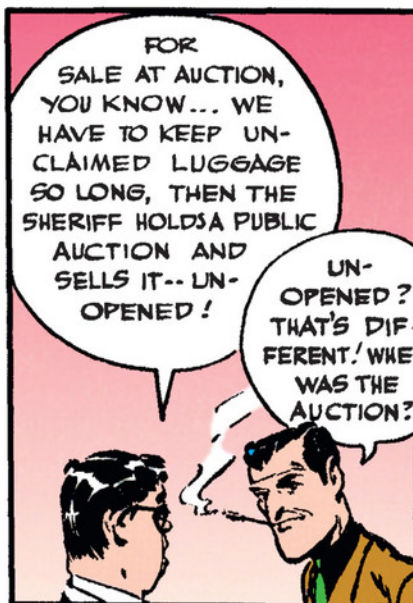
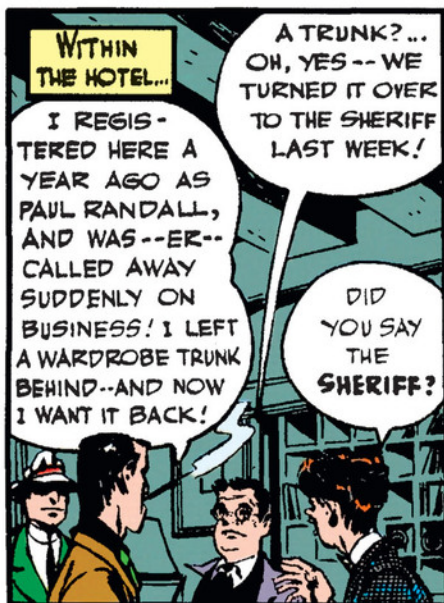
WHY NOT? AIN'T YOU OUR PAL?

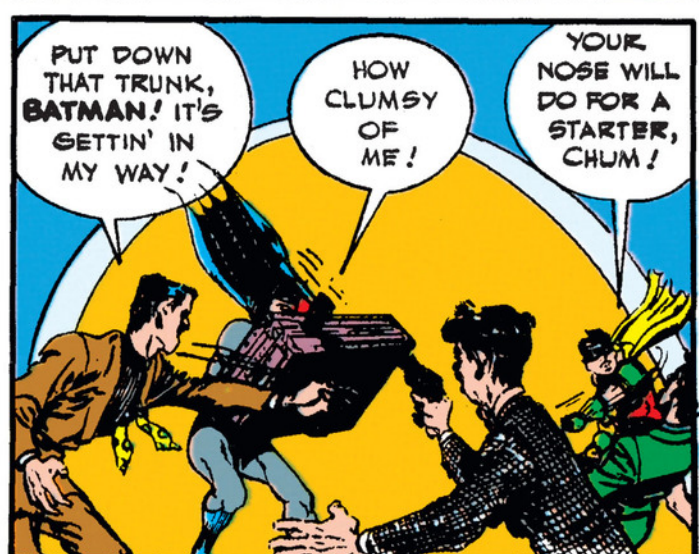
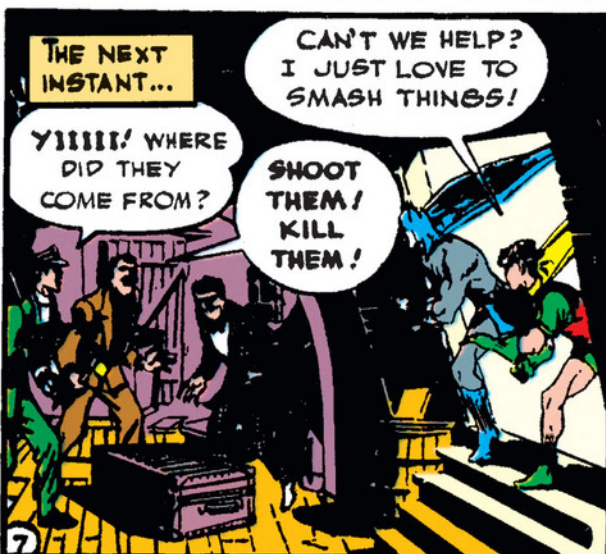
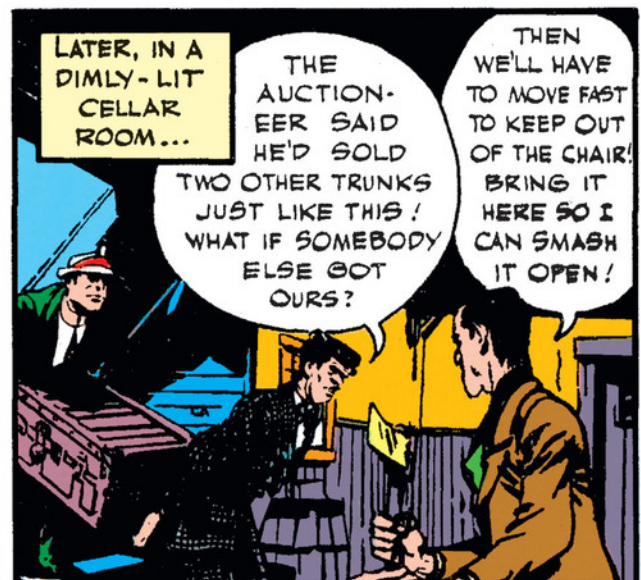
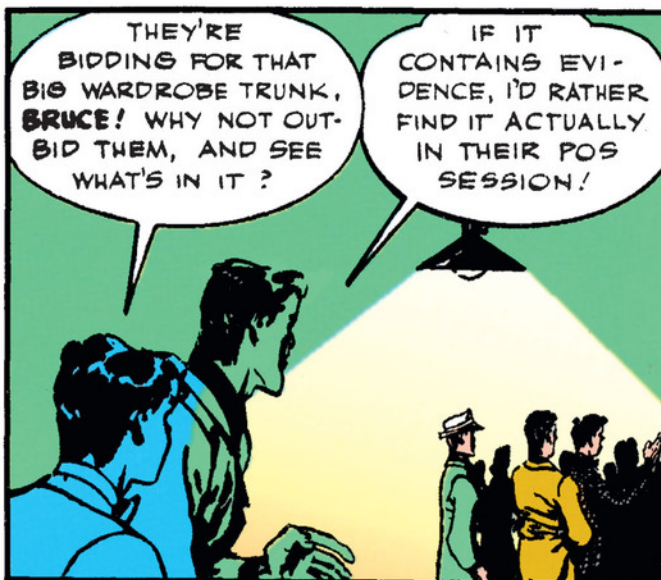
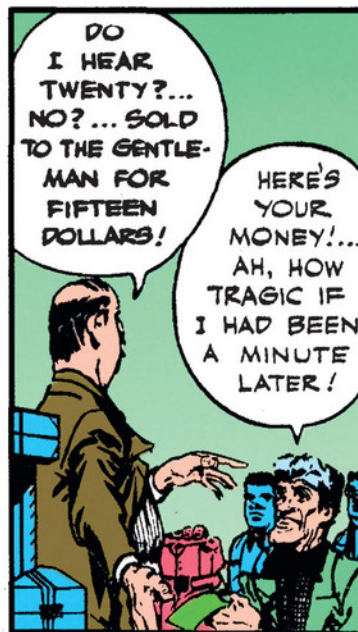
AN' BESIDES, THERE'S THAT MESS O' DIAMONDS YOU GOT STOWED AWAY-- ENOUGH TO KEEP US ON EASY STREET FOR A LONG TIME!

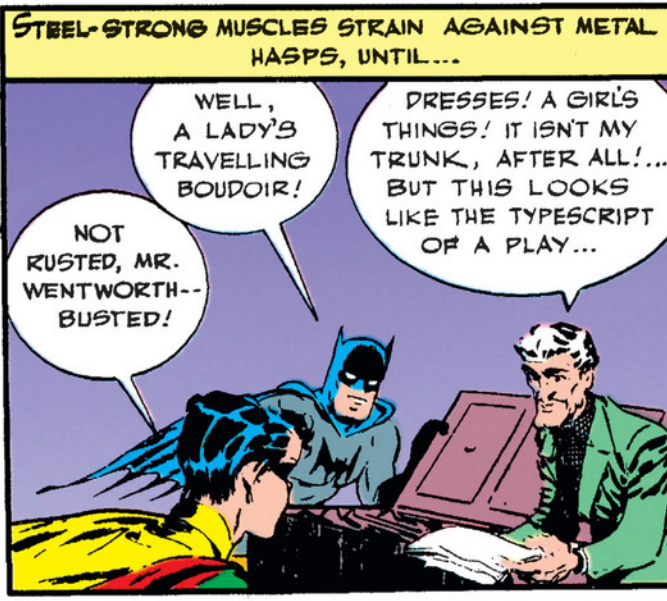
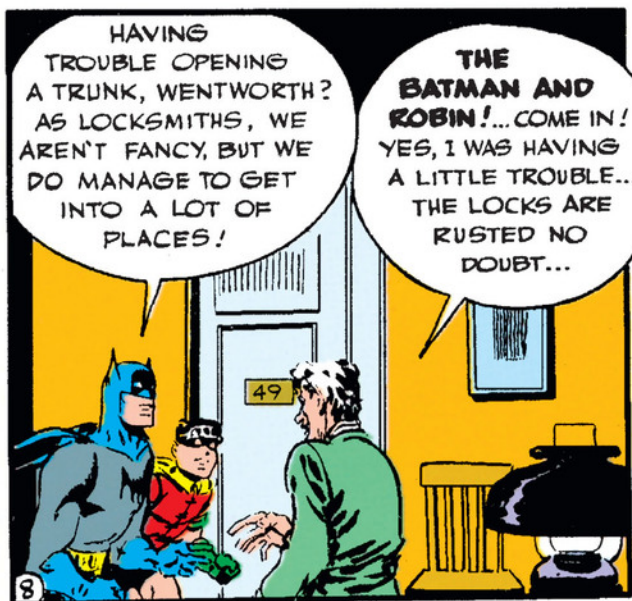
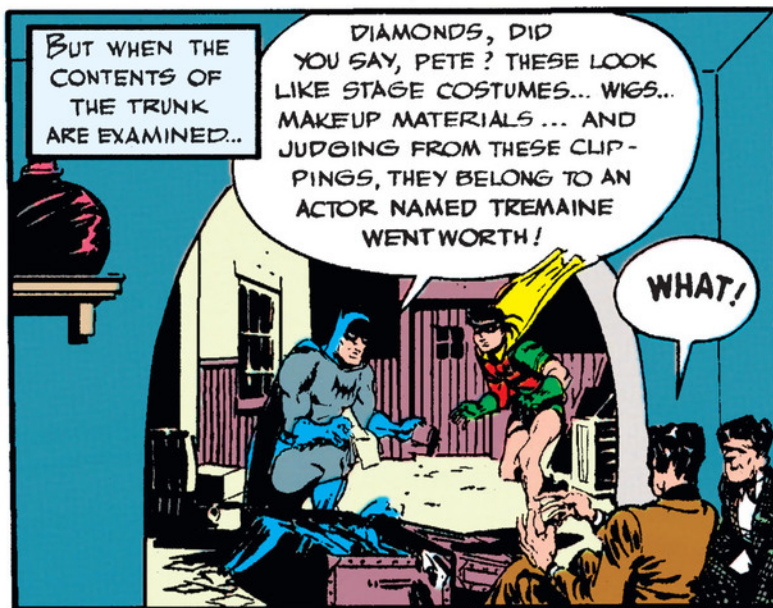
UNNOTICED IN THE MORNING TRAFFIC, **BRUCE WAYNE'S** ROADSTER TRAILS THE GANGSTER'S CAR TO A SMALL HOTEL IN A SHABBY SECTION OF TOWN...

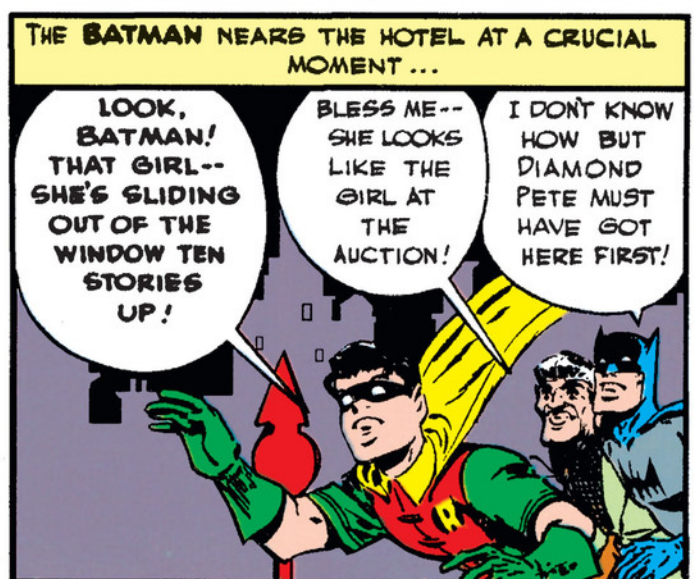
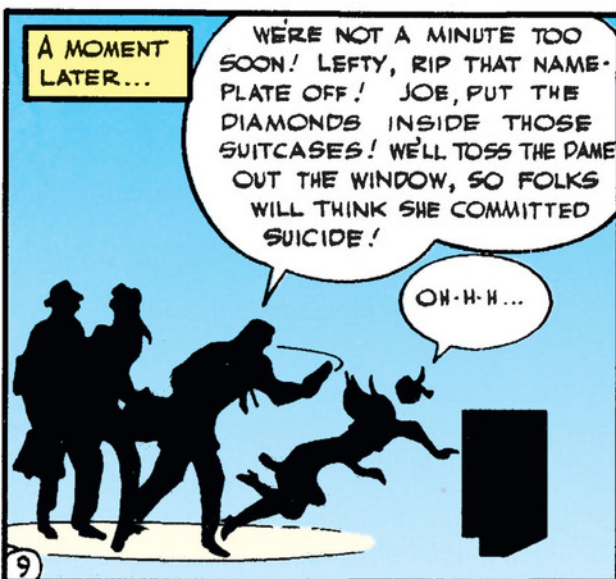
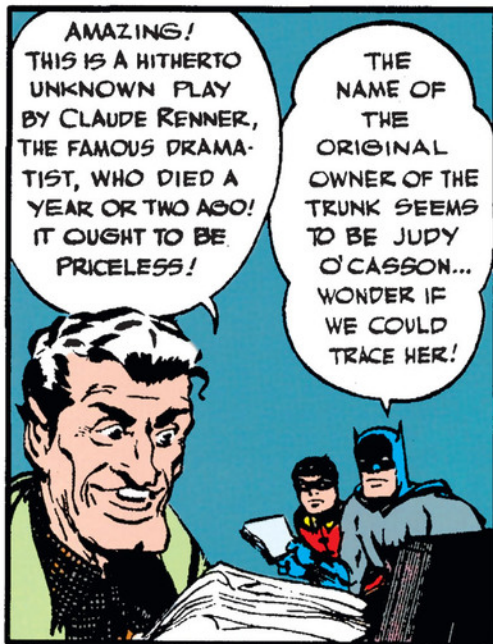
WE KEEP OUR EYES SKINNED!

THEY'RE GOING INTO THAT HOTEL! WHAT NOW?







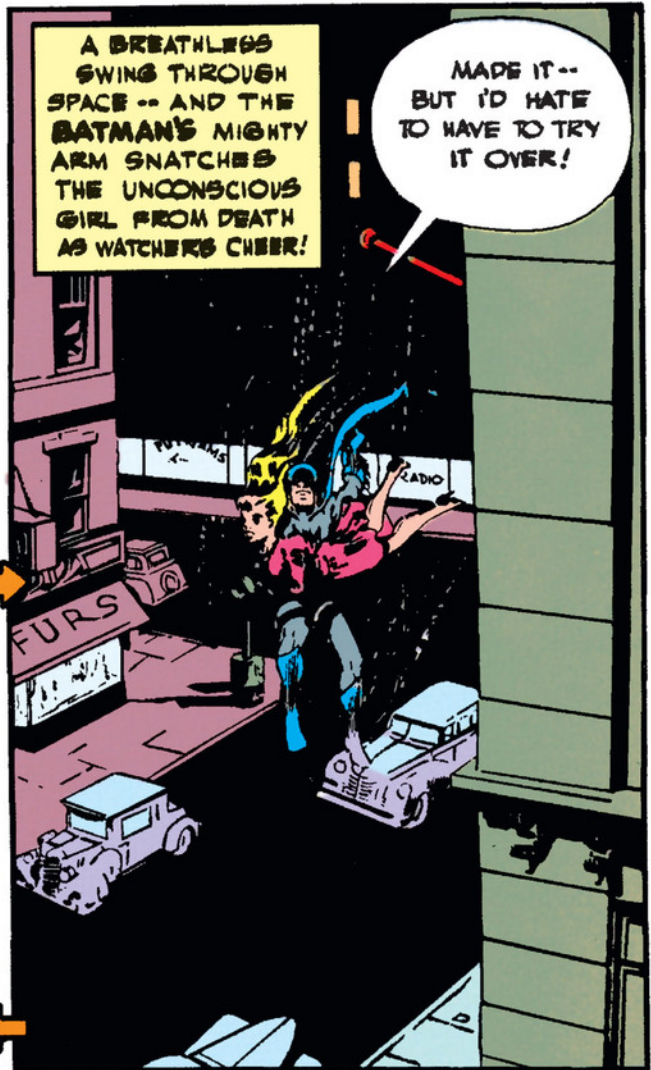


POISED ATOP THE LAMPOST, THE ACE CRIME-SMASHER SENDS A STEEL-STRONG SILKEN NOOSE HISSING THROUGH THE AIR...



A BREATHLESS SWING THROUGH SPACE -- AND THE BATMAN'S MIGHTY ARM SNATCHES THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL FROM DEATH AS WATCHERS CHEER!

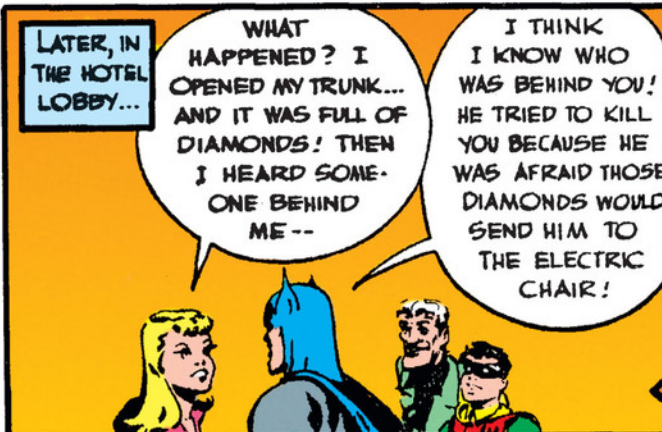
MADE IT-- BUT I'D HATE TO HAVE TO TRY IT OVER!



LATER, IN THE HOTEL LOBBY...

WHAT HAPPENED? I OPENED MY TRUNK... AND IT WAS FULL OF DIAMONDS! THEN I HEARD SOMEONE BEHIND ME --

I THINK I KNOW WHO WAS BEHIND YOU! HE TRIED TO KILL YOU BECAUSE HE WAS AFRAID THOSE DIAMONDS WOULD SEND HIM TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!



BUT I'LL MAKE IT MY BUSINESS TO SEE THAT DIAMOND PETE RANSOME GOES TO THE CHAIR ANYWAY!

RANSOME! THAT WAS THE NAME IN THE TRUNK!

WHAT A TIME THOSE FELLOWS WOULD HAVE AT A BARBER'S CONVENTION!

A SUDDEN LIGHT OF RECOGNITION COMES INTO TREMAINE WENTWORTH'S EYES...

MY OLD MAKEUP WHISKERS! THE BEARD I WORE IN "THE PROPHET" AND "THE GRAND DUKE" AND THE MUSTACHES I HAD IN MY ROLE AS "CRANDALL THE CRUEL"!

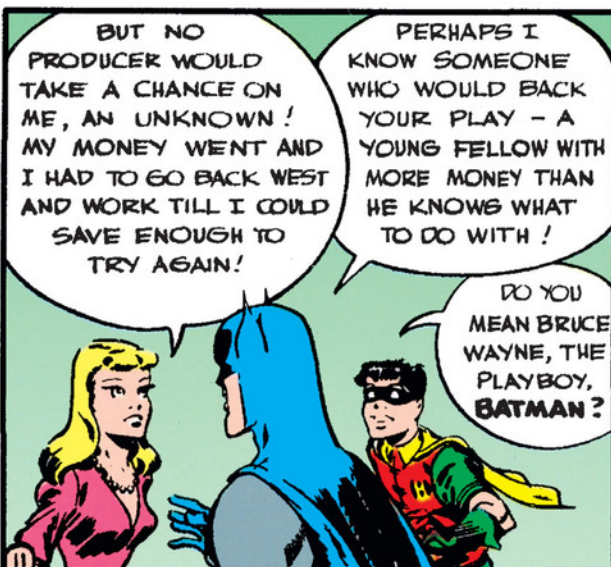
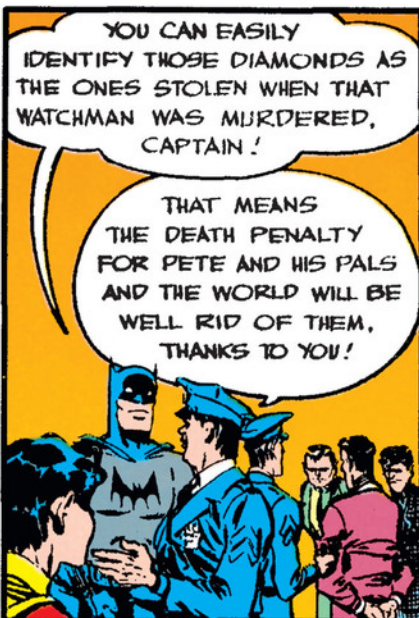
WHAT'S THIS? ...ARE THREE OLD SPARRING PARTNERS TRYING TO PLAY A JOKE ON ME?

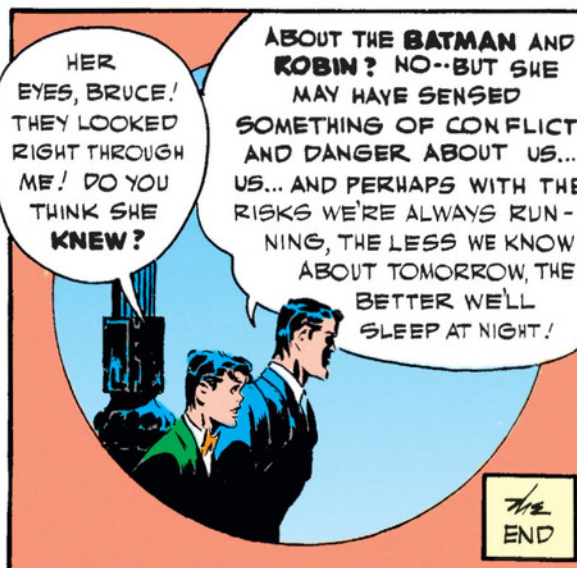
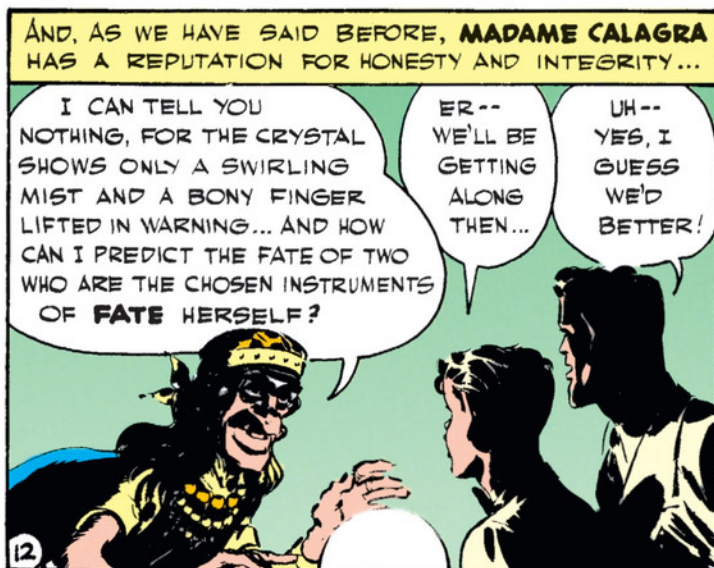
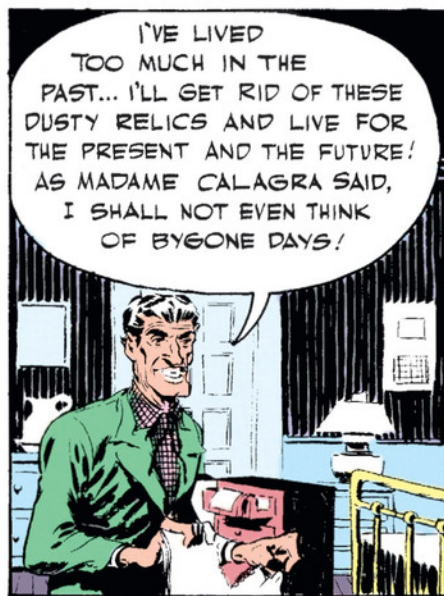
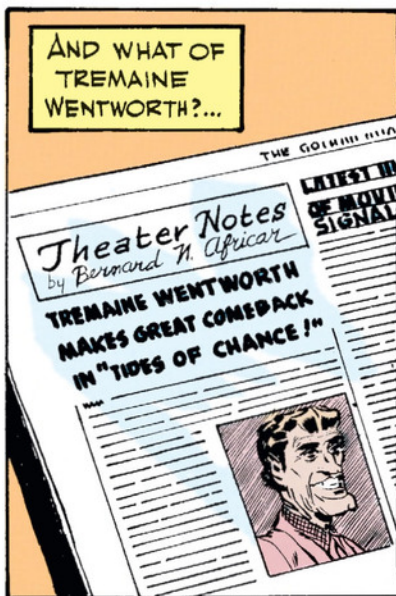
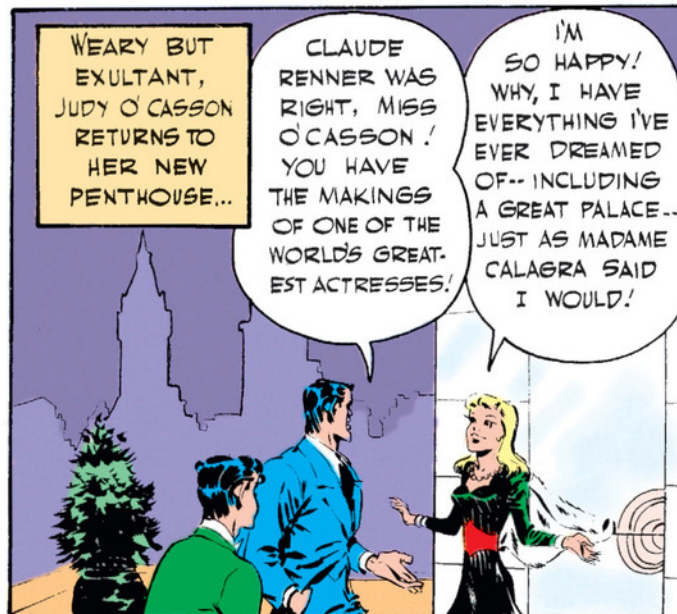


THE TROUBLE WITH JOKE IS, SOMETIMES THEY BACKFIRE!

THIS GUN WON'T BACKFIRE, BATMAN!







No. 11

FALL ISSUE

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



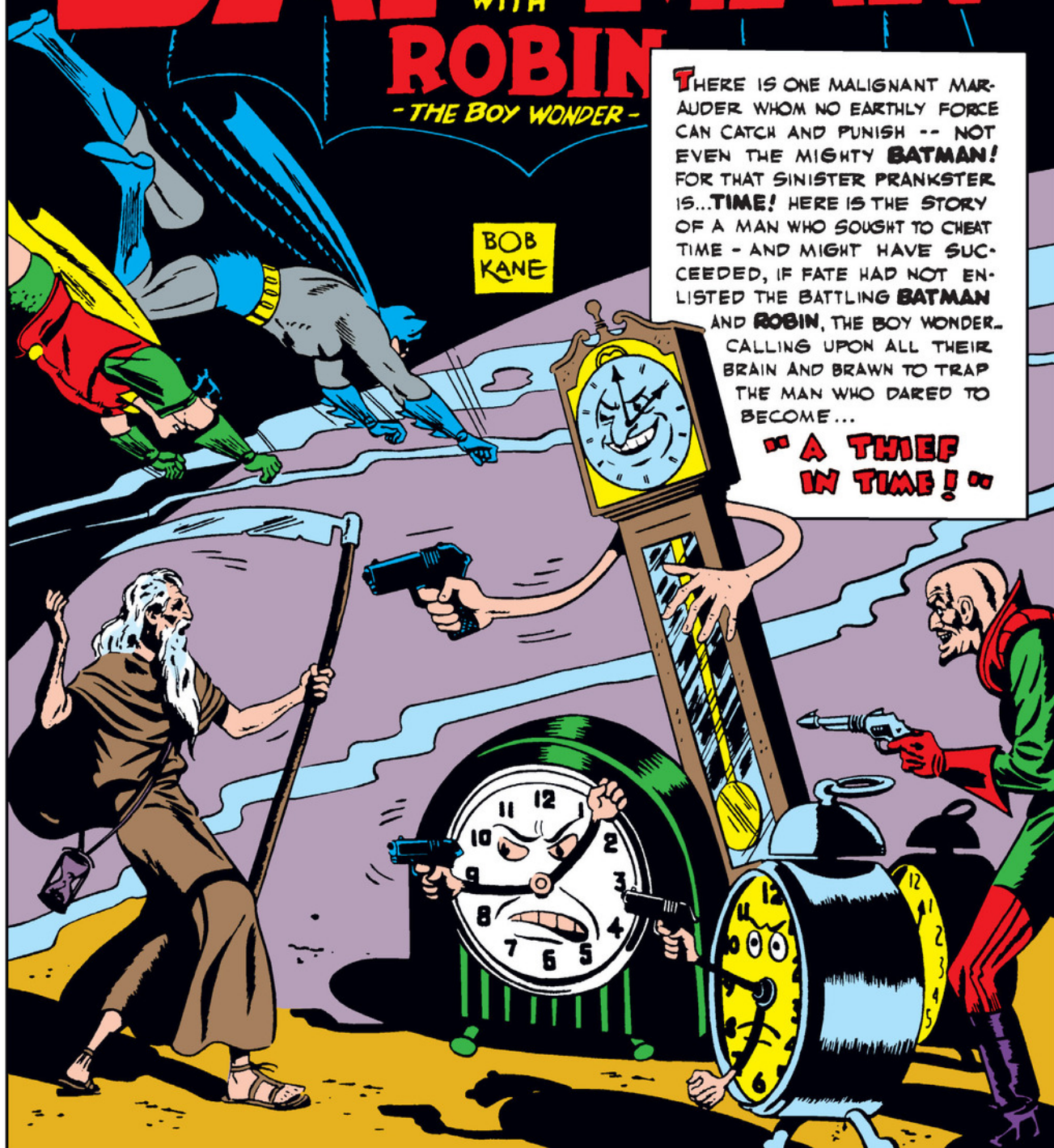
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

BOB
KANE

THERE IS ONE MALIGNANT MARAUDER WHOM NO EARTHLY FORCE CAN CATCH AND PUNISH -- NOT EVEN THE MIGHTY **BATMAN**! FOR THAT SINISTER PRANKSTER IS...**TIME**! HERE IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO SOUGHT TO CHEAT TIME - AND MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED, IF FATE HAD NOT ENLISTED THE BATTLING **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, CALLING UPON ALL THEIR BRAIN AND BRAWN TO TRAP THE MAN WHO DARED TO BECOME...

**"A THIEF
IN TIME!"**



OUR TALE BEGINS IN FAR-OFF GREATER GOTHAM CITY--DISTANT NOT IN SPACE BUT IN TIME! FOR IT IS YEARS HENCE, WHEN NEW GENERATIONS POPULATE OUR PLANET...



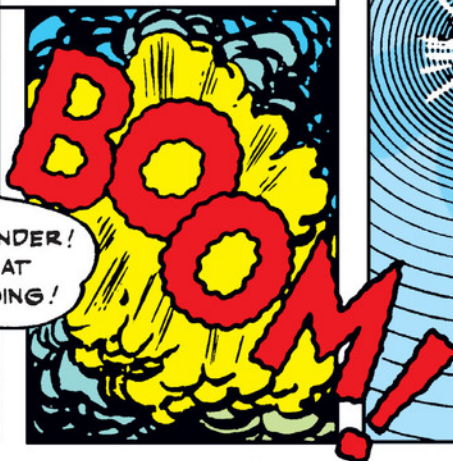
RETURNING TO WORK, CALLENDER CONTINUES AN EXPERIMENT... BUT WITH MIND DANGEROUSLY PREOCCUPIED!

FAME AND FORTUNE, EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN DENIED TO ME! ALL THAT WOULD BE WITHIN MY GRASP-- IF I COULD ONLY BE BACK IN **BATMAN'S** TIME!



HEY, CALLENDER! WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

TOO LATE! FOR AS SO OFTEN HAPPENS WHEN TRAINED HANDS GROW CARELESS...



AT THE HEART OF THE TEEMING METROPOLIS...



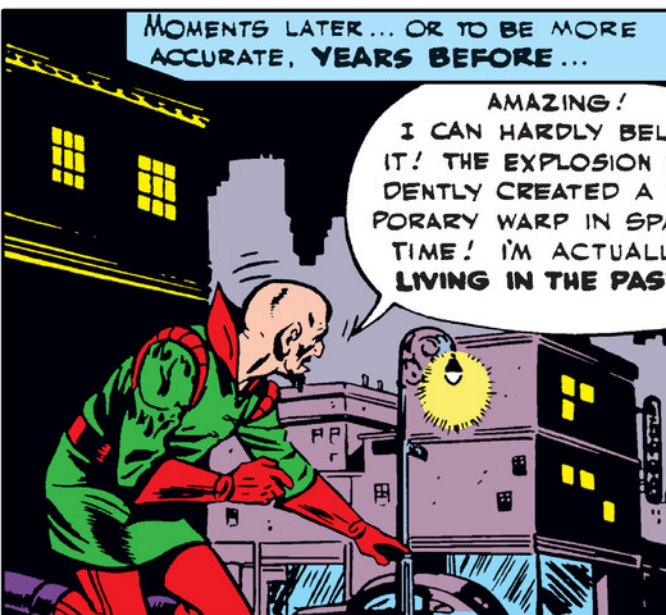
WISH I WERE BACK IN **BATMAN'S** TIME! I'D KNOW WHAT TO DO! I COULD BE A MILLIONAIRE!

EVERY EMOTION HAS BEEN BORN IN THIS FAMOUS EXHIBIT--ENVY, HERO-WORSHIP DAY-DREAMING! AND NOW... GREED STIRS IN THE HEART OF ROB CALLENDER, AN OBSCURE LABORATORY WORKER!



THAT EXPLOSION-- THIS SENSATION OF FALLING! HEAVENS, IS THIS WHAT IS MEANT BY DYING?

MOMENTS LATER... OR TO BE MORE ACCURATE, YEARS BEFORE...

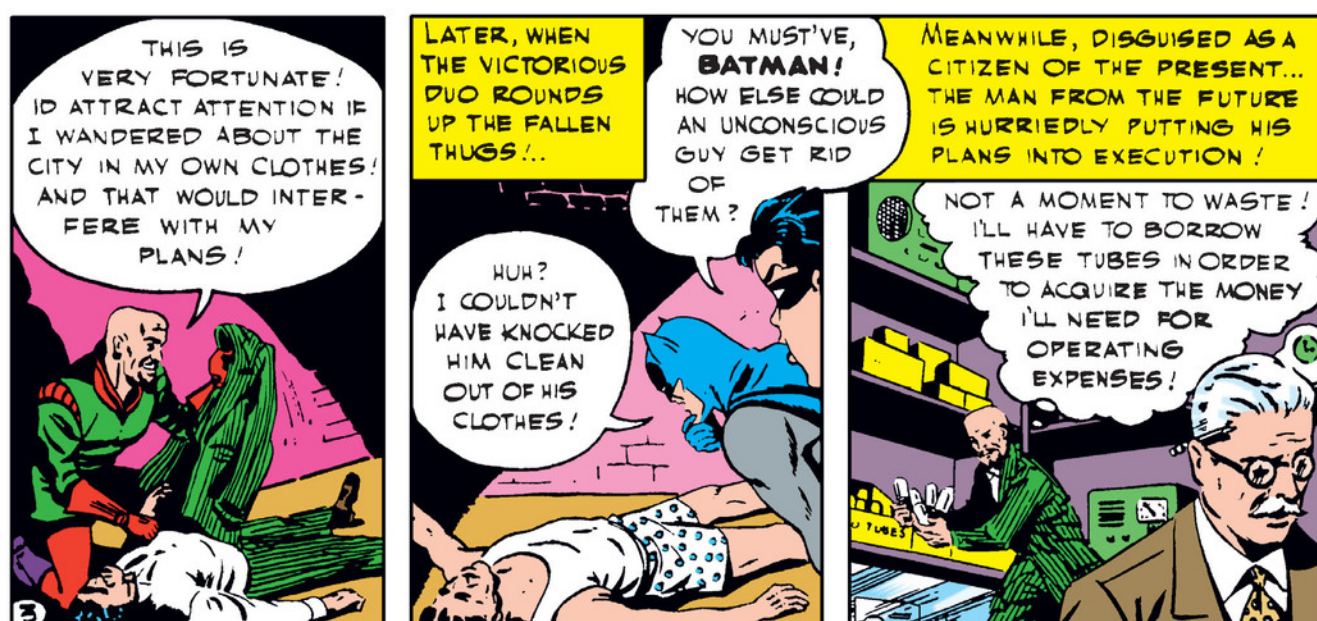


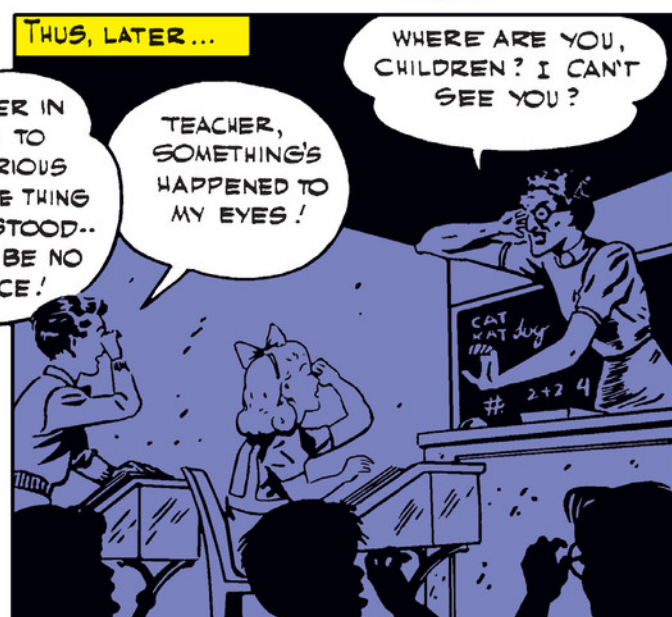
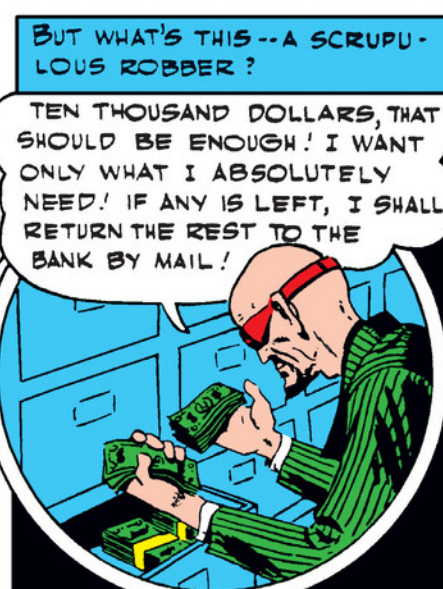
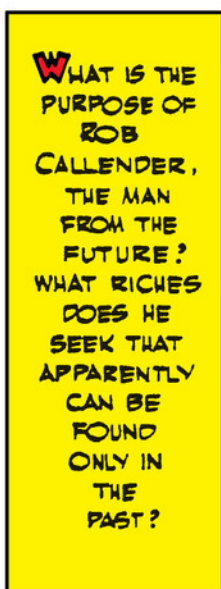
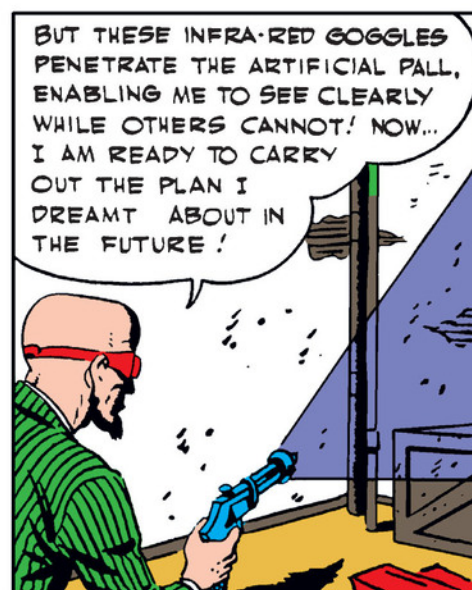
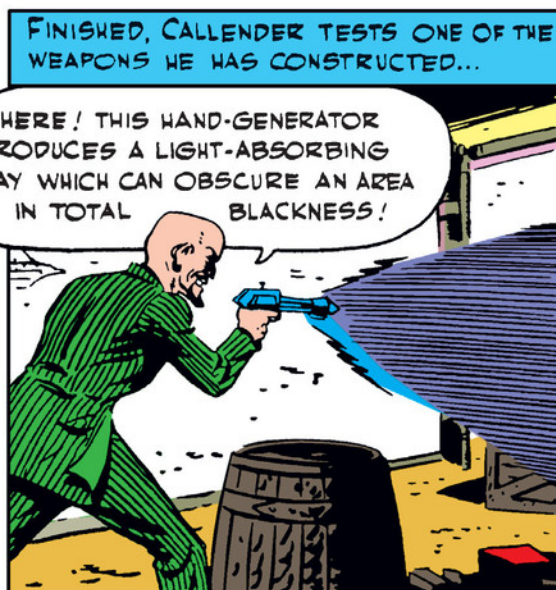
AMAZING! I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT! THE EXPLOSION EVIDENTLY CREATED A TEMPORARY WARP IN SPACE-TIME! I'M ACTUALLY LIVING IN THE PAST!

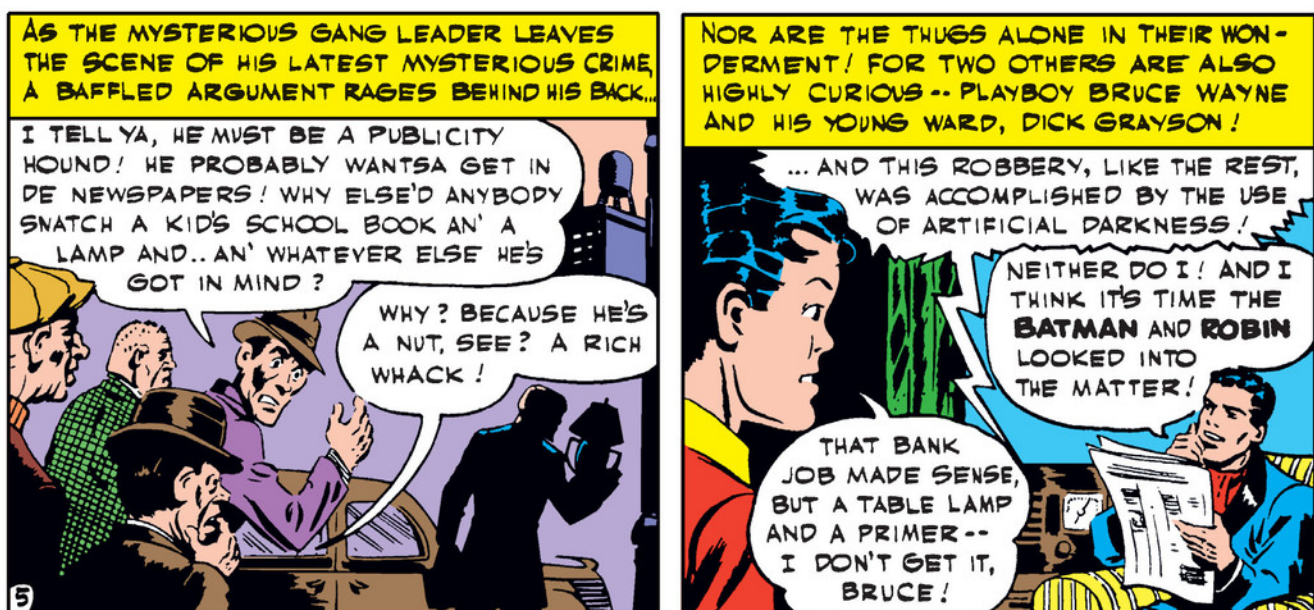
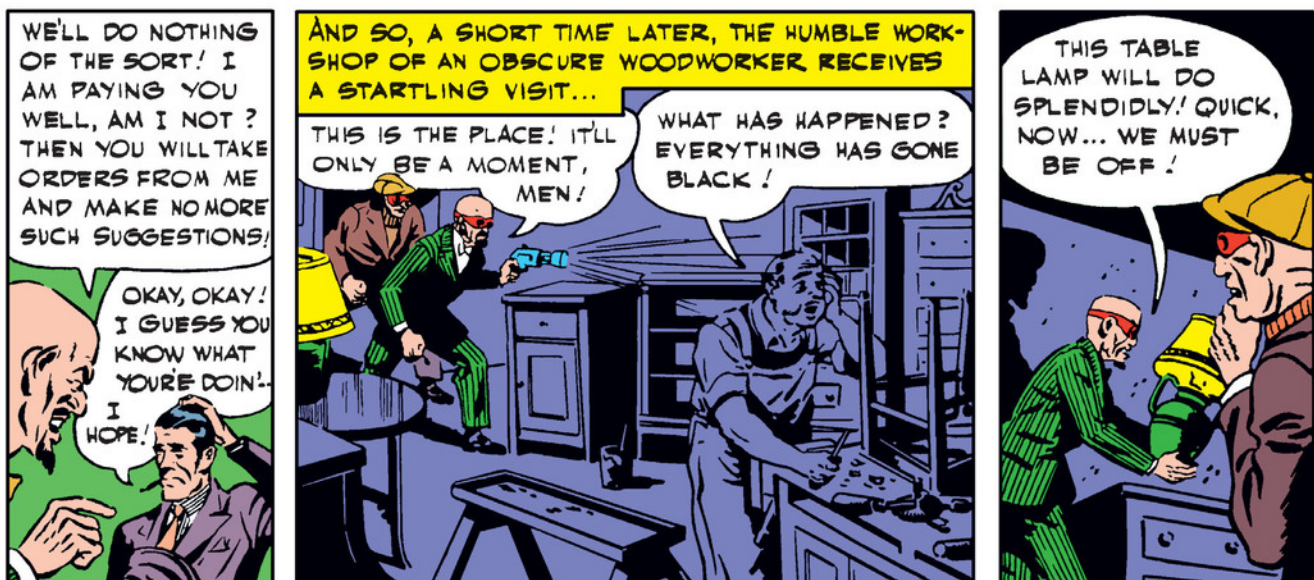
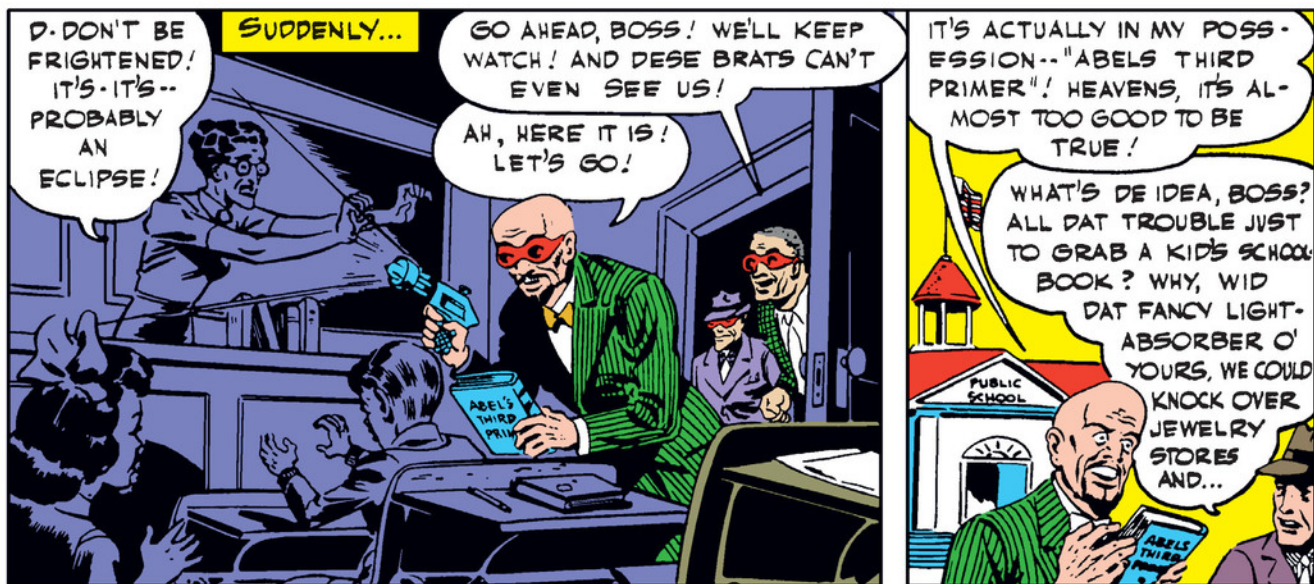
WHAT'S MORE, MY FONDEST WISH HAS COME TRUE! JUDGING FROM THE ARCHITECTURE, I'M IN **BATMAN'S** TIME! BUT I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST! A SPACE-TIME WARP CAN'T LAST INDEFINITELY...

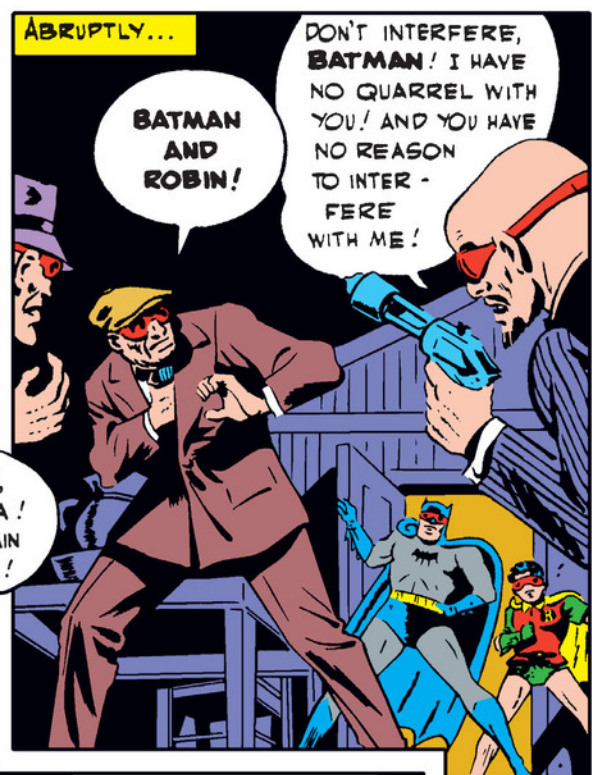
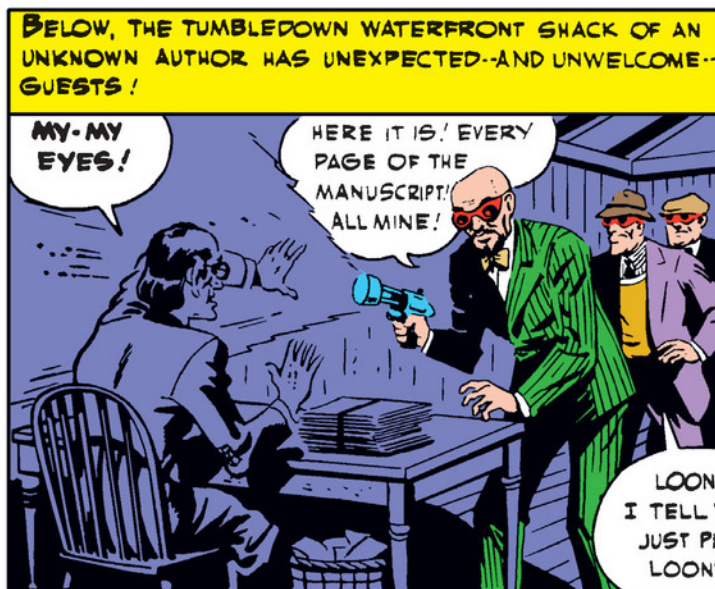
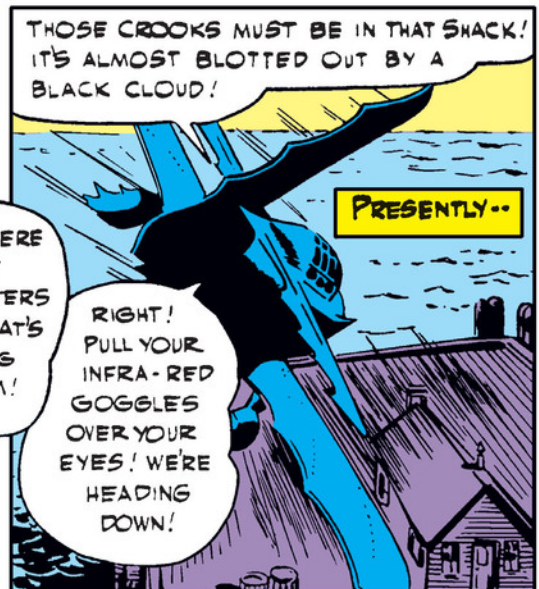


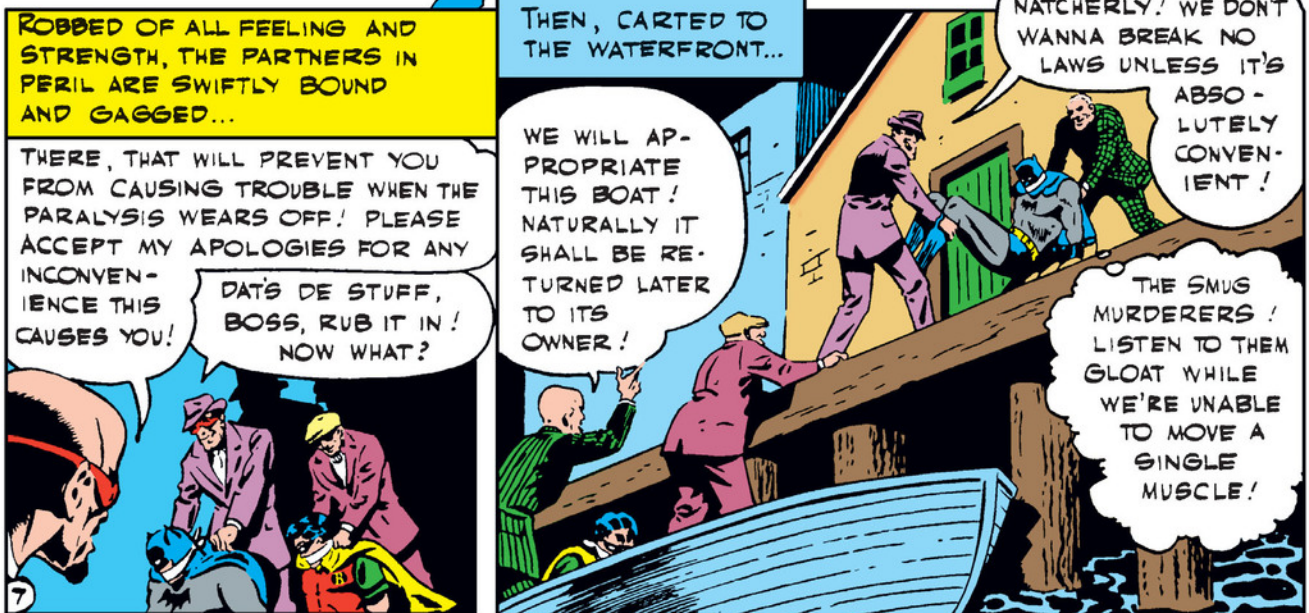
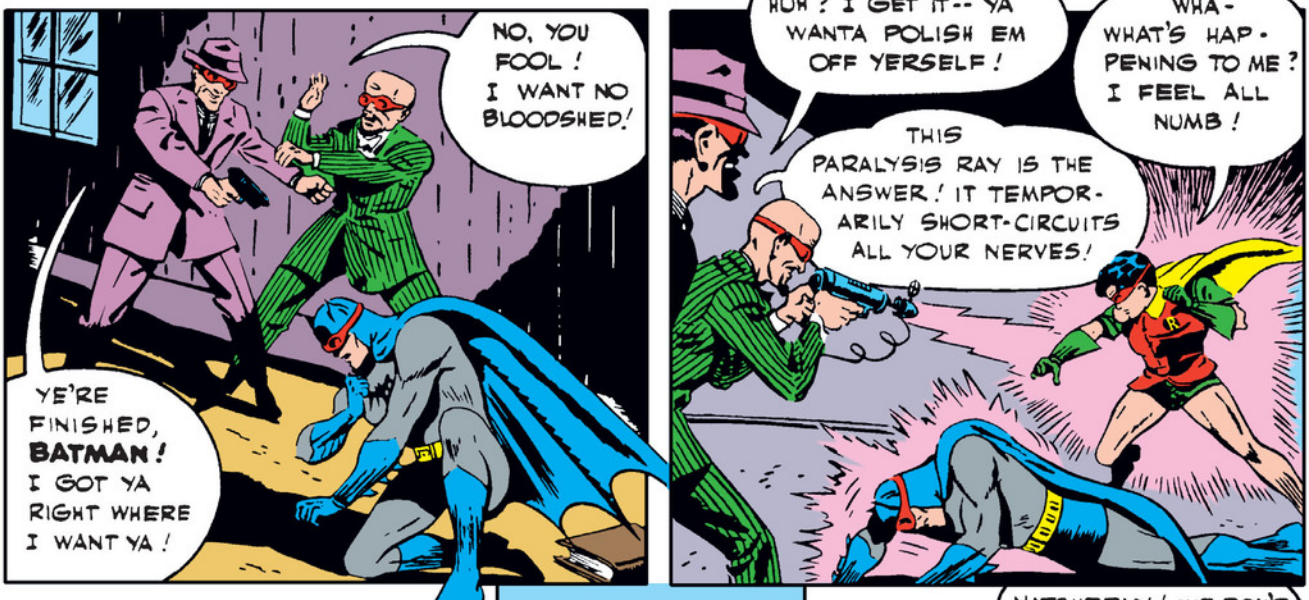
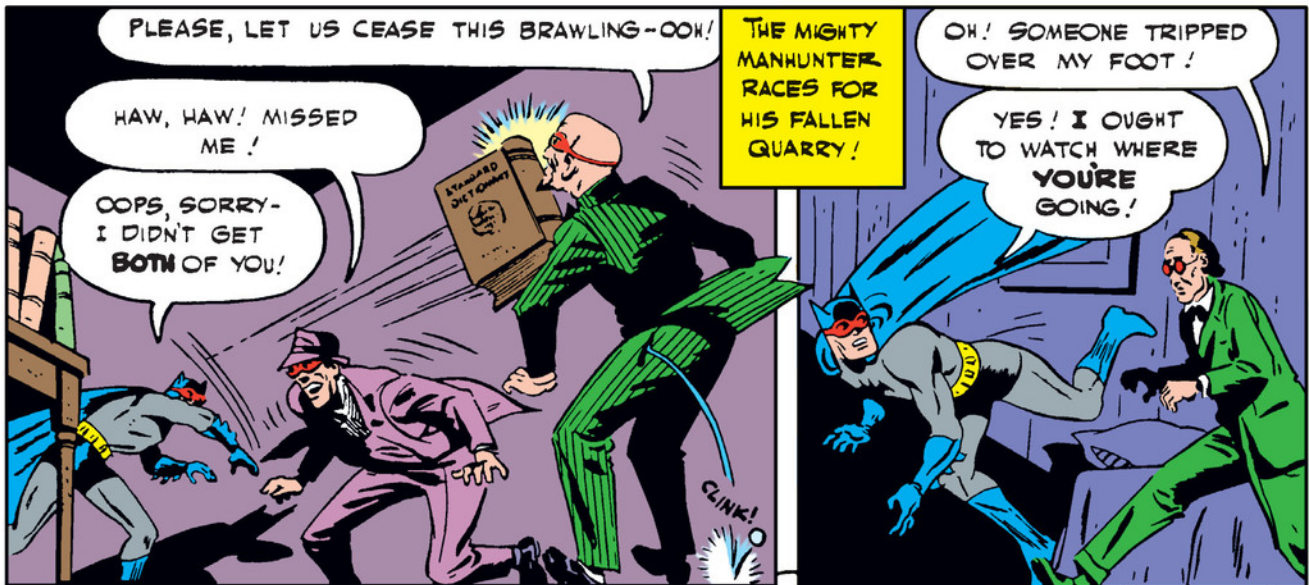
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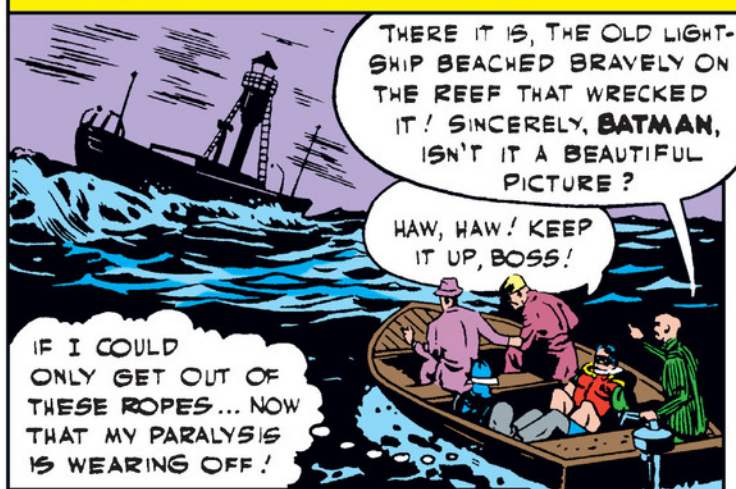








THROUGH THE CHOPPY WATER PLOWS THE LITTLE BOAT, BEARING ITS HELPLESS CARGO, UNTIL...



THERE IT IS, THE OLD LIGHT-SHIP BEACHED BRAVELY ON THE REEF THAT WRECKED IT! SINCERELY, BATMAN, ISN'T IT A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE?

HAW, HAW! KEEP IT UP, BOSS!

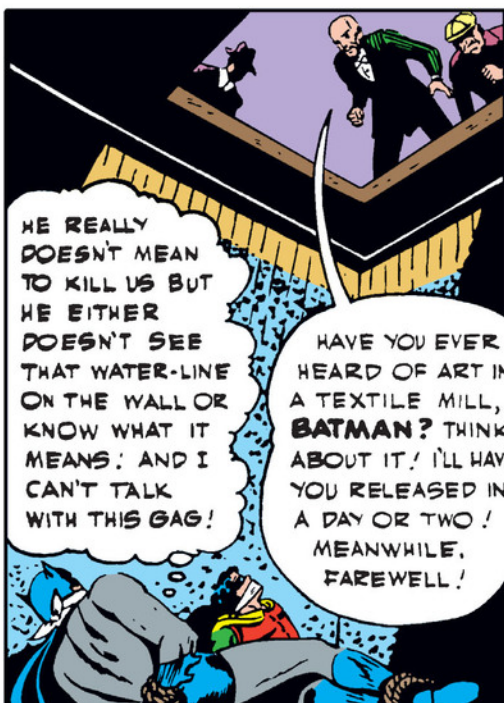
IF I COULD ONLY GET OUT OF THESE ROPES... NOW THAT MY PARALYSIS IS WEARING OFF!

NOW I CAN BUMP 'EM, BOSS? DEY WON'T BE FOUND FOR YEARS AN' YEARS!

LONG MINUTES LATER...



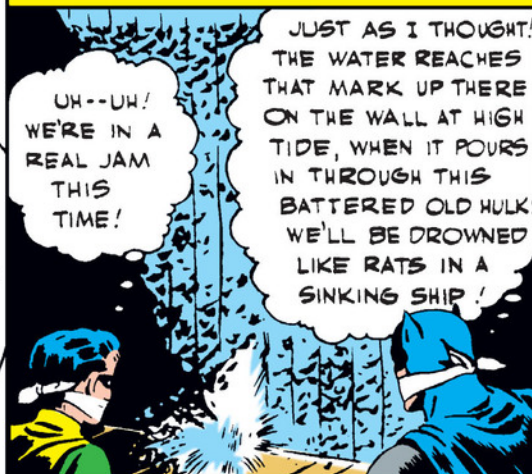
EMPHATICALLY NO! I DO NOT INTEND TO KILL THEM! I MERELY WANT THEM OUT OF MY WAY TILL MY PLAN IS ACCOMPLISHED!



HE REALLY DOESN'T MEAN TO KILL US BUT HE EITHER DOESN'T SEE THAT WATER-LINE ON THE WALL OR KNOW WHAT IT MEANS! AND I CAN'T TALK WITH THIS GAG!

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF ART IN A TEXTILE MILL, BATMAN? THINK ABOUT IT! I'LL HAVE YOU RELEASED IN A DAY OR TWO! MEANWHILE, FAREWELL!

HEAVY FOOTSTEPS ECHO ACROSS THE ROTTEN DECK... THE CHATTERING OUT-BOARD DIES INTO SILENCE! AND THEN-- THE DEADLY SPLASH OF WATER!

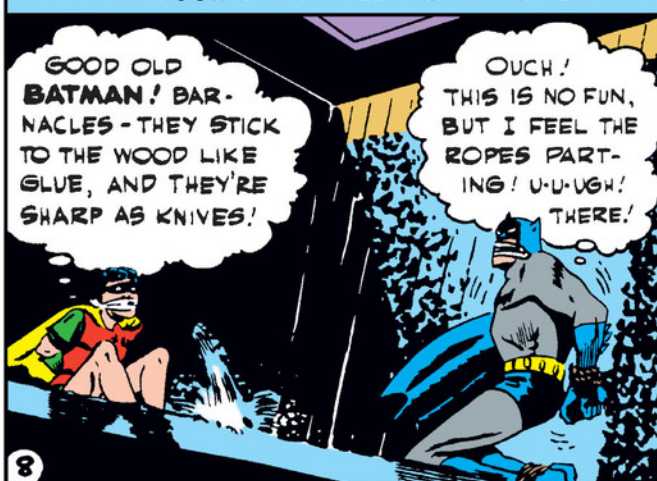


UH--UH! WE'RE IN A REAL JAM THIS TIME!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THE WATER REACHES THAT MARK UP THERE ON THE WALL AT HIGH TIDE, WHEN IT POURS IN THROUGH THIS BATTERED OLD HULK! WE'LL BE DROWNED LIKE RATS IN A SINKING SHIP!

IRONY OF IRONIES! HERE IS A JEST FOR THE JEERING FATES! TO BE SLAIN BY A MAN WITH A DISTASTE FOR VIOLENCE... WHO HAS UNWITTINGLY SENTENCED A PAIR THAT STAUNCHLY WITHSTOOD THE MOST LETHAL PLOTS OF THE UNDERWORLD'S DEADLIEST MURDERERS!

BUT...WAIT! WHAT PLAN STIRS IN BATMAN'S MIND AS HE STRUGGLES PAINFULLY TO THE NEAREST WALL?



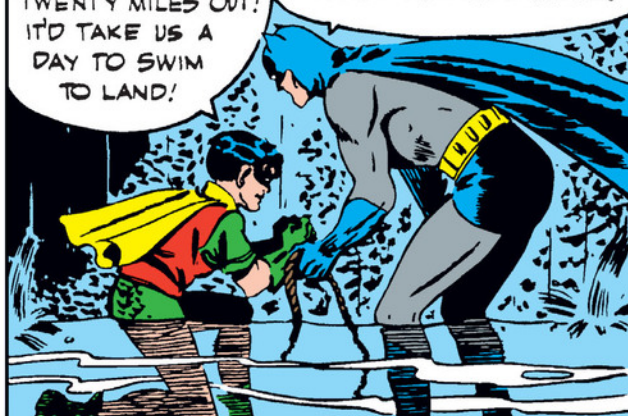
GOOD OLD BATMAN! BAR-NACLES - THEY STICK TO THE WOOD LIKE GLUE, AND THEY'RE SHARP AS KNIVES!

OUCH! THIS IS NO FUN, BUT I FEEL THE ROPES PARTING! U-U-UGH! THERE!

SECONDS LATER...

WE'RE FREE, BUT NOW WHAT? WE'RE ABOUT TWENTY MILES OUT! IT'D TAKE US A DAY TO SWIM TO LAND!

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN WE'RE UP ON DECK AND OUT OF DANGER! GET ON MY SHOULDERS AND REACH FOR THAT HATCH!



SOON, OUT OF THE RAPIDLY FILLING DEATH-HOLD...

IF WE COULD ONLY SIGNAL TO LAND -- BUT THAT LIGHT HASN'T BEEN USED FOR YEARS!

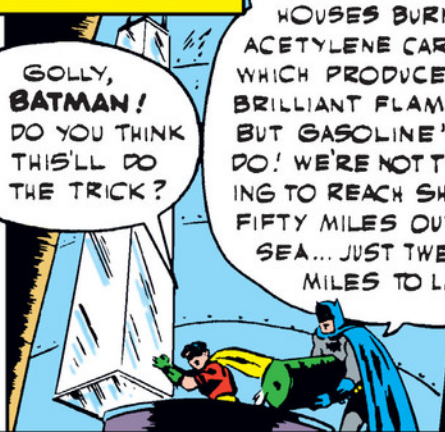
HOLD ON, M'LAD! THAT OLD GASOLINE DRUM - IT MUST HAVE BEEN LEFT HERE BY ACCIDENT WHEN THE SHIP WAS ABANDONED!



WITHIN THE LIGHT TOWER...

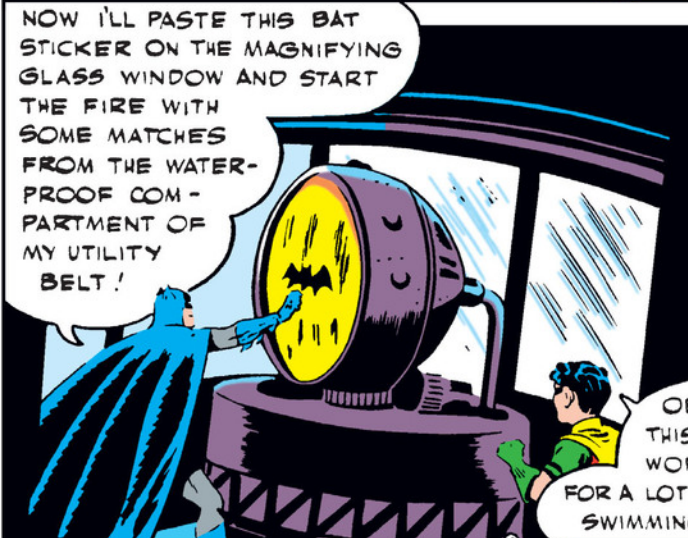
GOLLY, BATMAN! DO YOU THINK THIS'LL DO THE TRICK?

IT OUGHT TO! THESE OLD LIGHT-HOUSES BURNED ACETYLENE CARBIDE WHICH PRODUCES A BRILLIANT FLAME! BUT GASOLINE'LL DO! WE'RE NOT TRYING TO REACH SHIPS FIFTY MILES OUT AT SEA... JUST TWENTY MILES TO LAND!

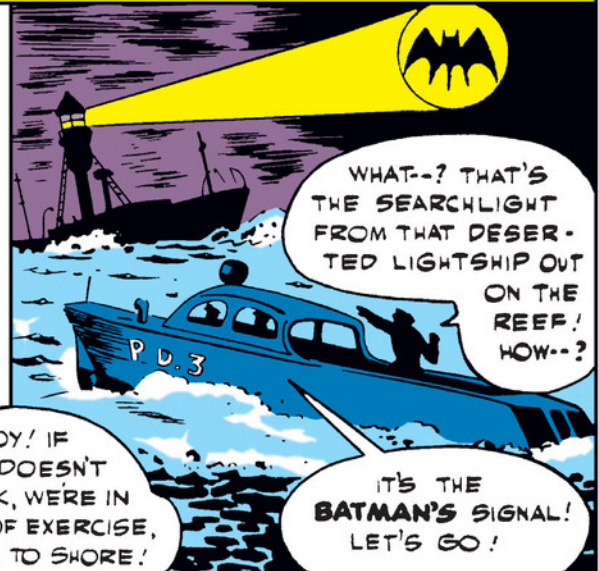


BUT--IT DOES WORK! A BLINDING BEAM STREAKS ACROSS THE SKY, TO BE SEEN BY STARTLED HARBOR POLICE!

NOW I'LL PASTE THIS BAT STICKER ON THE MAGNIFYING GLASS WINDOW AND START THE FIRE WITH SOME MATCHES FROM THE WATER-PROOF COMPARTMENT OF MY UTILITY BELT!



OBOY! IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, WE'RE IN FOR A LOT OF EXERCISE, SWIMMING TO SHORE!

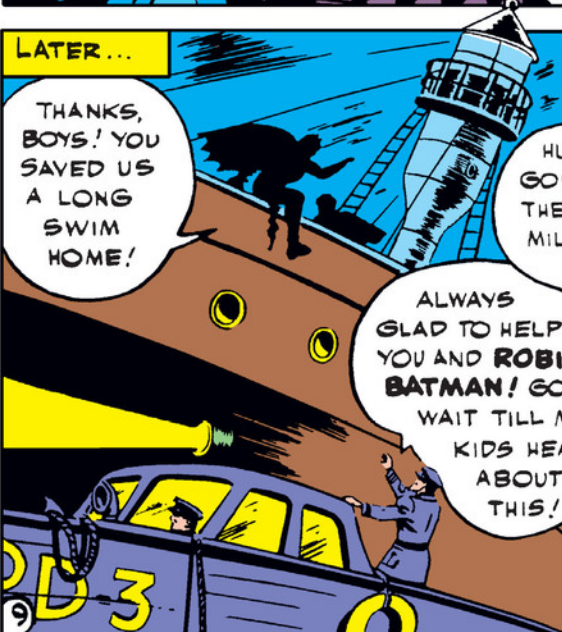


WHAT--? THAT'S THE SEARCHLIGHT FROM THAT DESERTED LIGHTSHIP OUT ON THE REEF! HOW--?

IT'S THE BATMAN'S SIGNAL! LET'S GO!

LATER...

THANKS, BOYS! YOU SAVED US A LONG SWIM HOME!



SWIFT AS A TORPEDO, THE PATROL BOAT LANDS ITS GRATEFUL PASSENGERS...AND...

HURRY! THEY'RE GOING TO HIT THE TEXTILE MILL NEXT

ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP YOU AND ROBIN, BATMAN! GOSH, WAIT TILL MY KIDS HEAR ABOUT THIS!

THE POLICE BOAT WAS FAST AND THE BATPLANE'S PARKED NEARBY! THE CROOKS WON'T REACH THE MILL MUCH BEFORE WE DO! WE'RE STOPPING OFF AT THAT WRITER'S SHACK TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING FIRST!



YOU ASK IF THE STOLEN MANUSCRIPT WAS VALUABLE? WHY, NO! AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS VERY DISSATISFIED WITH IT AND WAS ABOUT TO TEAR IT UP WHEN THOSE THIEVES BURST IN!



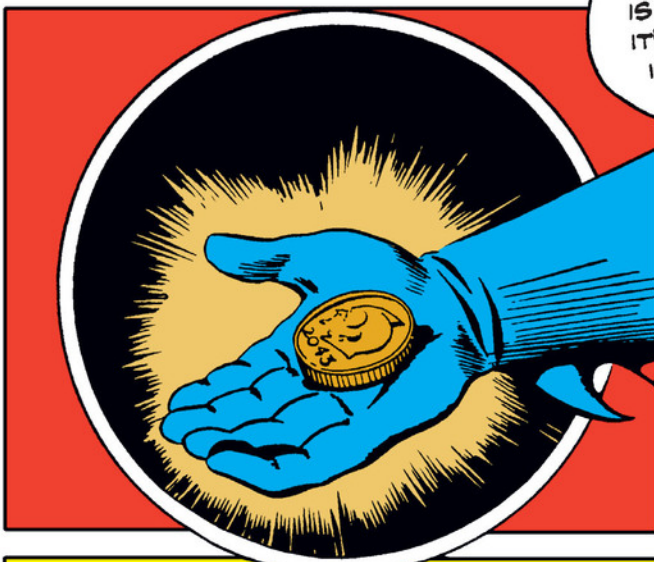


I SAW SOMETHING DROP OUT OF THE GANG LEADER'S POCKET AND ROLL OUT OF SIGHT! SEE IF YOU CAN FIND IT, **ROBIN!**

HERE IT IS, UNDER THE BED!



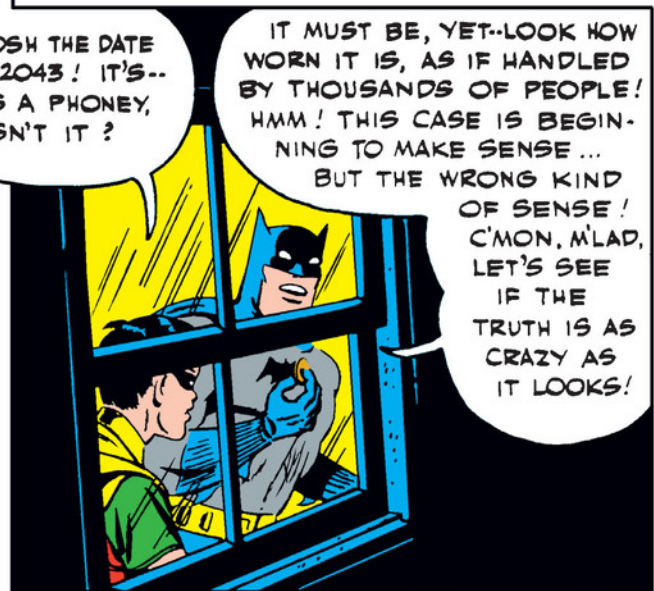
IT'S ONLY A PENNY, BUT **HOLY SMOKE!**



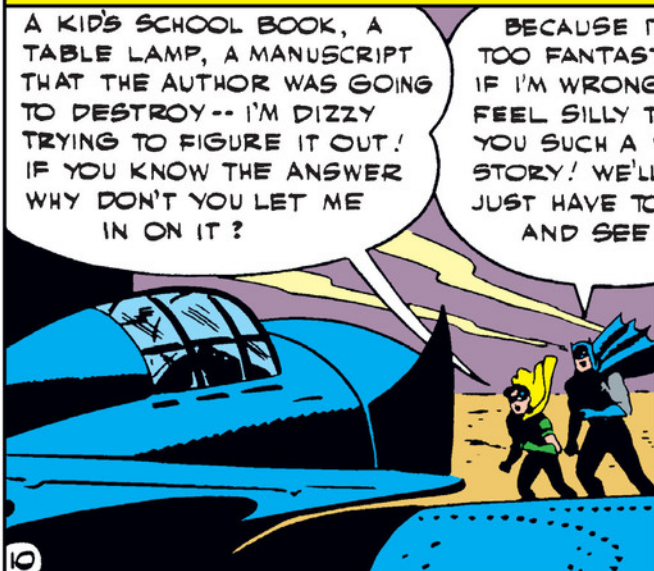
GOSH THE DATE IS 2043! IT'S-- IT'S A PHONEY, ISN'T IT?

IT MUST BE, YET--LOOK HOW WORN IT IS, AS IF HANDLED BY THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE! HMM! THIS CASE IS BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE...

BUT THE WRONG KIND OF SENSE! C'MON, M'LAD, LET'S SEE IF THE TRUTH IS AS CRAZY AS IT LOOKS!

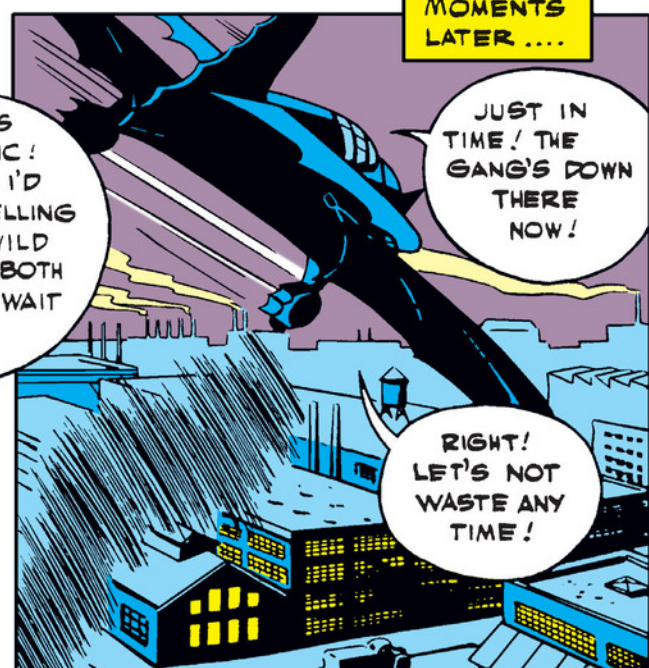


A QUICK RUSH TO THE **BATPLANE** HIDDEN NEARBY...



A KID'S SCHOOL BOOK, A TABLE LAMP, A MANUSCRIPT THAT THE AUTHOR WAS GOING TO DESTROY-- I'M DIZZY TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT! IF YOU KNOW THE ANSWER WHY DON'T YOU LET ME IN ON IT?

BECAUSE IT'S TOO FANTASTIC! IF I'M WRONG, I'D FEEL SILLY TELLING YOU SUCH A WILD STORY! WE'LL BOTH JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE!

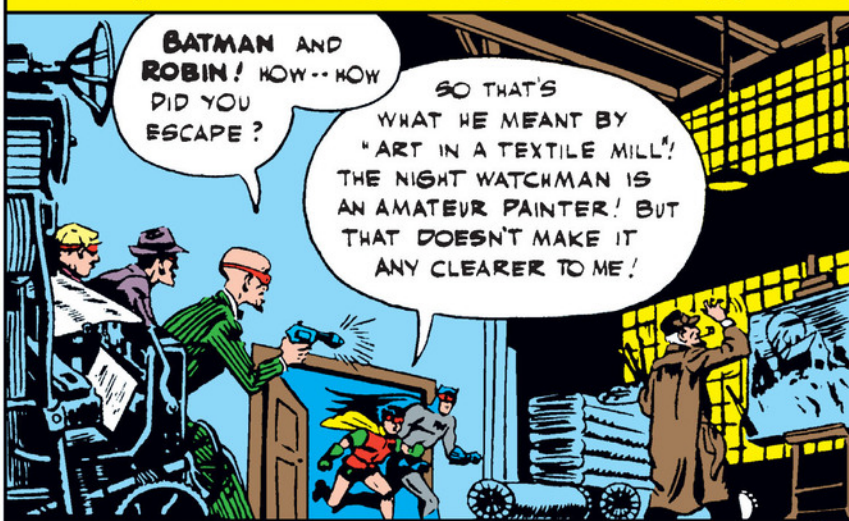


MOMENTS LATER

JUST IN TIME! THE GANG'S DOWN THERE NOW!

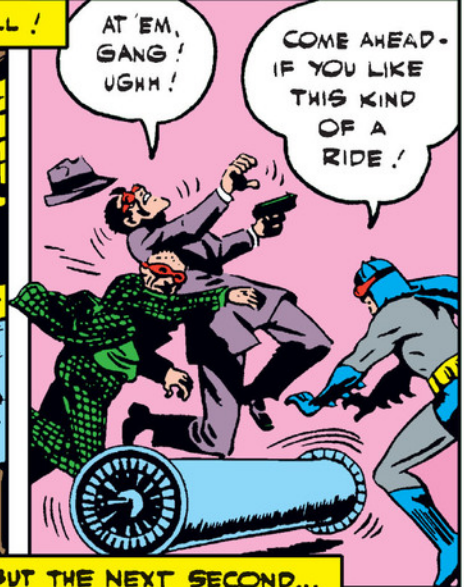
RIGHT! LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME!

LANDING, THE DYNAMIC DUO CHARGES RECKLESSLY INTO THE MILL !



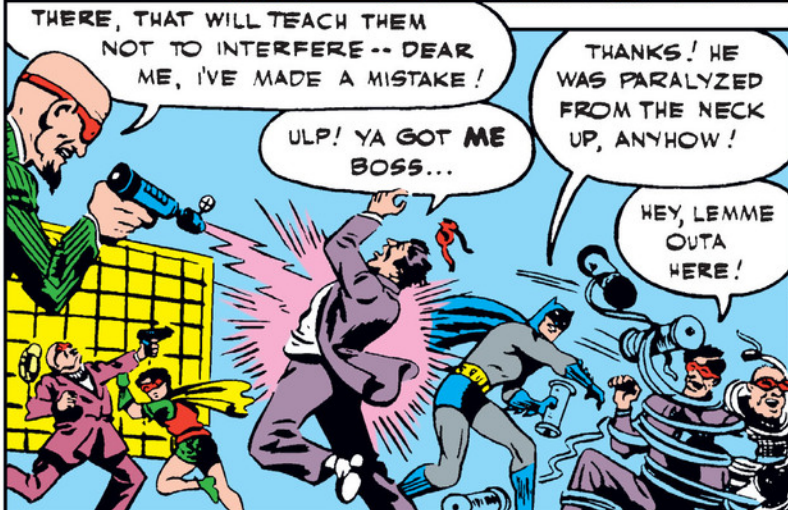
BATMAN AND ROBIN! HOW--HOW DID YOU ESCAPE ?

SO THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT BY "ART IN A TEXTILE MILL"! THE NIGHT WATCHMAN IS AN AMATEUR PAINTER! BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY CLEARER TO ME!



AT 'EM, GANG! UGH!

COME AHEAD- IF YOU LIKE THIS KIND OF A RIDE!



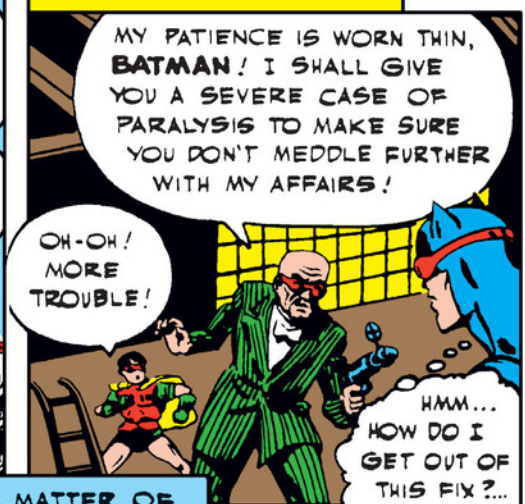
THERE, THAT WILL TEACH THEM NOT TO INTERFERE -- DEAR ME, I'VE MADE A MISTAKE!

ULP! YA GOT ME BOSS...

THANKS! HE WAS PARALYZED FROM THE NECK UP, ANYHOW!

HEY, LEMME OUTA HERE!

BUT THE NEXT SECOND...



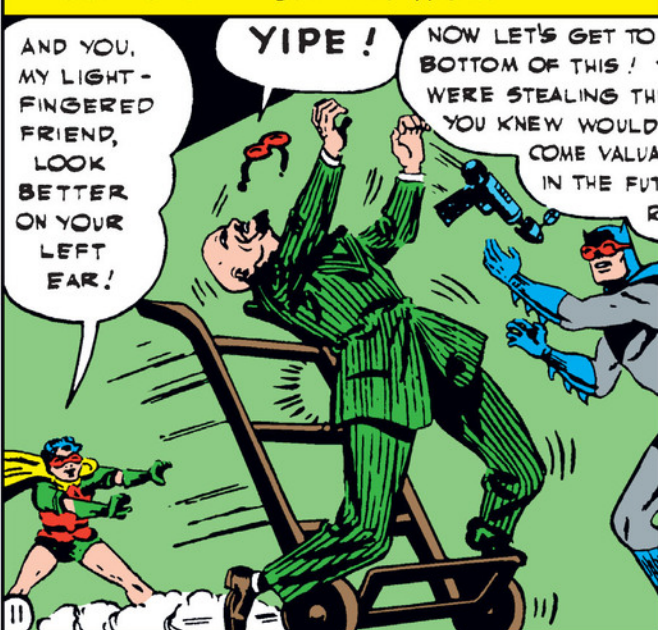
MY PATIENCE IS WORN THIN, BATMAN! I SHALL GIVE YOU A SEVERE CASE OF PARALYSIS TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T MEDDLE FURTHER WITH MY AFFAIRS!

OH-OH! MORE TROUBLE!

HMM... HOW DO I GET OUT OF THIS FIX?...

LEAVE IT TO ROBIN, BATMAN! FOR THE BOY WONDER INTERVENES WITH THE SPEED OF A SWOOPING SPARROWHAWK! AND...

WITHIN A MATTER OF INSTANTS... THE SITUATION IS REVERSED!



AND YOU, MY LIGHT-FINGERED FRIEND, LOOK BETTER ON YOUR LEFT EAR!

YIPE!

NOW LET'S GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! YOU WERE STEALING THINGS YOU KNEW WOULD BECOME VALUABLE IN THE FUTURE, RIGHT?

EXACTLY, EXCEPT THAT I WASN'T STEALING! THAT CHILD WOULDN'T MISS HIS PRIMER, WHICH WILL BECOME AS RARE AS MC GUFFEY'S FIRST READER! THE WOODWORKER, AUTHOR AND ARTIST SELL SCARCELY ANYTHING IN THEIR LIVES, AND BECOME FAMOUS ONLY AFTER THEY ARE GONE!

HUH? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

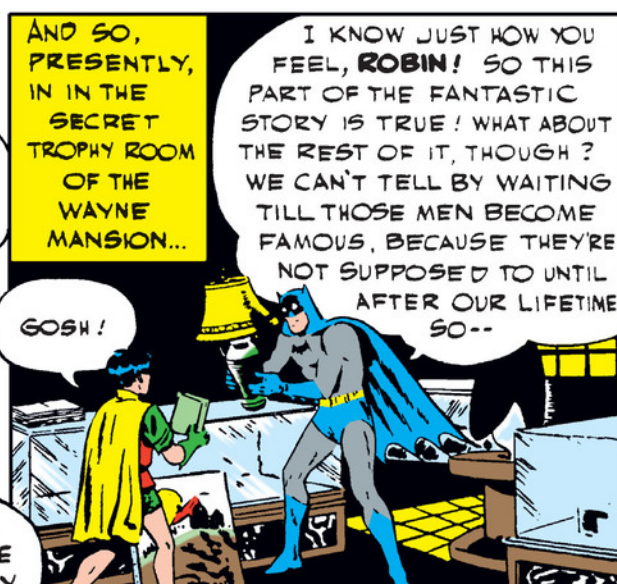
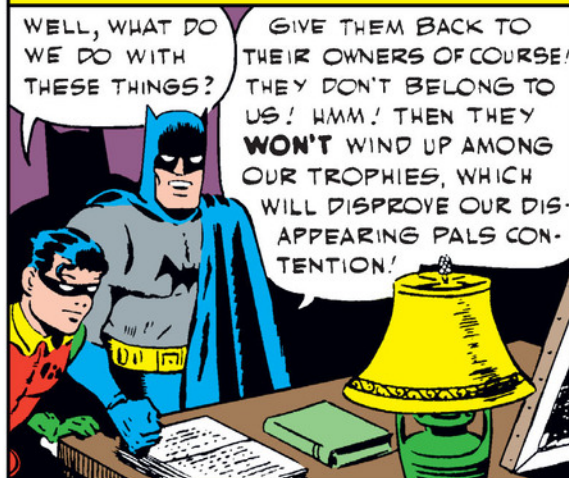
HE KNOWS IT, ROBIN BECAUSE - HE'S FROM THE FUTURE!

PRECISELY! THESE MASTERPIECES WERE TO HAVE BEEN IN YOUR COLLECTION OF TROPHIES! BUT THEY NEVER WILL BE BECAUSE I'M GOING TO TAKE THEM BACK WITH ME!

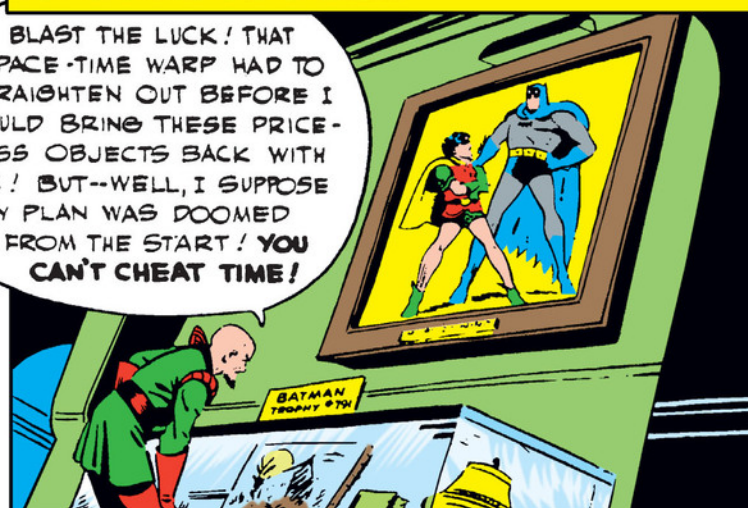




LATER, WHEN THE POLICE HAVE ROUNDED UP AND CARTED OFF THE REMNANTS OF THE BATTERED GANG...



BUT WE DO, DON'T WE, READER? FOR IN FAR-OFF GREATER GOTHAM CITY--DISTANT NOT IN SPACE BUT IN TIME...



BATMAN

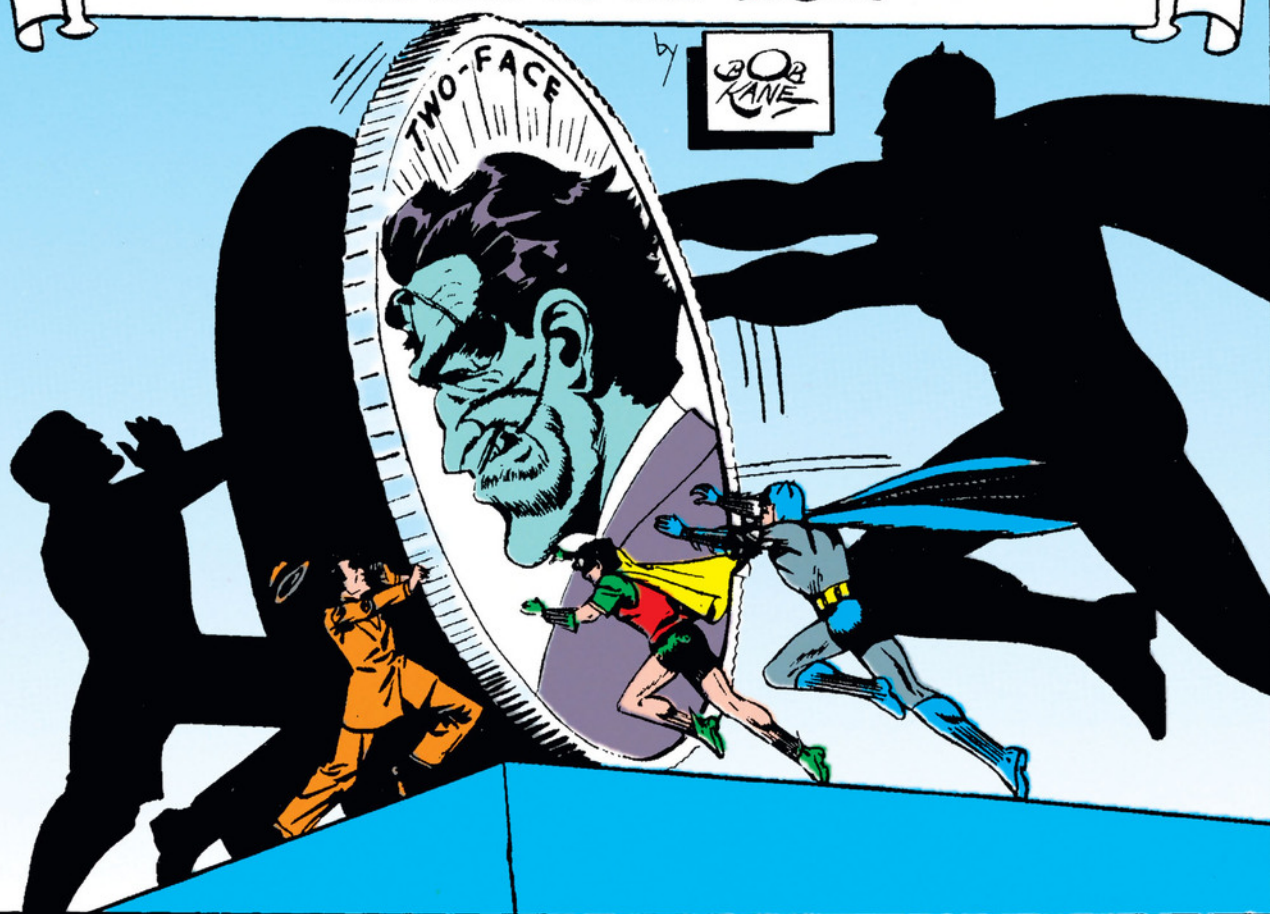
WITH
ROBIN

HARVEY KENT WAS ONCE A HANDSOME DISTRICT ATTORNEY... UNTIL A VENGEFUL RACKETEER SCARRED ONE SIDE OF HIS FACE WITH ACID! SHUNNED, BITTER, KENT BECAME A LIVING JEKYLL-HYDE... ONE SIDE HANDSOME, GOOD... THE OTHER SIDE, UGLY, CRIMINAL!

HE BECAME -- **TWO-FACE!**

THEN FOLLOWED THE NOW-FAMED CLASHES WITH **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND FINALLY, HIS IMPRISONMENT! AND NOW WE BRING THE STORY OF **TWO-FACE** TO ITS INEVITABLE CLIMAX... FOR THE FATE THAT CREATED HIM NOW UNDOES THE DAMAGE... TO BRING ABOUT...

"THE END OF TWO-FACE!"





The **BATMAN**

No. 80

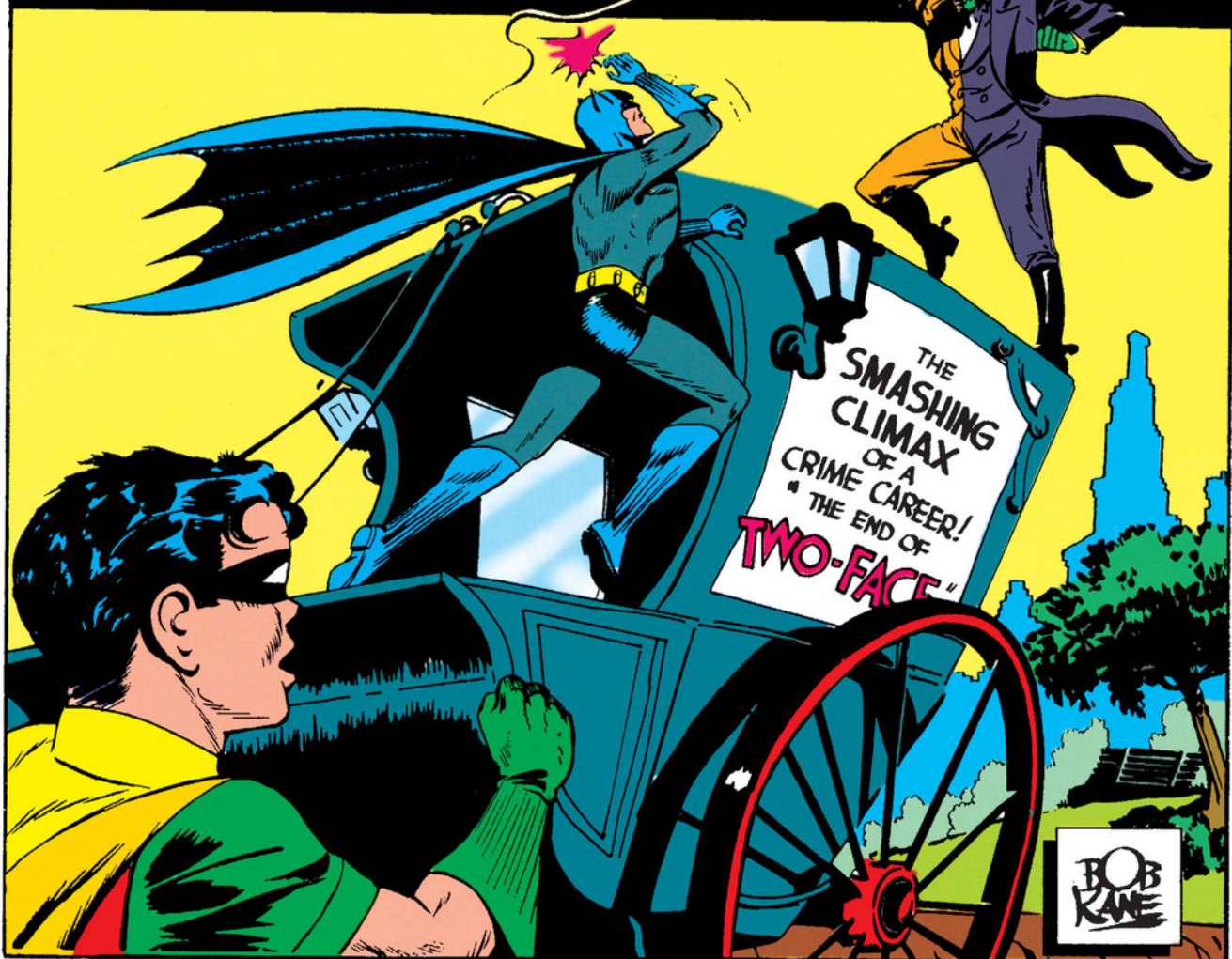
EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!
BOY COMMANDOS



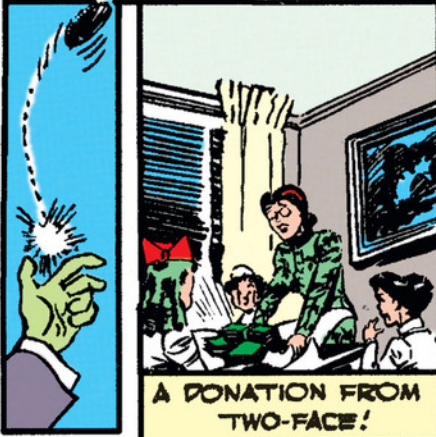
OCT.

Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

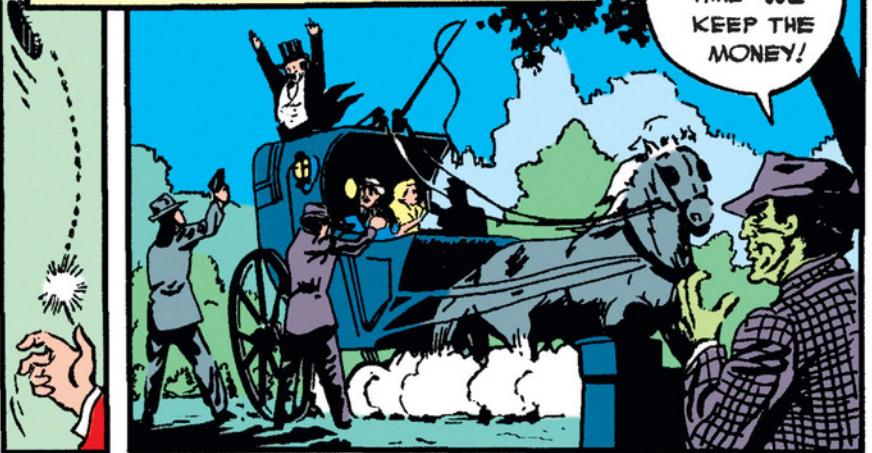


AND SO, TWO-FACE LEADS HIS JACKAL PACK ON A DAYTIME RAID... AND LATER THAT SAME DAY, A CHARITY HOME RECEIVES A SURPRISING DONATION!



A DONATION FROM TWO-FACE!

ONCE AGAIN THE COIN SPINS HIGH! OCCUPANTS OF TWO-WHEELER HANSOM CABS ARE ROBBED... AT NIGHT... FOR EVIL HAS WON!



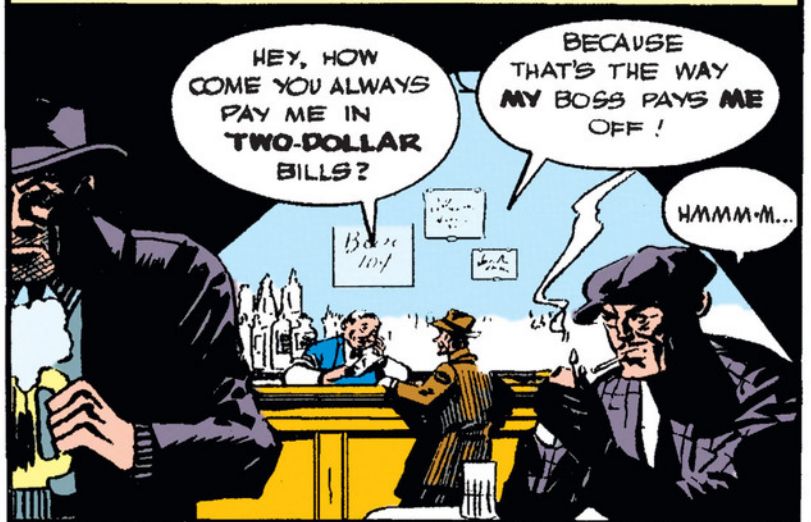
AND WHILE TWO-FACE'S CRIME COUPS MOCK THE LAW, ELSEWHERE...



WHY, THE DIS-GUISE, BRUCE?

TWO-FACE HAS A HIDEOUT SOME-PLACE... AND I INTEND TO FIND IT!

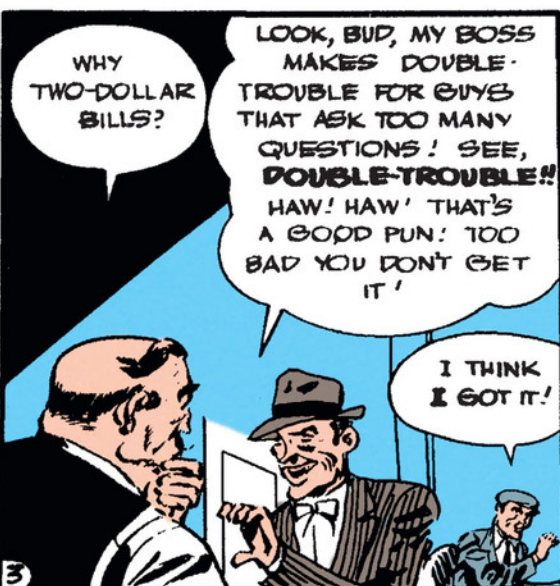
THE DISGUISED BATMAN TOURS CRIMINAL HAUNTS, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS... UNTIL HE OVERHEARS...



HEY, HOW COME YOU ALWAYS PAY ME IN TWO-DOLLAR BILLS?

BECAUSE THAT'S THE WAY MY BOSS PAYS ME OFF!

HMMM-M...



WHY TWO-DOLLAR BILLS?

LOOK, BUD, MY BOSS MAKES DOUBLE-TRouble FOR GUYS THAT ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS! SEE, **DOUBLE-TRouble**!! HAW! HAW! THAT'S A GOOD PUN! TOO BAD YOU DON'T GET IT!

I THINK I GOT IT!

SOMETIME LATER.. THE SMIRKING THUG STANDS BEFORE AN IMPOSING BUILDING AND LAUGHS TO HIMSELF... WELL, NOT QUITE TO HIMSELF!



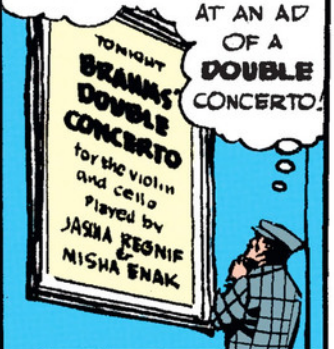
HAW! HAW!

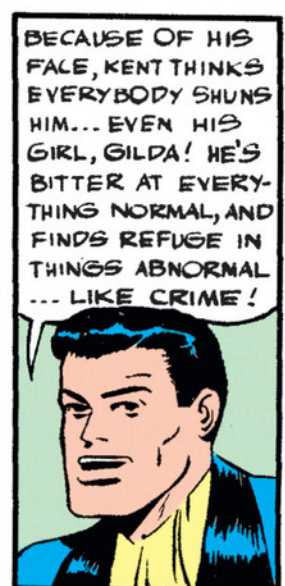
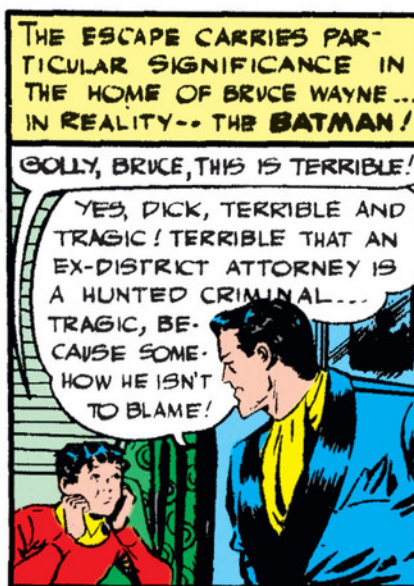
NOW HE'S STANDING BEFORE **TAR-NEGIE HALL**.. AND LAUGHING AGAIN! I WONDER WHAT THE JOKE IS?

WHEN HE AMBLES AWAY...

HMM-M! GETS PAID WITH **TWO-DOLLAR** BILLS... AND MAKES A PUN ABOUT **DOUBLE-TRouble**.. AND LAUGHS

AT AN AD OF A **DOUBLE** CONCERTO!





THAT NIGHT... IN THE GREAT MUSIC CENTER, THERE ARE TWO PERSONS WHOSE THOUGHTS ARE DEFINITELY **NOT** ON MUSIC...

YOU REALLY THINK TWO-FACE WILL SHOW UP?

THIS IS A **DOUBLE CONCERTO!** DOWN BELOW IS AN AUDIENCE SPILLING OVER WITH FURS AND JEWELS! IF THOSE TWO FACTS DON'T ADD UP TO **TWO-FACE**, I'LL HIDE MY FACE IN SHAME!

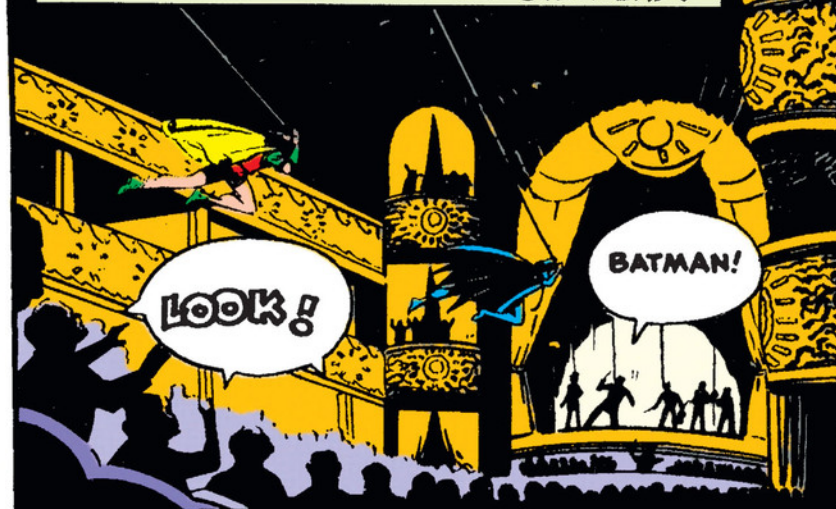


ABRUPTLY, COMES SWIFT CONFIRMATION OF BRUCE'S ADDITION-- **TWO-FACE!**

HOLD IT! UNLESS YOU ALL COOPERATE QUICKLY AND QUIETLY YOU'RE GOING TO HEAR A CONCERTO OF TOMMY-GUNS!



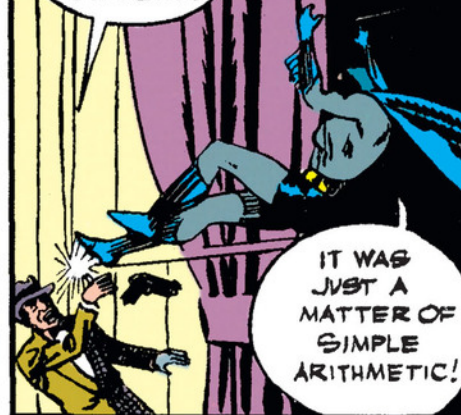
THEN... ALL EYES TURN UP TO FOCUS ON TWO MANTLED FIGURES SWOOPING OVERHEAD!



LOOK!

BATMAN!

YOU DEVIL! HOW COULD YOU POSSIBLY KNOW I'D BE HERE?



IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF SIMPLE ARITHMETIC!

THIS WILL BRING DOWN THE CURTAIN ON YOU, **BATMAN - FOR GOOD!**



ENTER... THE BOY WONDER...

MIND IF I **BUTT IN?**

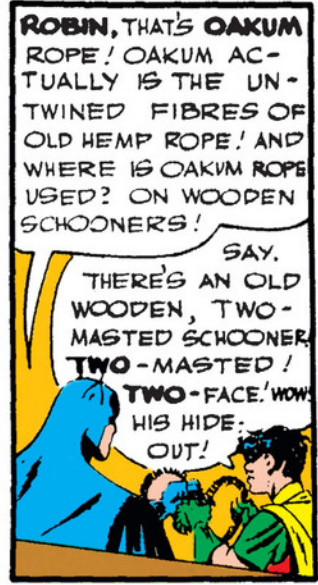
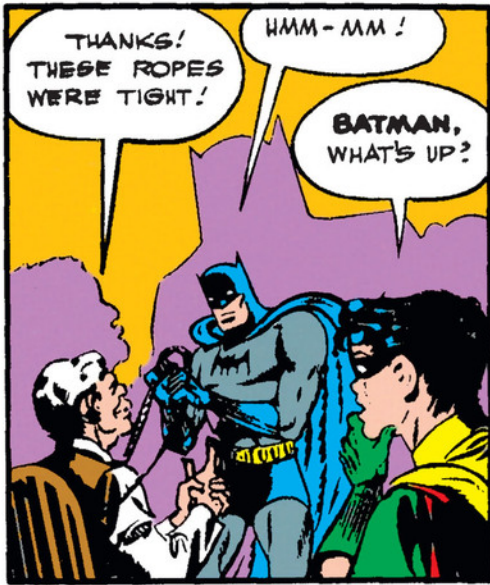
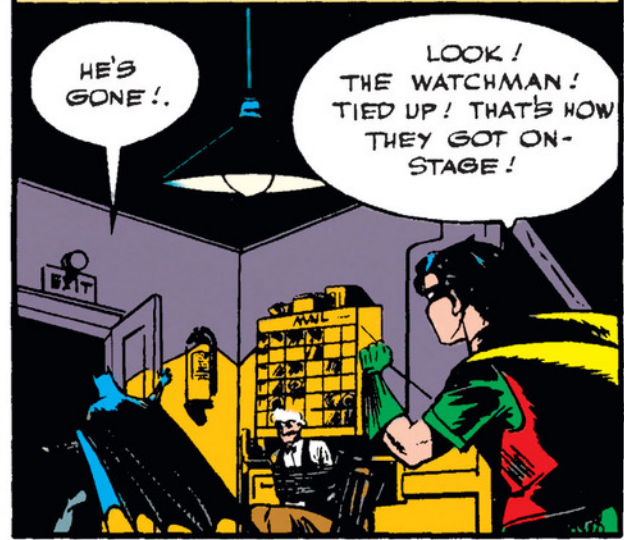


OOOF!

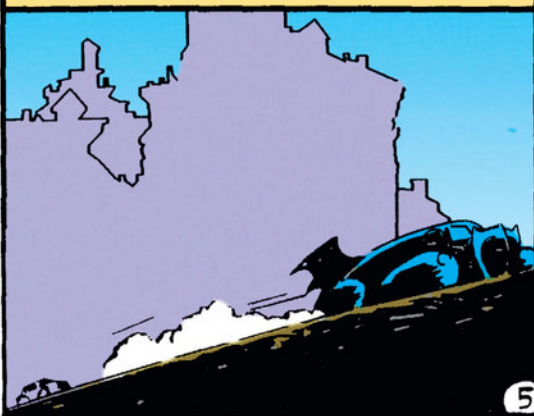
CORNERED, TWO-FACE HURLS A CAPSULE TO THE STAGE AND...



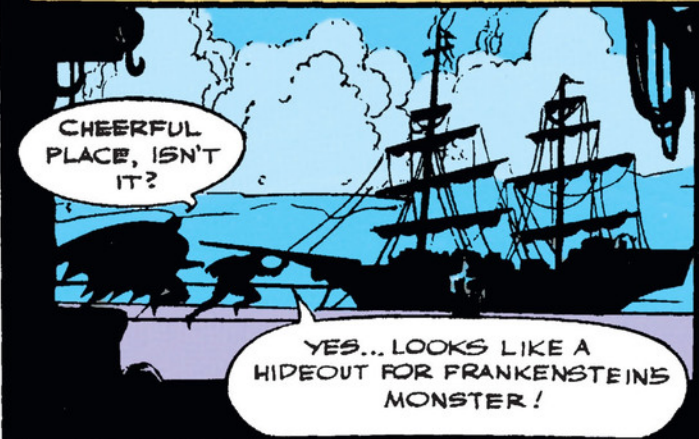
WHEN THE SMOKE FINALLY DISSIPATES...

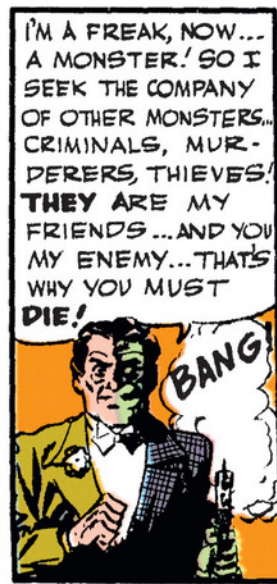
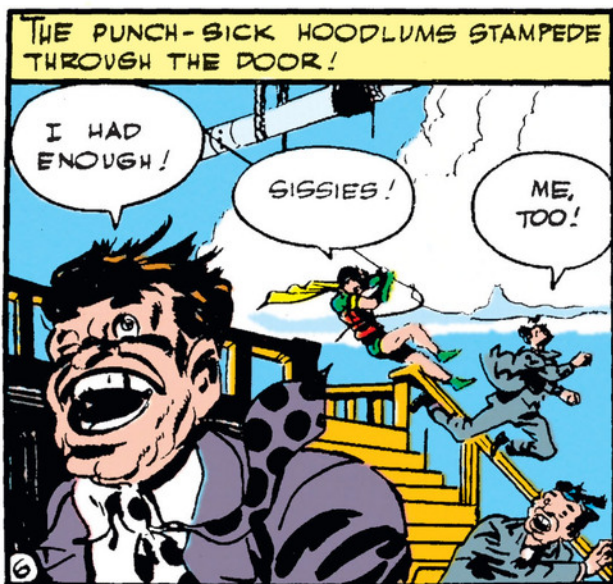
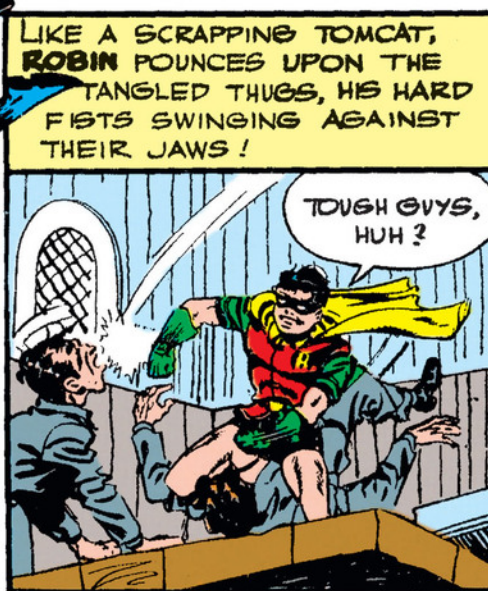
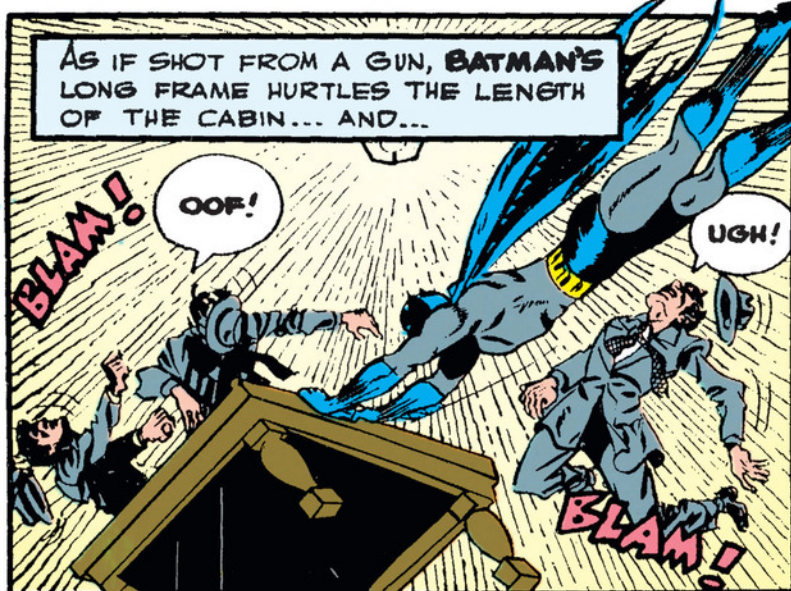
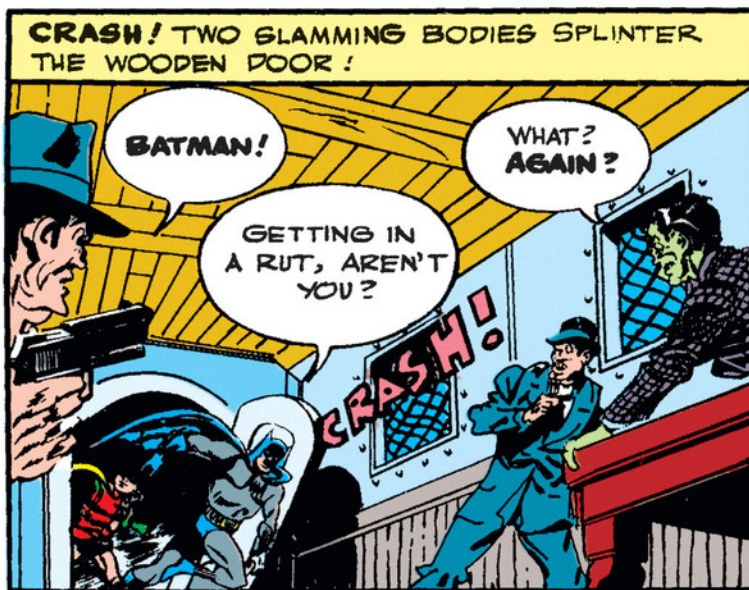


THE BATMOBILE RACES THROUGH DIMMED-OUT STREETS... BUT ALL THE WHILE, ANOTHER CAR IS FOLLOWING! THE CAR OF THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER!



THE WATERFRONT! WHERE THE DIM HULK OF AN ANCIENT SAILING VESSEL CREAKS MOURNFULLY AS IT RIDES AT ANCHOR!

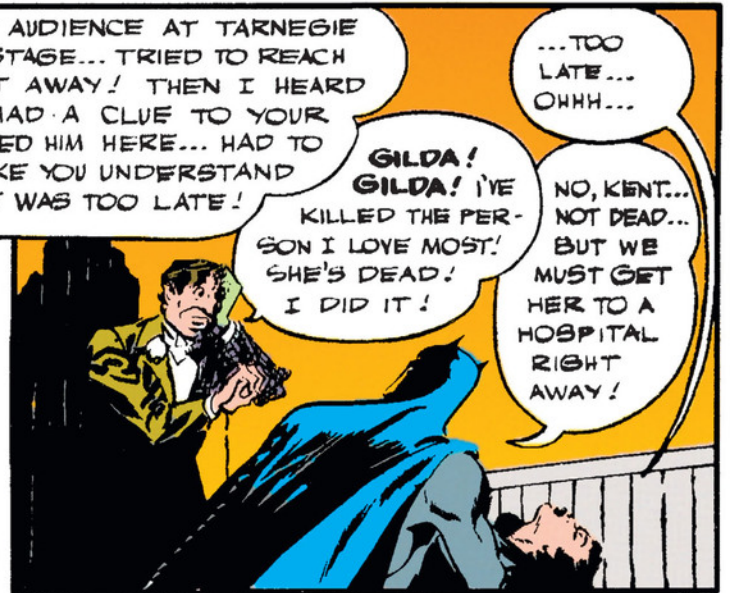




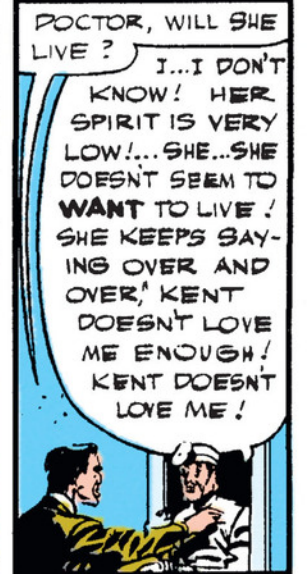
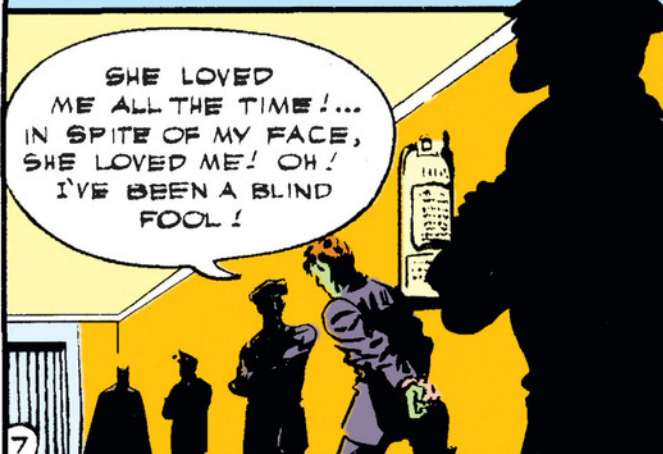
SUDDENLY... THROUGH THE DOOR A COWLED FIGURE LEAPS FORWARD -- INTO THE PATH OF THE BULLET!

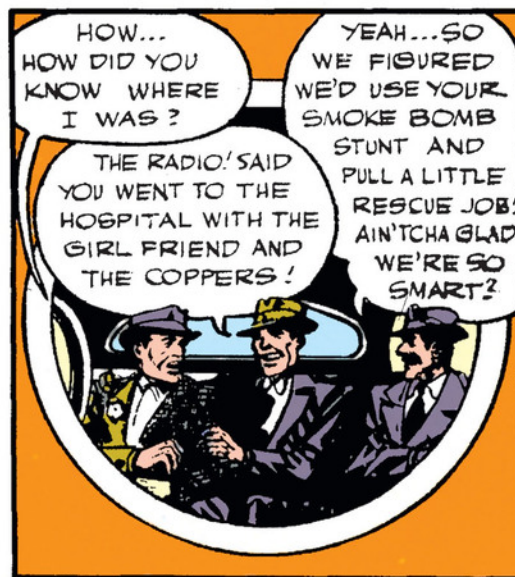
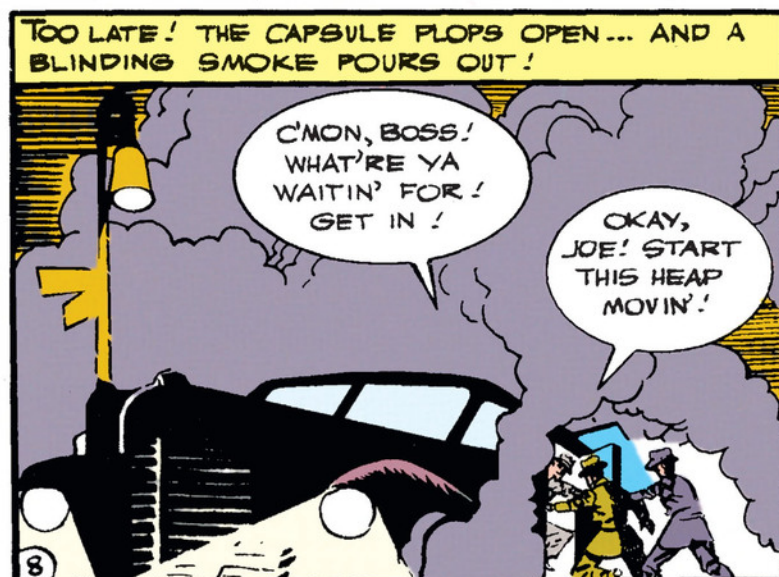
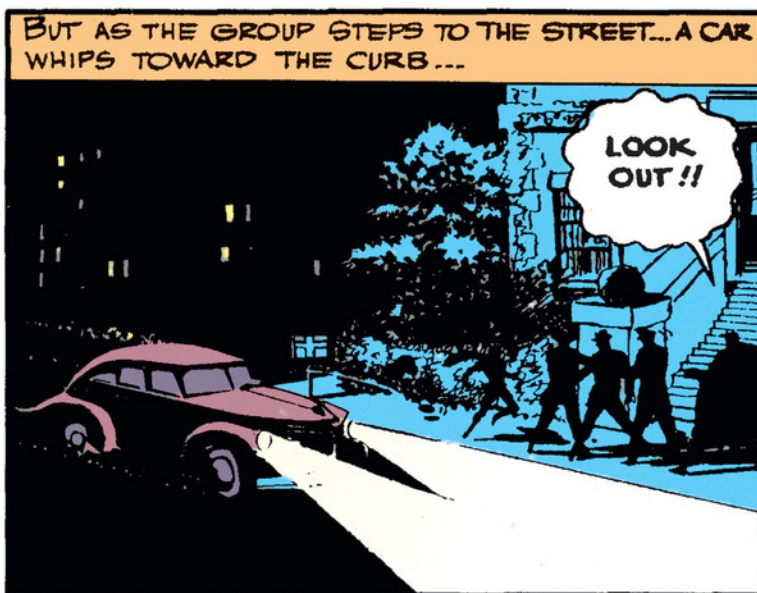
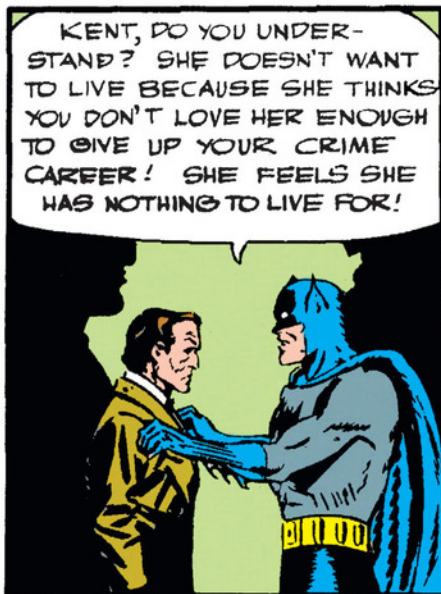


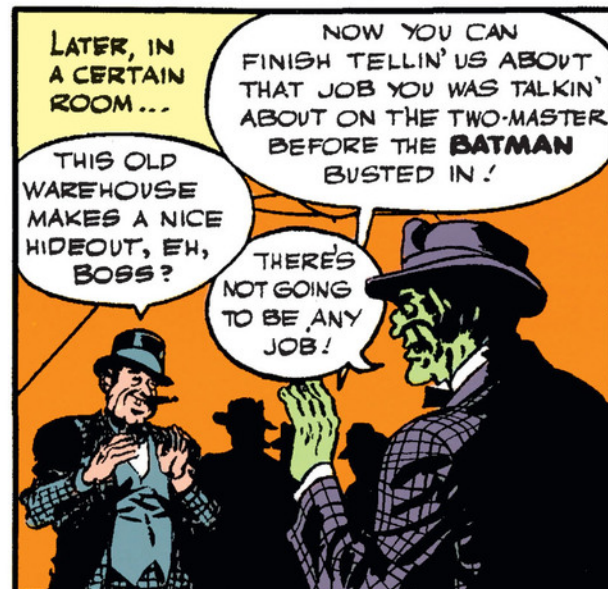
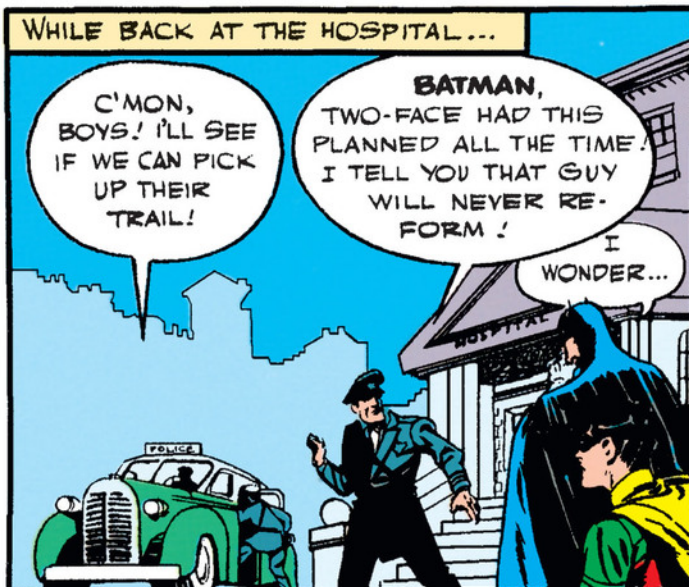
KENT... I WAS IN THE AUDIENCE AT TARNEGIE HALL... SAW YOU ON STAGE... TRIED TO REACH YOU... BUT YOU WENT AWAY! THEN I HEARD **BATMAN** SAY HE HAD A CLUE TO YOUR HIDEOUT... FOLLOWED HIM HERE... HAD TO SEE YOU... MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND BEFORE IT WAS TOO LATE!



LATER... UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYES OF THE POLICE, REMORSEFUL TWO-FACE FACES NERVOUSLY OUTSIDE THE OPERATING ROOM...







AND SOON FROM THE BAT-MOBILE'S SHORT-WAVE RADIO COMES A PHONE CALL...

CALLING CAR 35! GO TO WEST 4¹/₂ AND ANDREWS AVENUE! PICK UP A DRUNK WHO CLAIMS THAT SOMEONE IS DROPPING TWO-DOLLAR BILLS FROM A DESERTED WAREHOUSE! INVESTIGATE! THAT IS ALL!

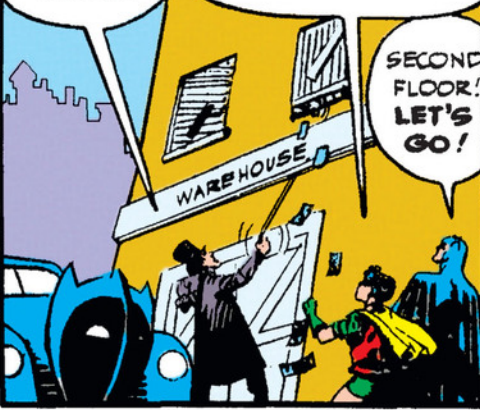


TWO-DOLLAR BILLS? COULD IT BE...??

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

THASS IT! THE BILLS'RE COMIN' FROM THERE!

LOOK! A HAND SHOVIING A BILL THROUGH A KNOT-HOLE IN THE WOOD!



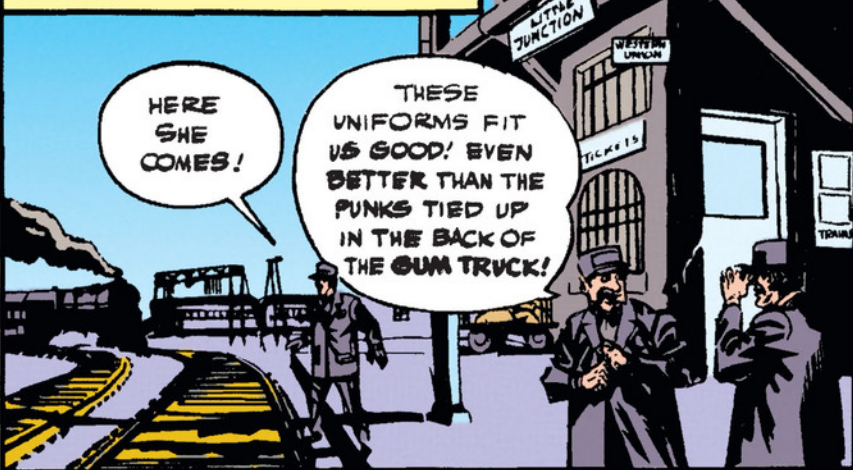
SECOND FLOOR! LET'S GO!

WHEW! I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD WORK! BATMAN, WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THE RAIL-ROAD STATION RIGHT AWAY!

OKAY! YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ABOUT WHILE WE RIDE!



MEANTIME... SHIV AND HIS COHORTS HAVE LOST NO TIME IN FOLLOWING OUT TWO-FACE'S PLAN...



HERE SHE COMES!

THESE UNIFORMS FIT US GOOD! EVEN BETTER THAN THE PUNKS TIED UP IN THE BACK OF THE GUM TRUCK!



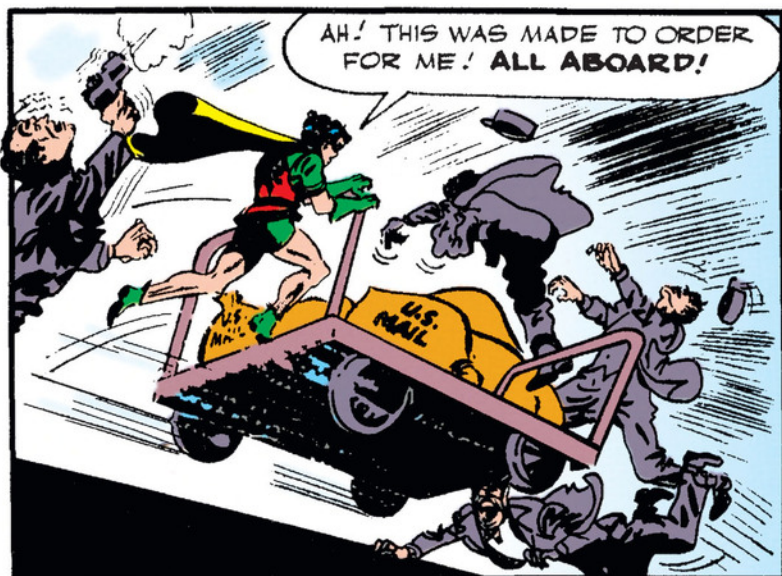
I HEAR YOU TALKING!

SHIV IS THE MAN FOR ME!



HERE, PAL... CHEW ON THIS FOR AWHILE!

UGH!



AH! THIS WAS MADE TO ORDER FOR ME! ALL ABOARD!

AS FOR TWO-FACE ...OR KENT...HE IS BACKING UP HIS REFORM WITH TWO IRON FISTS!

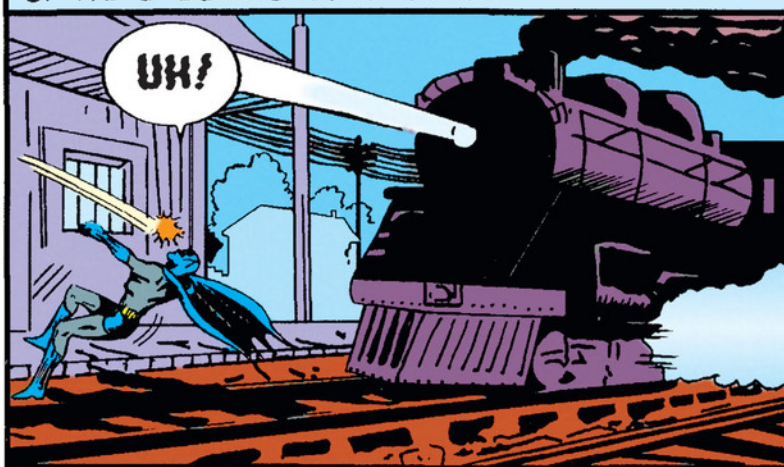
THAT'S FOR EVEN THINKING OF HURTING GILDA!



D-DON'T! DON'T HIT ME ANYMORE!

THEN...CATASTROPHE! A HURLED GUN SLAMS AGAINST BATMAN'S TEMPLE, AND SENDS HIM TOPPLING FROM THE PLATFORM --INTO THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING LOCOMOTIVE!

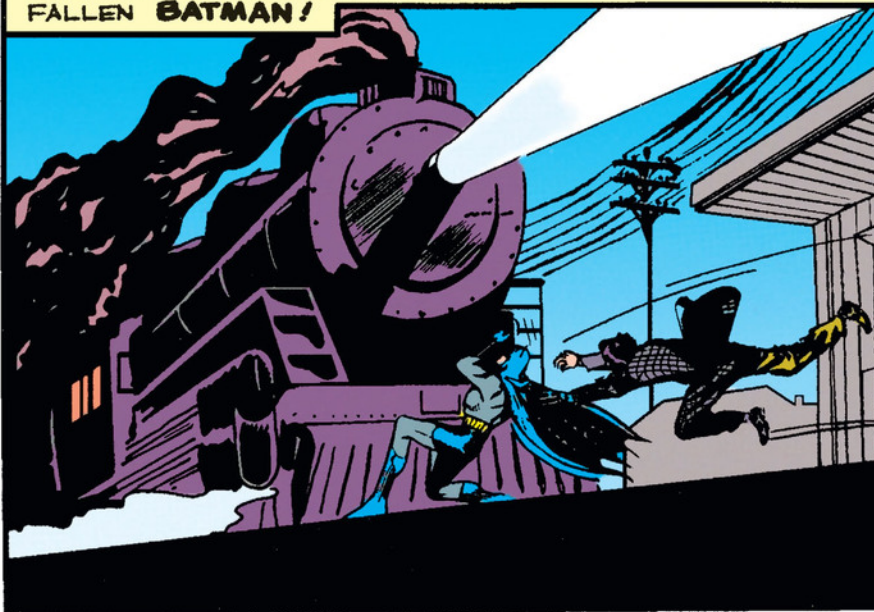
UH!



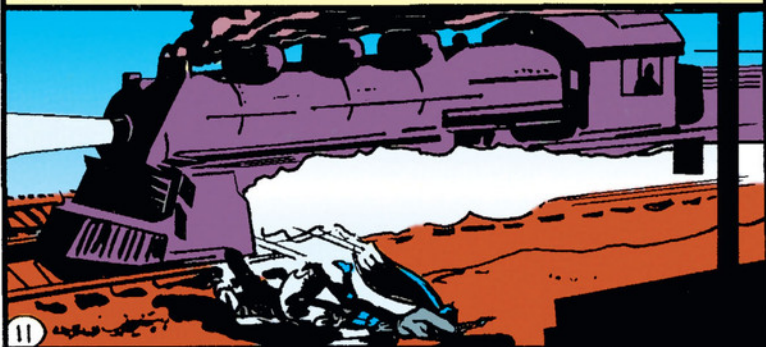
BATMAN! LOOK OUT! GOLLY, HE'S TOO DAZED TO GET UP IN TIME AND I'M TOO FAR AWAY TO HELP! BATMAN! THE ENGINE! THE ENGINE!



THEN IT IS THAT A FIGURE LEAPS FORWARD AS THE ONCOMING IRON MONSTER THUNDERS TOWARD THE FALLEN BATMAN!



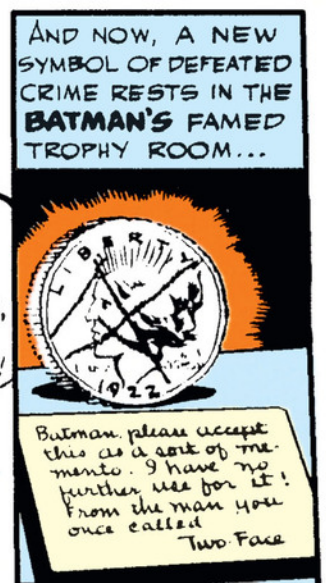
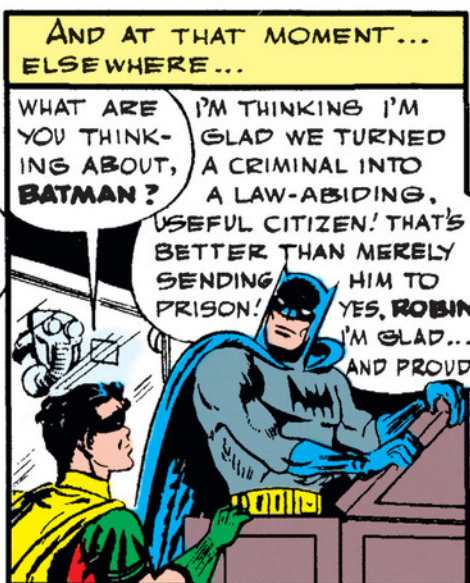
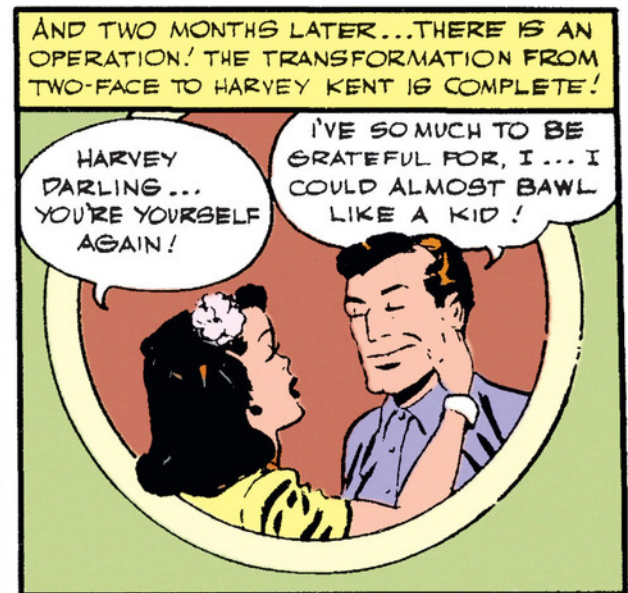
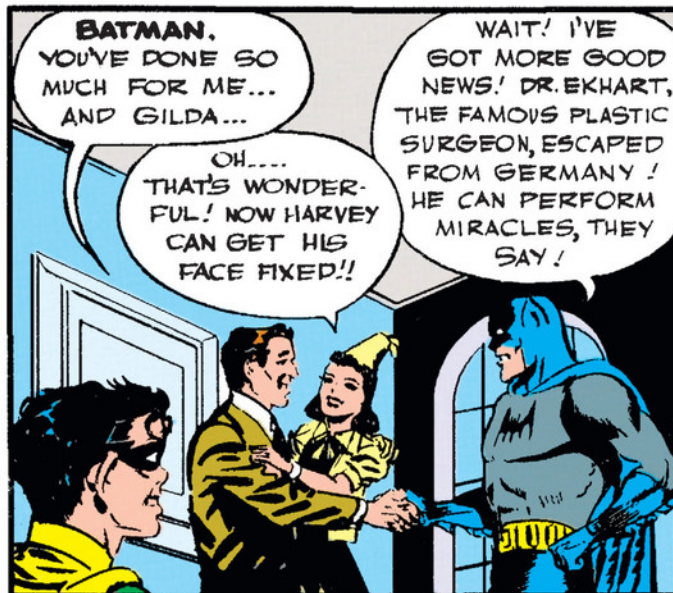
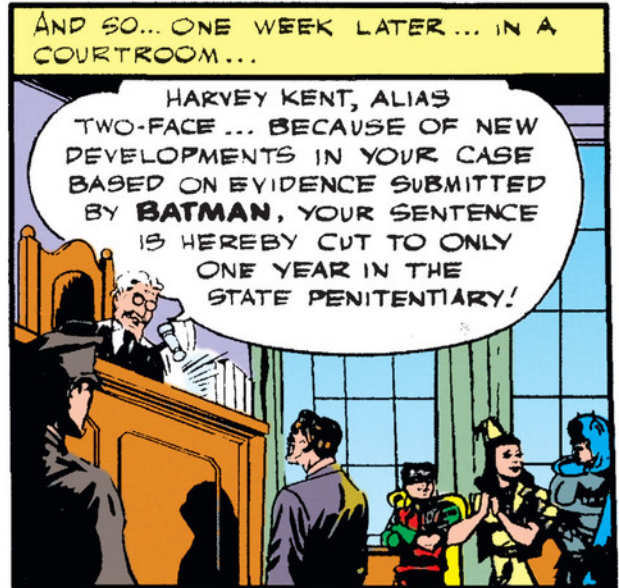
DEATH... HORRIBLE, MANGLING DEATH HURTTLES AT THE BATMAN... BUT EVEN FASTER IS THE PLUNGING FIGURE THAT PLOWS INTO HIM AND ROLLS HIM SAFELY AWAY FROM CHURNING WHEELS!



MAN, OH MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE! KENT, YOU SAVED MY LIFE ... BUT YOU CERTAINLY TOOK A TERRIBLE CHANCE DOING IT! I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU...

THAT WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT YOU'VE DONE FOR ME! FORGET IT! I'M GLAD YOU'RE OKAY!





BATMAN
No.19

OCT...NOV.



BATMAN

FOUR BIG
BATMAN & ROBIN
ACTION STORIES

No. 1
**"BATMAN MAKES
A DEADLINE"**

No. 2
**"ATLANTIS
GOES TO WAR"**

No. 3
**"CASE OF THE
TIMID LION"**

No. 4
**"COLLECTOR OF
MILLIONAIRES"**



BATMAN

WITH ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BOB
KANE



Gotham City Graphic

EXTRA

GOTHAM CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER
GOTHAM CITY, WEDNESDAY, 1939

PRICE 3 CENTS

VOL. 75.. NO. 147

REPORTER EXPOSES VAST DEATH RING!

Gang

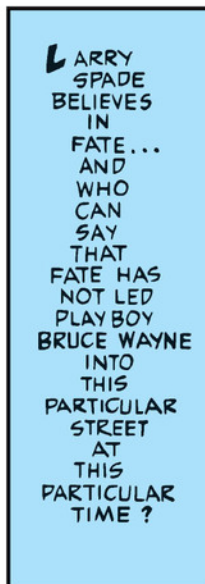
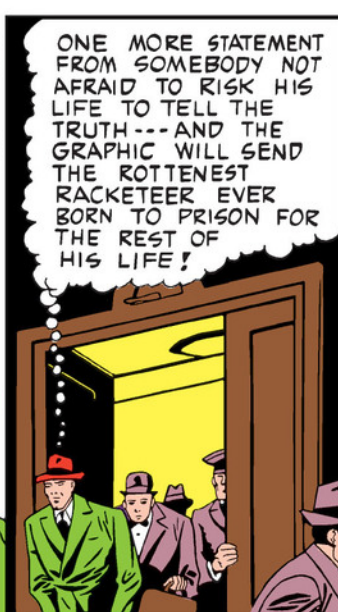
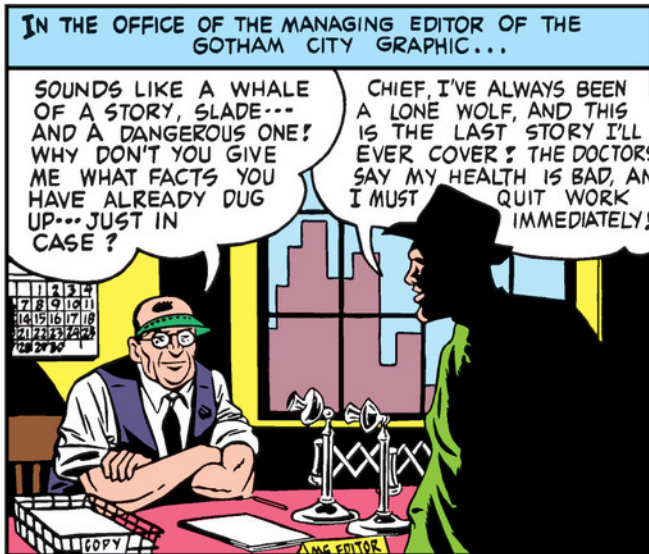
Biggest So
Gang Shoot
Citizens an
THRILLING
AND KILLER
WERE FOUND

Police Investigating

air
an
ter
ped
ONES

HEADLINES
TELL THRILLING
STORIES...BUT MANY A
STORY BEHIND THE HEAD-
LINES IS FAR MORE DRAMATIC!
HERE IS ONE--- THE STRANGE
STORY OF LARRY SPADE, VETERAN
REPORTER, WHO PLANS TO END
HIS COLORFUL CAREER WITH THE
BIGGEST SCOOP OF ALL--- AND FINDS
IT IN THE MIDST OF DEADLY PERILS
THAT WOULD STOP A LESS DETERMINED
MAN! AND WHEN HEARTLESS KILLERS
STRIKE TO SILENCE HIM, THOSE
ARCH-FOES OF EVIL, THE **BATMAN**
AND **ROBIN**, ERUPT INTO SPECTACULAR
ACTION AGAINST A BACKGROUND
OF CHATTERING LINOTYPES AND
THUNDERING PRESSES AS ---

**"BATMAN MAKES A
DEADLINE!"**



IN A SHADOWED AREAWAY, A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

IF IT ISN'T ONE THING, IT'S ANOTHER --- AND IF IT WASN'T THAT WAY, I'D BE BORED!

AND A BORROWED VEHICLE SPEEDS THE BATMAN TOWARD A NEW DATE WITH DANGER...

I NEED THIS WORSE THAN THE GRAPHIC DOES RIGHT NOW! I'LL RETURN IT UNDATED OR BUY A NEW ONE LATER!

FROM THE CRIME-SMASHERS UNIQUE BELT RADIO, A CALL CRACKLES THROUGH THE ETHER FOR ROBIN, HIS YOUNG PARTNER IN PERIL...

ROBIN!
BATMAN CALLING ROBIN!

FOLLOW RADIO BEAM IN BATMOBILE WITH ALL POSSIBLE SPEED!...

BEYOND THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

THEY'RE STOPPING --- WHICH MEANS I'D BETTER STOP THIS NOISEMAKER AND TRY A QUIETER APPROACH!

MIGHTY MUSCLES HURL THE LEAFY BRANCHES...

BATMAN THROUGH

IF DARWIN, THE MAN WHO THOUGHT MEN AND MONKEYS CAME FROM A COMMON ANCESTOR, COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!

JOURNEY'S END FOR THE GANGSTERS' PASSENGER...

THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE TO DITCH HIM AS ANY!

THE BOSS AIN'T PARTICULAR WHERE HE DIES --- JUST SO HE DOES!

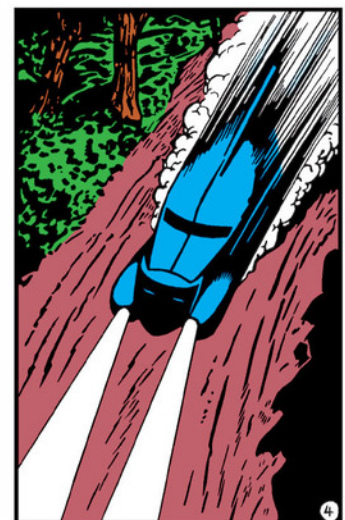
A NERVELESS HAND PREPARES TO COMMIT THE DARKEST DEED OF ALL...

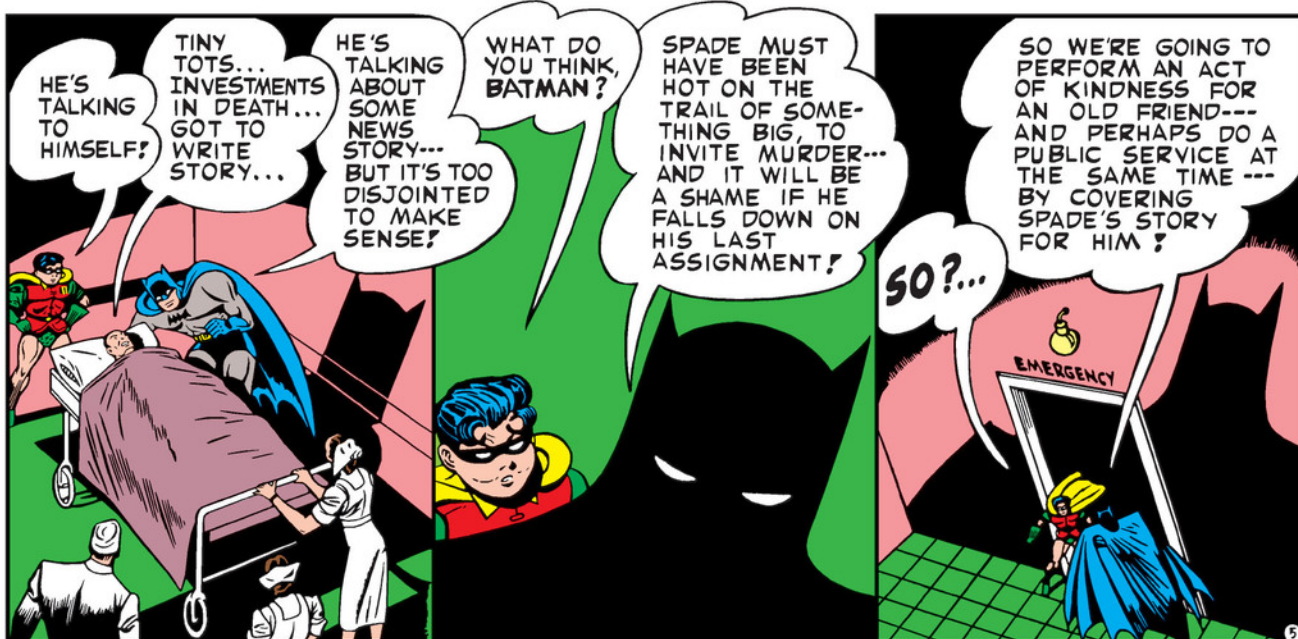
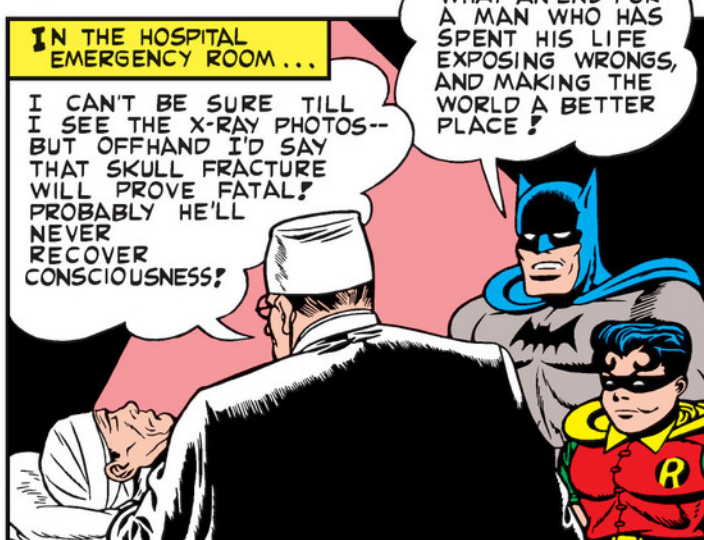
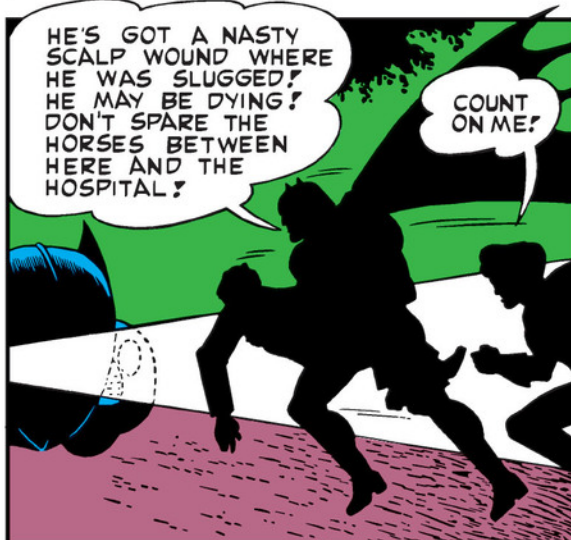
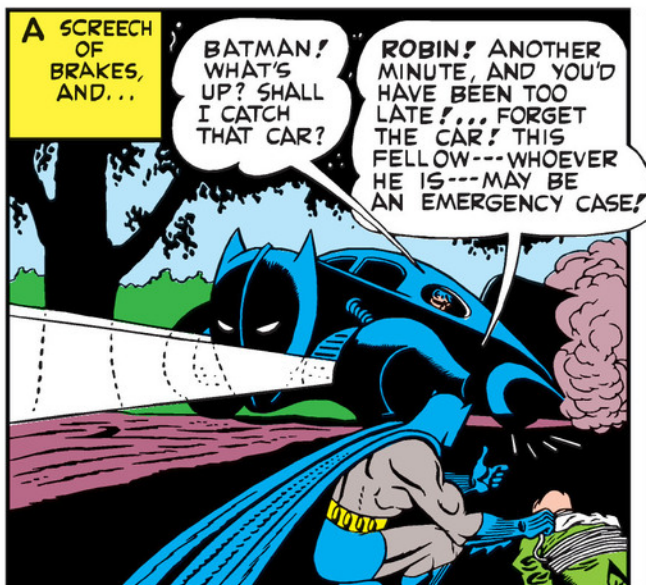
HE'LL NEVER TELL THE WORLD ABOUT OUR RACKET!

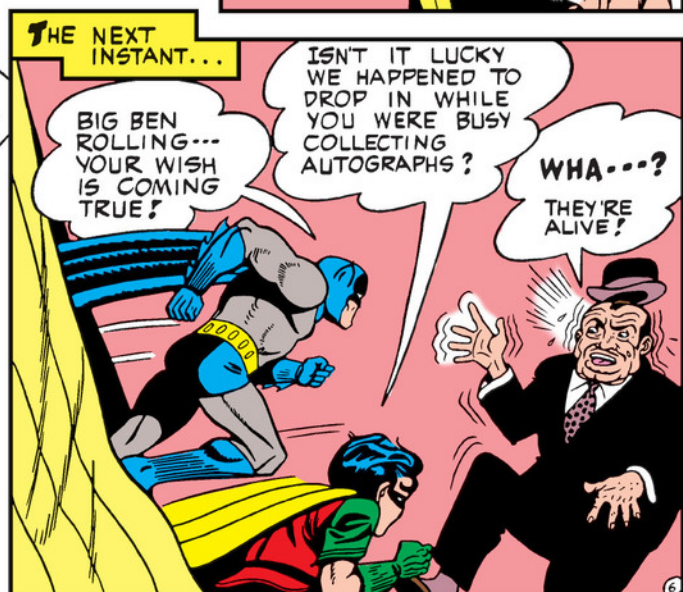
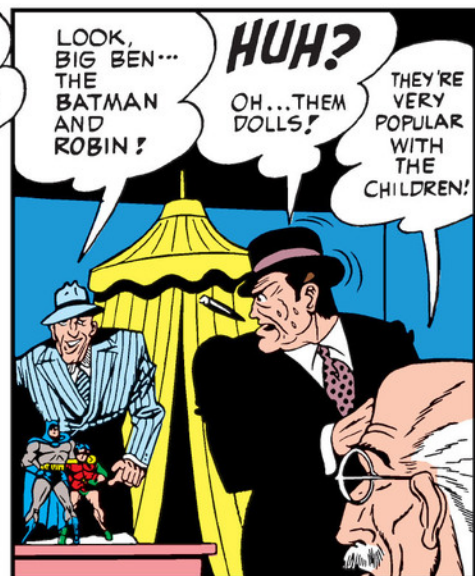
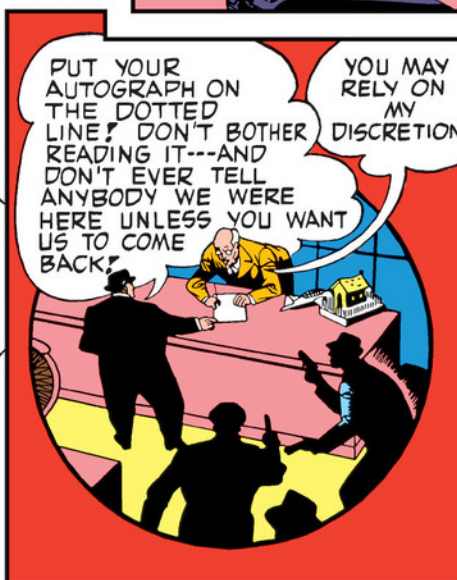
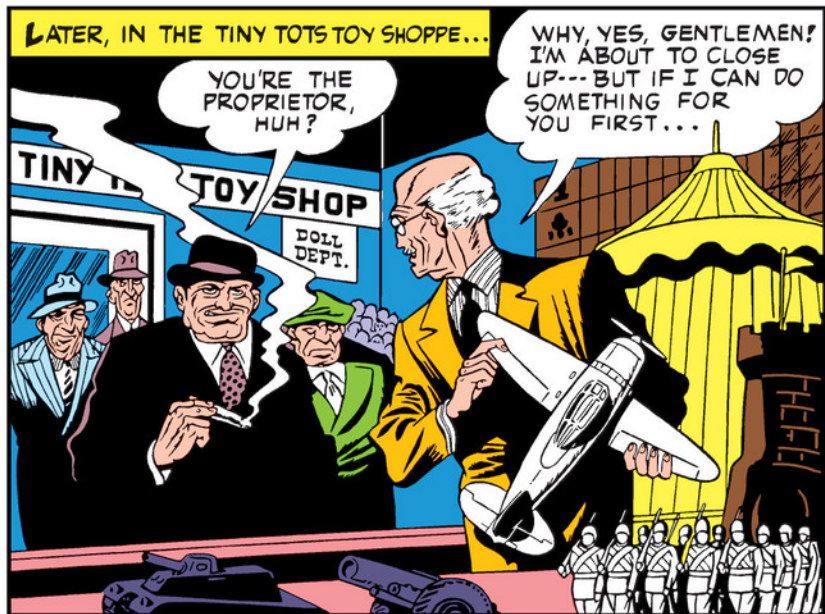
WE'LL DO THE SAME TO ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO KEEP US FROM MAKING ALL THEM MILLIONS!

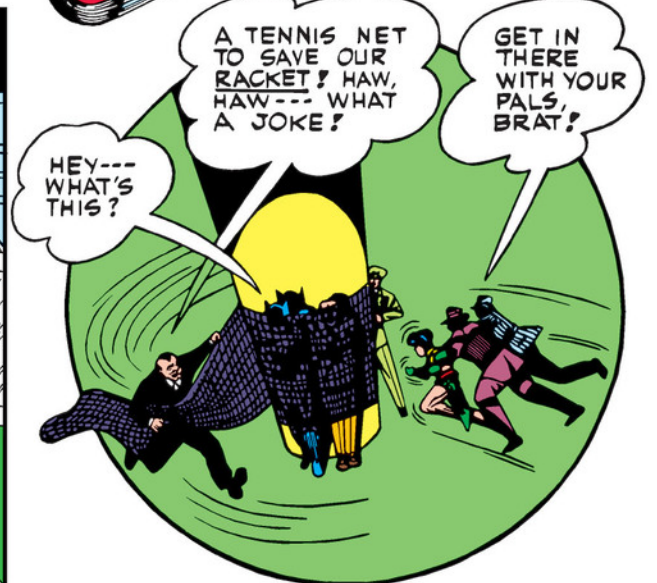
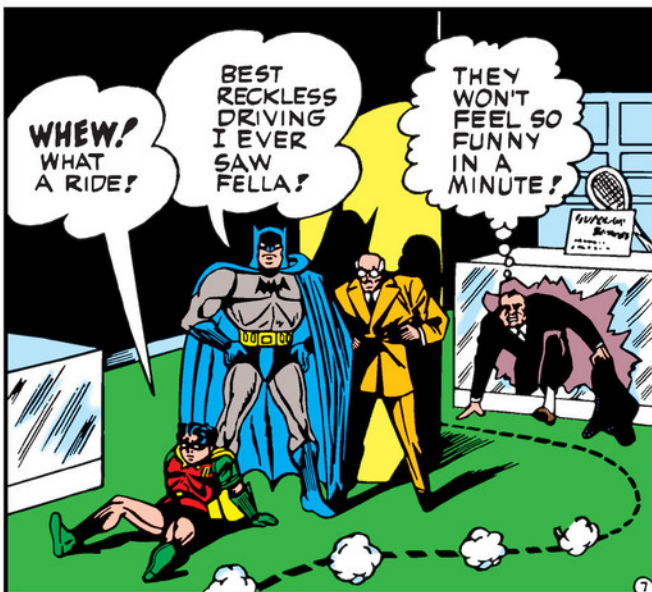
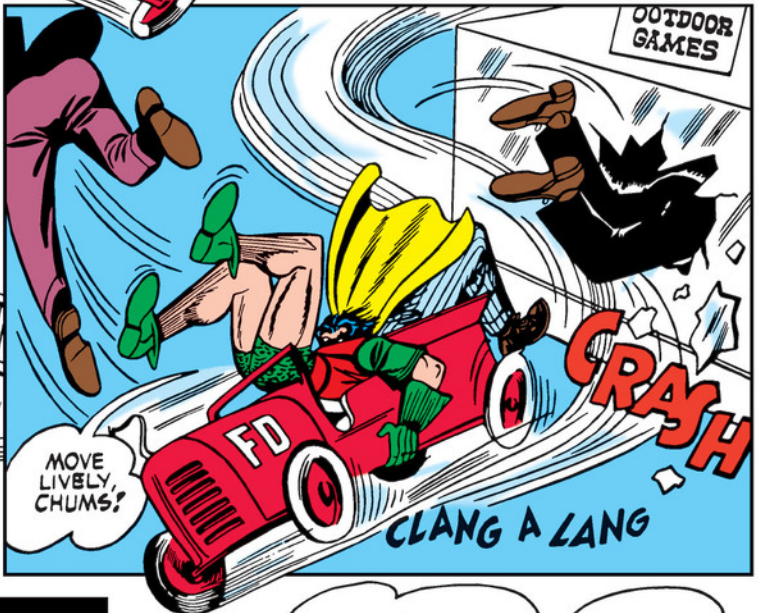
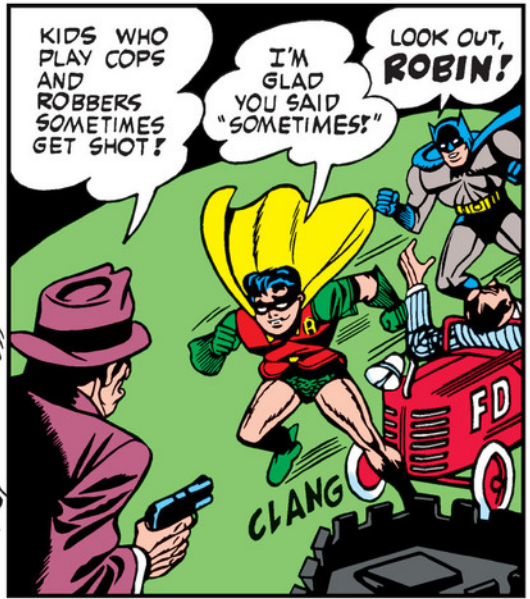
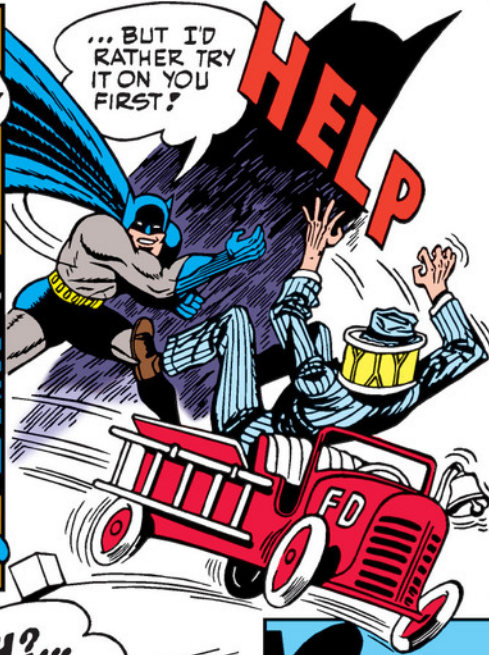


ABRUPTLY, THE ROAR OF A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR, ACCOMPANIED BY A BLAZE OF LIGHTS, DULLS THE KILLERS' ENTHUSIASM...





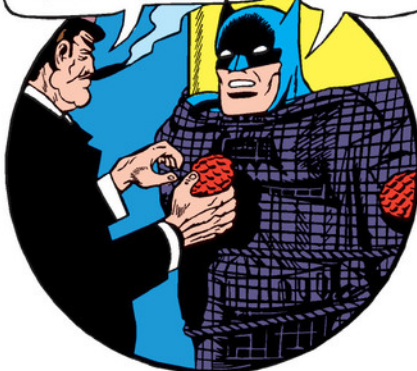




IN A MOMENT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF A GRIMMER GAME THAN EVER WAS PLAYED ON A TENNIS COURT...

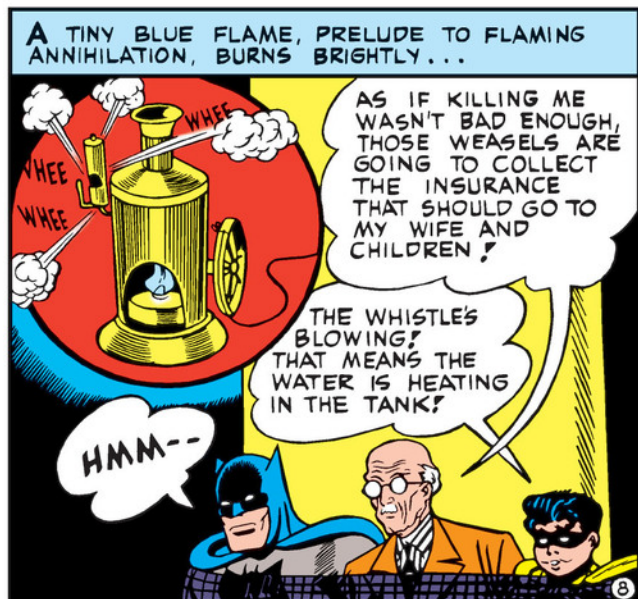
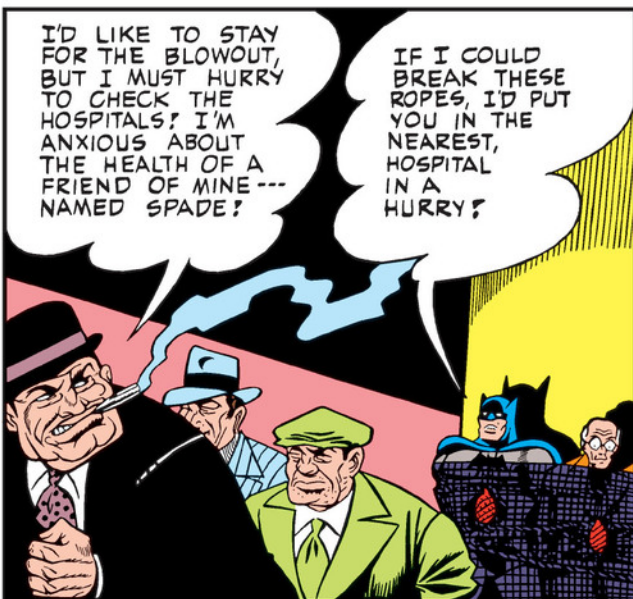
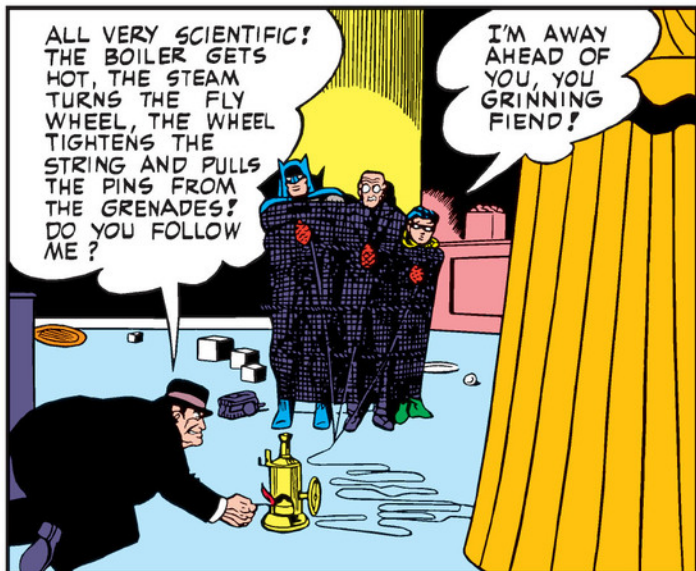
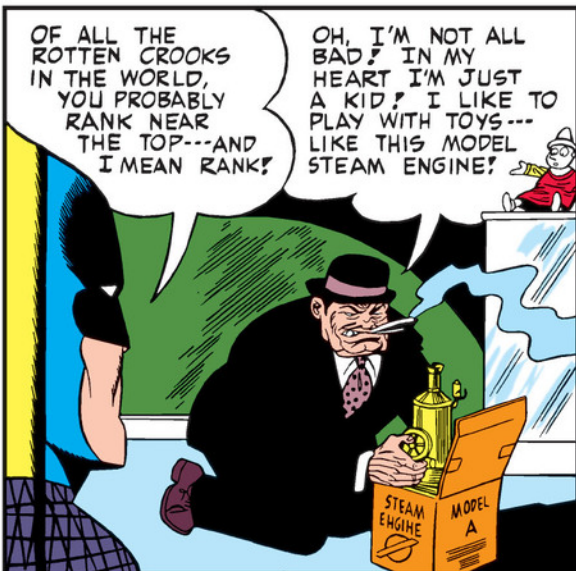


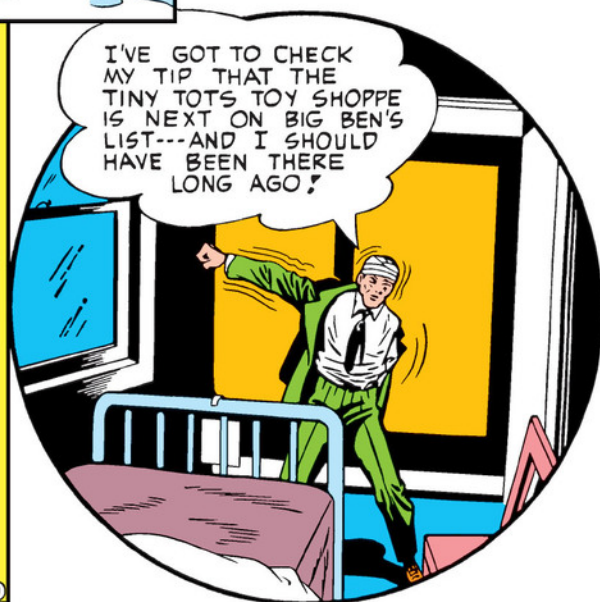
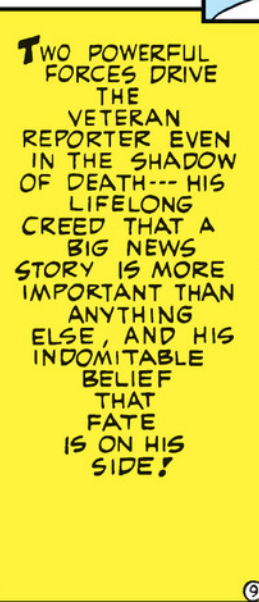
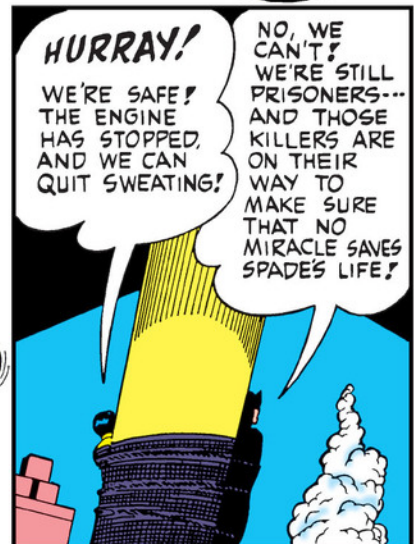
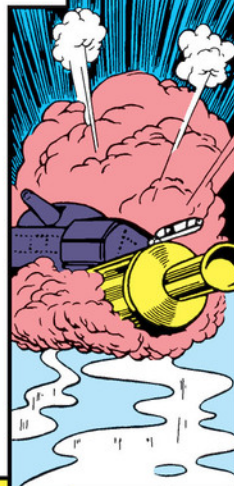
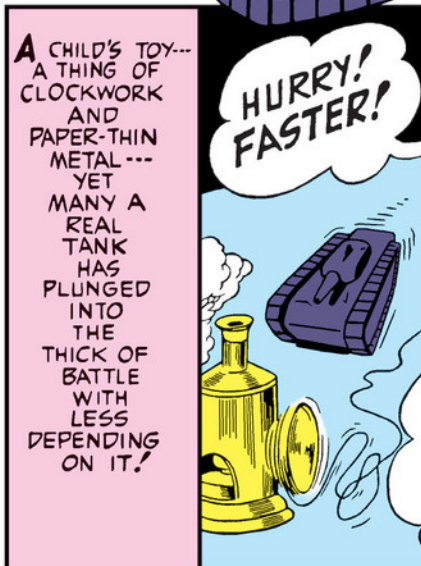
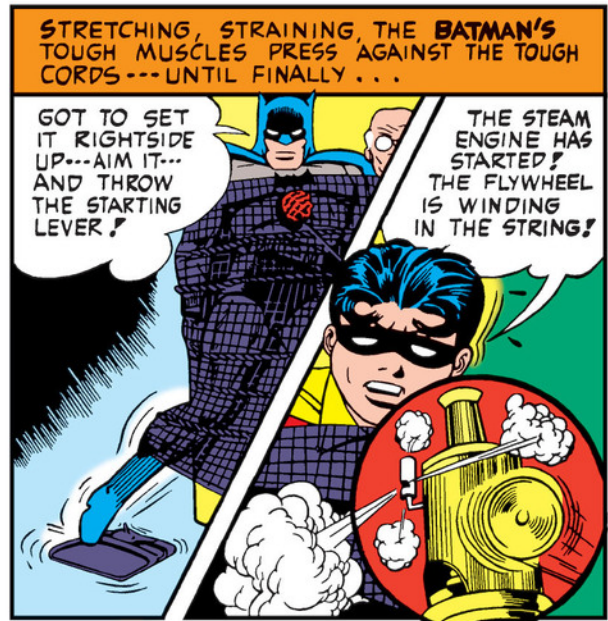
AFTER THESE GRENADES EXPLODE, THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING LEFT TO HOLD! TOO BAD I CAN'T COLLECT INSURANCE ON THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, TOO!

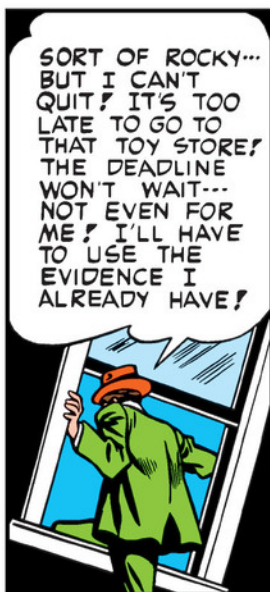


INSURANCE? ... SO THAT'S YOUR RACKET! THAT'S WHAT SPADE MEANT BY "INVESTMENTS IN DEATH!"

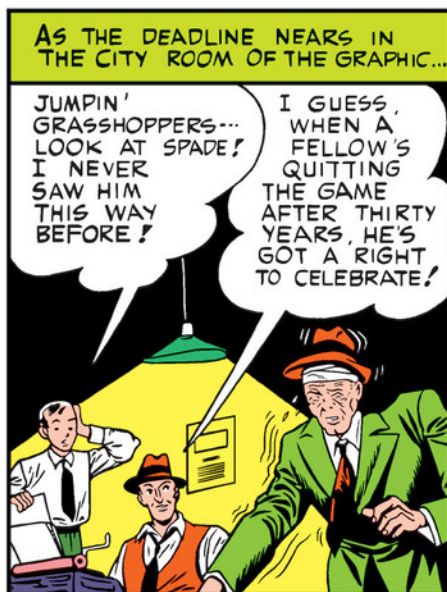
IT'S A NATURAL! I GET THE NAMES OF MEN WITH BIG INSURANCE POLICIES, THEN MAKE 'EM SIGN THE BENEFITS OVER TO ME WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT THEY'RE DOING! PRETTY SOON, THEY HAVE FATAL ACCIDENTS--- AND I COLLECT!







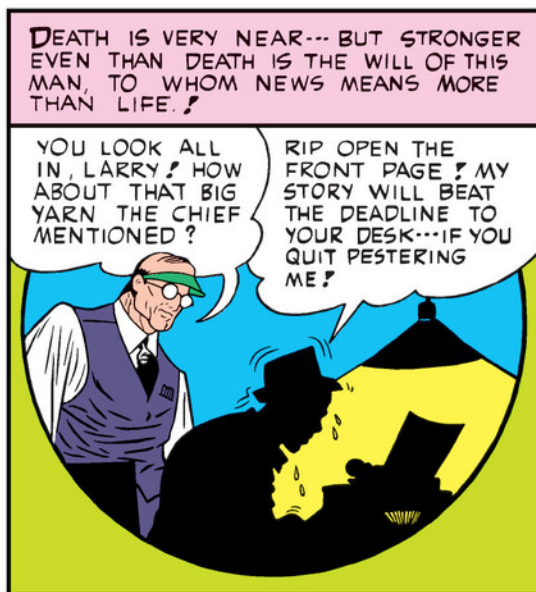
SORT OF ROCKY... BUT I CAN'T QUIT! IT'S TOO LATE TO GO TO THAT TOY STORE! THE DEADLINE WON'T WAIT... NOT EVEN FOR ME! I'LL HAVE TO USE THE EVIDENCE I ALREADY HAVE!



AS THE DEADLINE NEARS IN THE CITY ROOM OF THE GRAPHIC...

JUMPIN' GRASSHOPPERS... LOOK AT SPADE! I NEVER SAW HIM THIS WAY BEFORE!

I GUESS, WHEN A FELLOW'S QUITTING THE GAME AFTER THIRTY YEARS, HE'S GOT A RIGHT TO CELEBRATE!



DEATH IS VERY NEAR... BUT STRONGER EVEN THAN DEATH IS THE WILL OF THIS MAN, TO WHOM NEWS MEANS MORE THAN LIFE!

YOU LOOK ALL IN, LARRY! HOW ABOUT THAT BIG YARN THE CHIEF MENTIONED?

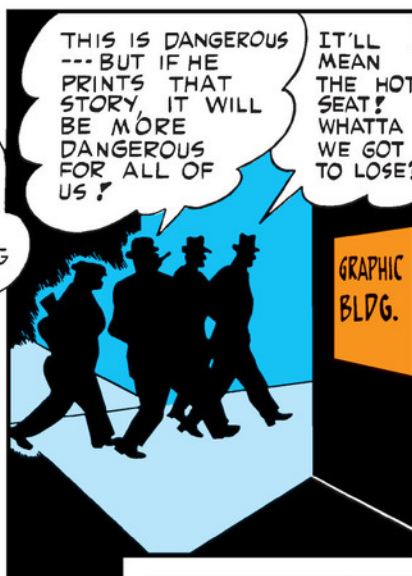
RIP OPEN THE FRONT PAGE! MY STORY WILL BEAT THE DEADLINE TO YOUR DESK... IF YOU QUIT PESTERING ME!



MEANWHILE, BIG BEN BOLLING IS ALSO CONCERNED WITH NEWS... BAD NEWS!

HE WAS AT THE GENERAL HOSPITAL, BUT HE'S GONE! HE WALKED OUT WHILE NOBODY WAS LOOKING!

WE KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?



THIS IS DANGEROUS --- BUT IF HE PRINTS THAT STORY, IT WILL BE MORE DANGEROUS FOR ALL OF US!

IT'LL MEAN THE HOT SEAT! WHATTA WE GOT TO LOSE?



PRESENTLY...

IT'S ALL HERE... BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO WRITE... MY OBITUARY... YOURSELF!

GREAT CAESAR! LARRY... YOU'RE HURT! WHY, I THOUGHT...

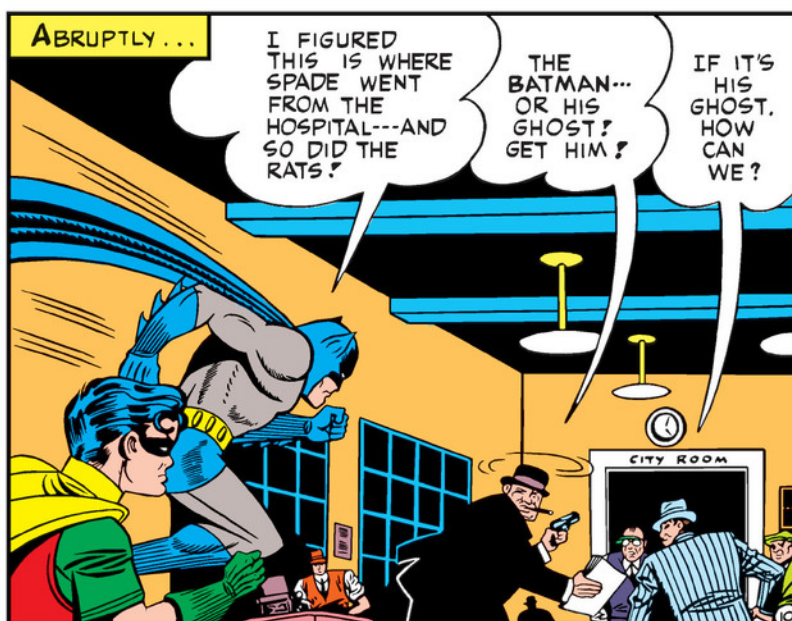


THE KILLERS STRIKE...

WE'RE GOING TO KILL THIS STORY... AND THE SAME GOES FOR ANYBODY WHO SAYS NO!

WHA--! WHO ARE YOU?

DON'T LET THEM! CALL THE COPS!

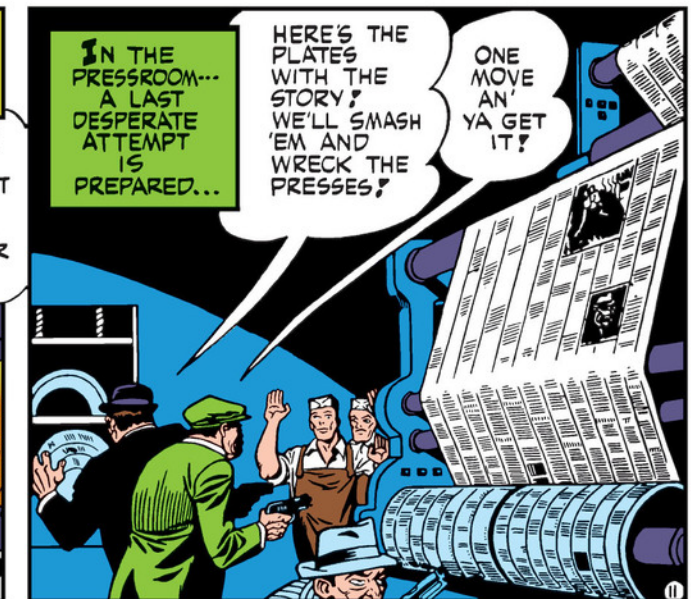
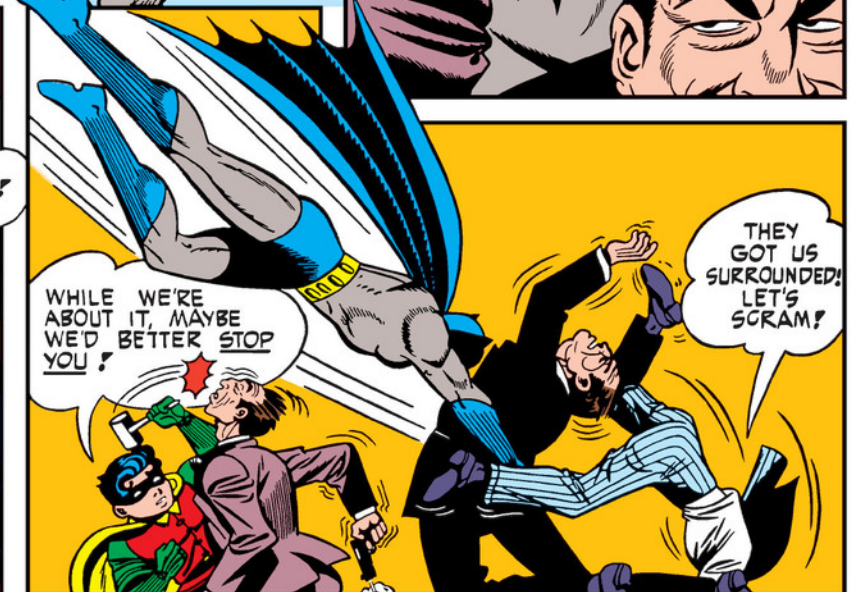
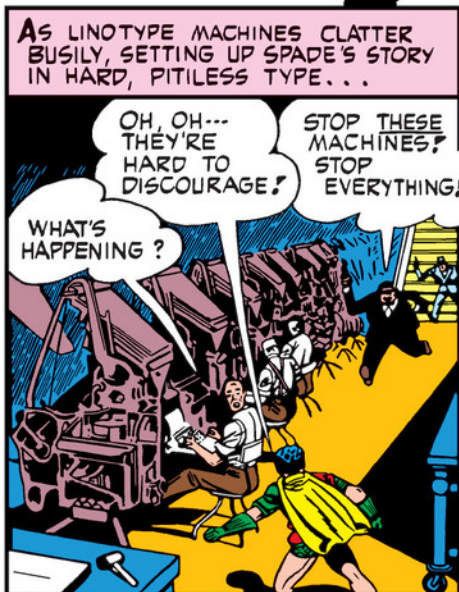
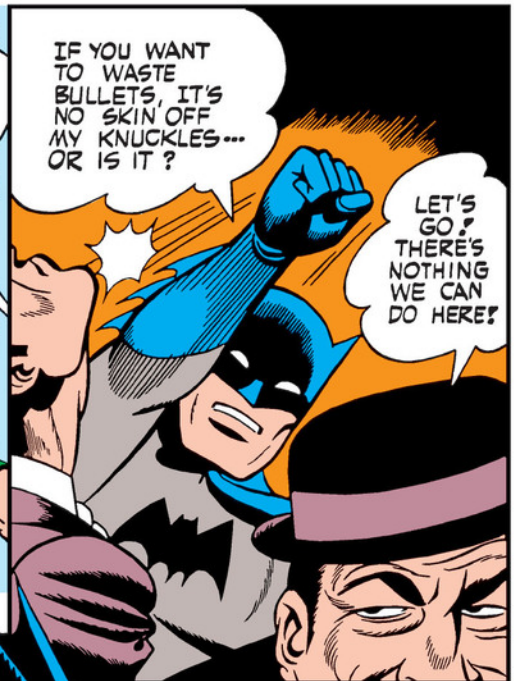


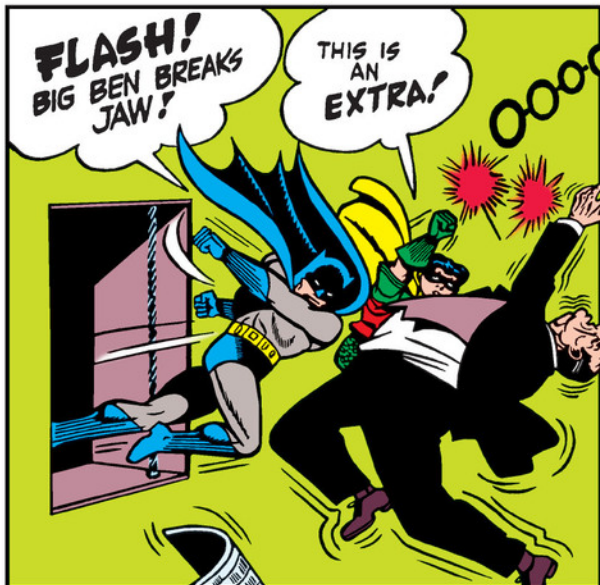
ABRUPTLY...

I FIGURED THIS IS WHERE SPADE WENT FROM THE HOSPITAL... AND SO DID THE RATS!

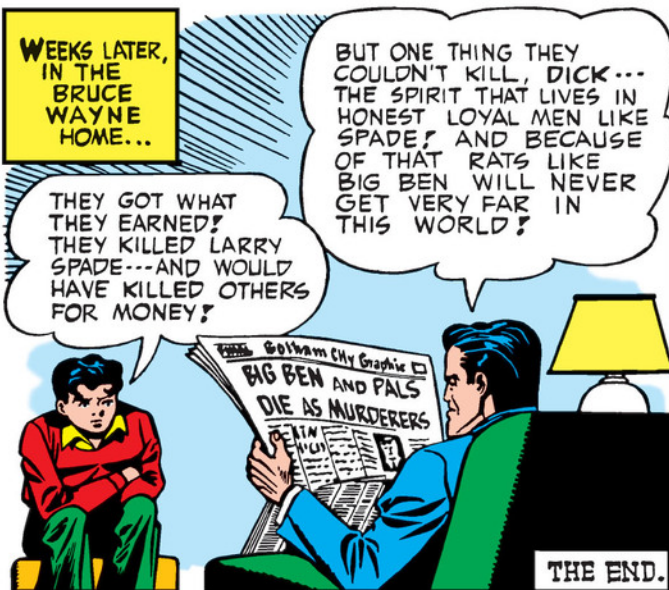
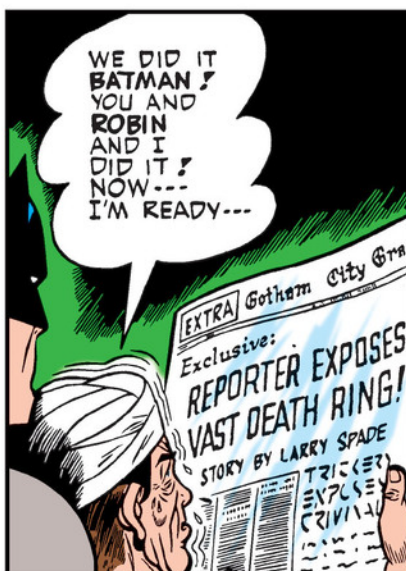
THE BATMAN... OR HIS GHOST? GET HIM!

IF IT'S HIS GHOST. HOW CAN WE?





AS THE MIGHTY PRESSES PEAL OUT THEIR DEEP-TONED THUNDER, A MAN'S LAST REMAINING OUNCE OF STRENGTH AND PRIDE AND COURAGE CARRIES HIM TO THE UTMOST END OF THE ROAD.....



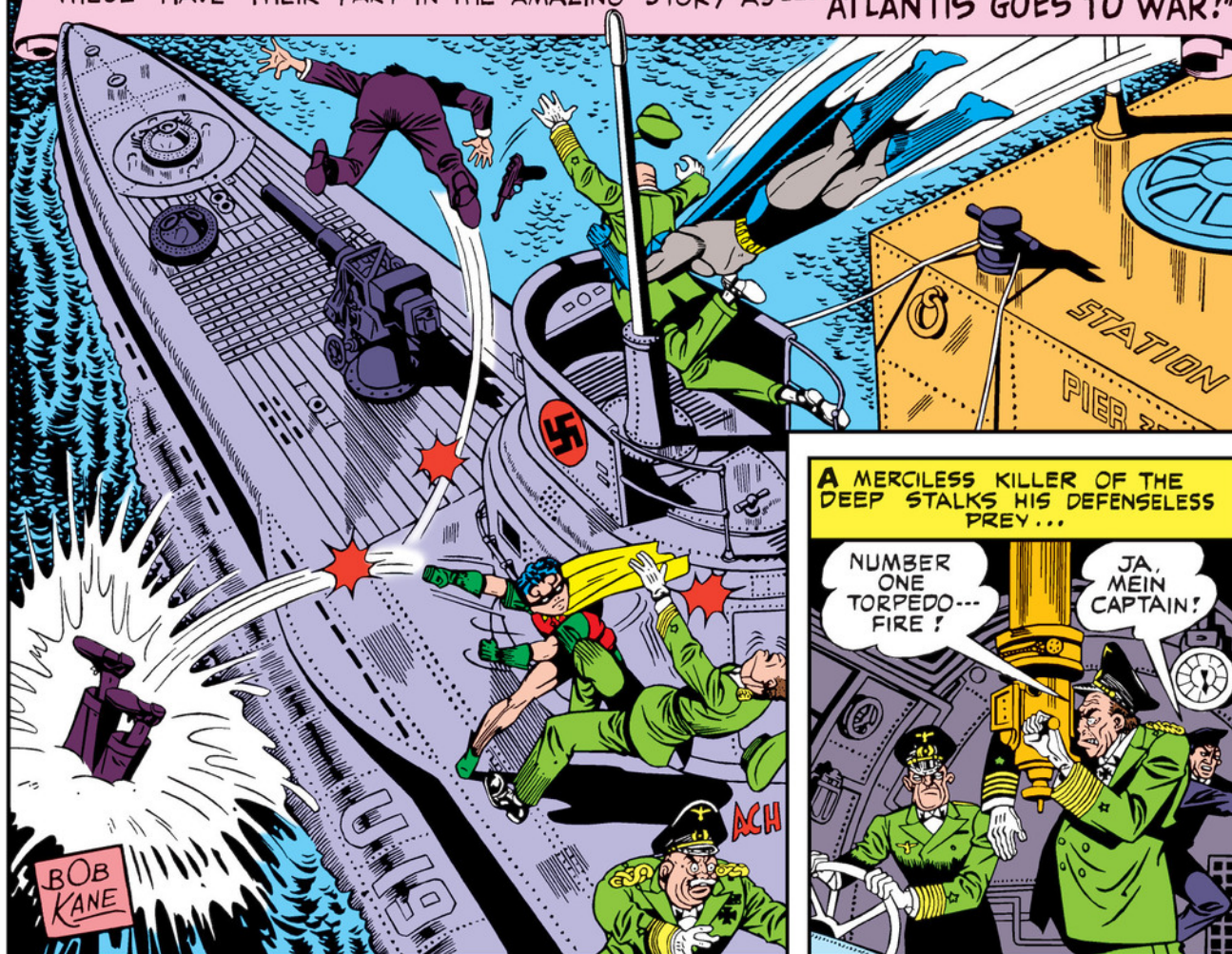
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

ATLANTIS---MYSTERIOUS LAND OF LEGEND---BAFFLING ENIGMA WHICH HAS ENTHRALLED THE FANCY OF SCIENTISTS AND HISTORIANS, ANCIENT AND MODERN! WHAT BECAME OF ITS PEOPLE, ITS CULTURE, ITS IDEALS, WHEN EARTHQUAKE AND TIDAL WAVE BURIED IT DEEP IN THE OCEAN THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO?

NO ONE REALLY KNOWS, SAY THE SCHOLARS--- BUT THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND HIS DAREDEVIL COMRADE **ROBIN** KNOW--- FOR THE TRAIL OF SKULKING NAZI U-BOATS LEADS THEM INTO THEIR MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE OF ALL, DEEP IN THE ROLLING SEA! TREACHERY AND PERIL... BATTLES AND HAIRSBREADTH ESCAPES... GLAMOR AND ROMANCE... ALL THESE HAVE THEIR PART IN THE AMAZING STORY AS--- "**ATLANTIS GOES TO WAR!**"



A MERCILESS KILLER OF THE DEEP STALKS HIS DEFENSELESS PREY...

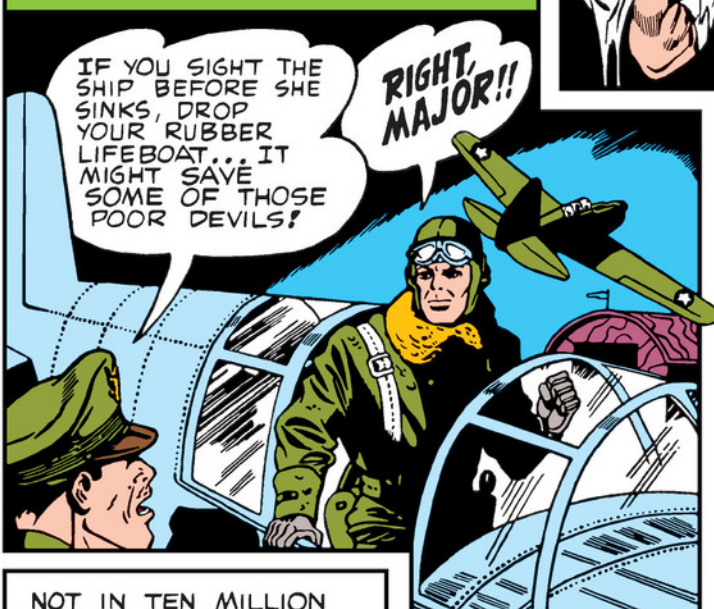
NUMBER ONE TORPEDO--- FIRE!

JA, MEIN CAPTAIN!

AND THE CALM OF THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED BY THE FLAME AND THUNDER OF A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION...



LANDBASED PLANES ROAR INTO THE BLACKNESS ON THE SLIM CHANCE OF SIGHTING THE DEADLY U-BOAT IN THE VAST EXpanse OF OCEAN...



IF YOU SIGHT THE SHIP BEFORE SHE SINKS, DROP YOUR RUBBER LIFEBOAT... IT MIGHT SAVE SOME OF THOSE POOR DEVILS!

RIGHT, MAJOR!!

NOT IN TEN MILLION YEARS COULD AMERICAN PLANES OR SHIPS FIND THE SECRET BASE OF OUR UNDERSEA FLEET! SOMETIMES I MYSELF WONDER IF IT IS NOT ALL A DREAM!



ABOARD THE STRICKEN AMERICAN TANKER, A WOUNDED HERO STICKS GRIMLY AT HIS POST...

CALLING U.S. COAST GUARD! TANKER CRYSTAL BELLE TORPEDOED EIGHTY MILES EAST OF SAVANNAH! WE'RE SINKING FAST...



CRACKLING THROUGH THE ETHER, THE RADIO CALL IS AT ONCE A WARNING AND A FAREWELL...

ALL LIFEBOATS SMASHED... SUB STANDING BY... THIS LOOKS LIKE THE FINISH OF US!



OUR RADIO OPERATOR REPORTS THAT THE SHIP IS CALLING FOR HELP, SIR!

LET THEM CALL! NO ONE WILL EVER FIND THEM--- OR US!



MEANWHILE, CAPTAIN KURT FRITZL, IN THE FINEST TRADITION OF NAZI WARFARE, AMUSES HIMSELF BY SHELLING HIS HELPLESS VICTIM...

LATER, AS THE KILLER CRAFT GLIDES THROUGH THE INKY DEPTHS THAT ARE THE COMMON GRAVE OF BRAVE MERCHANT SEA MEN...

WHAT COURSE, HERR CAPTAIN?

WE HAVE DONE A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK FOR DER FUEHRER... LET US RETURN TO OUR HOME PORT--- TO ATLANTIS!



WHAT'S THIS? ATLANTIS-- THE FABULOUS LAND WHERE THE ANCIENTS BELIEVED A GREAT CIVILIZATION FLOURISHED BETWEEN THE CONTINENTS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA, UNTIL THE SEA SWALLOWED IT! DID SUCH A LAND EVER EXIST? CAN IT POSSIBLY STILL EXIST, SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE RESTLESS WAVES?

OH, WELL--- PERHAPS THE NAZI U-BOAT COMMANDER WAS SPEAKING IN JEST...

... PERHAPS.

A BAFFLING MYSTERY FACES THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SAFETY OF A NATION AT WAR...

NEW YORK COMET BUY STAMPS

SECRET SUB BASE ELUDES SEARCHERS

Navy Combs Caribbean without Success

ALTHOUGH CONVINCED THAT NAZI SUBMARINES PREY ON SHIPPING OFF OUR COAST MUST HAVE A SECRET BASE IN AMERICAN WATERS NAVAL PATROLS TH FAR HAVE BEEN

AND BECAUSE HUMAN LIVES AND FREEDOM ARE AT STAKE, BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON ARE MORE THAN INTERESTED...

THE NAVY DEPARTS THE LOSS REPORTS THE MERCHANT OF FOUR MORE VESSELS TO THE SUBMARINE PACK...

WHY DOESN'T THE NAVY MOP UP THOSE SUBS, BRUCE?

IT WILL, AS SOON AS THEIR BASE IS LOCATED---AND OUR ABLEST AND BRAVEST MEN ARE RISKING THEIR LIVES DAY AND NIGHT TO FIND IT!

BUT IT'S A BIG OCEAN, DICK... AND THE JOB IS A LOT TOUGHER THAN FINDING A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

COULDN'T THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HELP?

HMM... OUR PATROL PILOTS ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD... STILL, THE **BATPLANE** COULD COVER A LOT OF TERRITORY...

LET'S TRY! WHO KNOWS... WE MAY BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO STUMBLE ON EXACTLY WHAT THE OTHERS HAVE MISSED!

SO IT IS THAT TWO GRIM, CLOAKED FIGURES SLIP FROM THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME THAT NIGHT... THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

I'M SPOILING FOR ACTION!

WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO FIND SOME!

MOMENTS LATER, AN EERIE CRAFT STREAKS FROM AN UNDERGROUND HANGAR TO THE STARRY SKY... THE BATPLANE!

OUT OVER THE BROAD ATLANTIC AND SOUTHWARD, HARDLY LESS SWIFT THAN A SHELL FROM A BIG GUN, WINGS THE SUPERCHARGED SHIP...

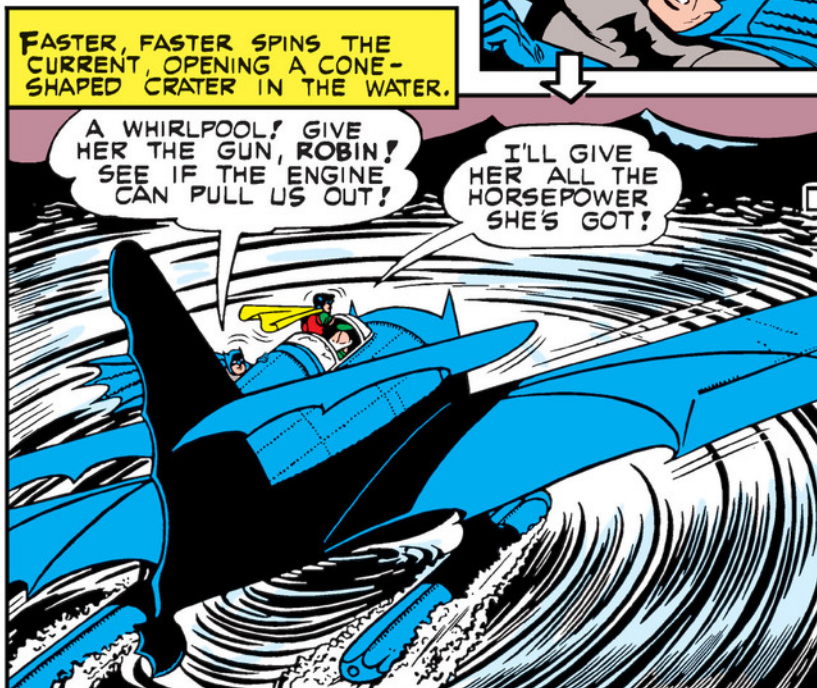
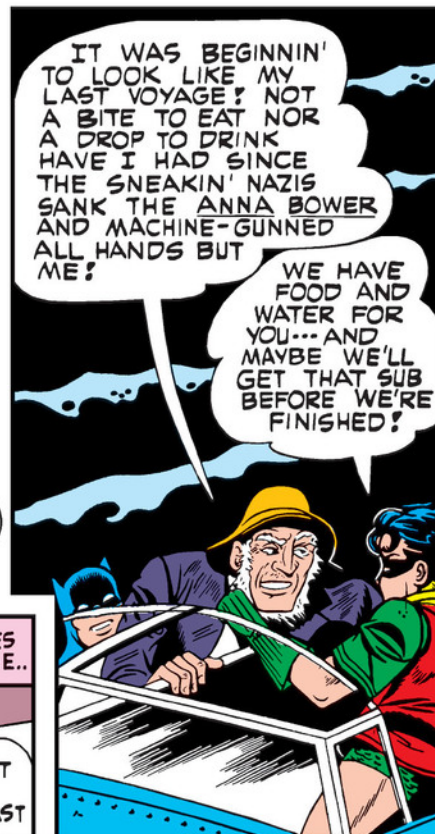
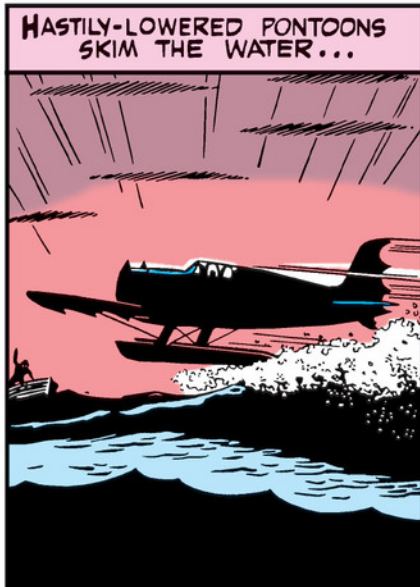
I GUESS I'VE SEEN THE OCEAN A THOUSAND TIMES, BUT I NEVER REALIZED HOW BIG IT WAS!

THERE ARE FORTY-ONE MILLION SQUARE MILES OF ATLANTIC UNDER US!

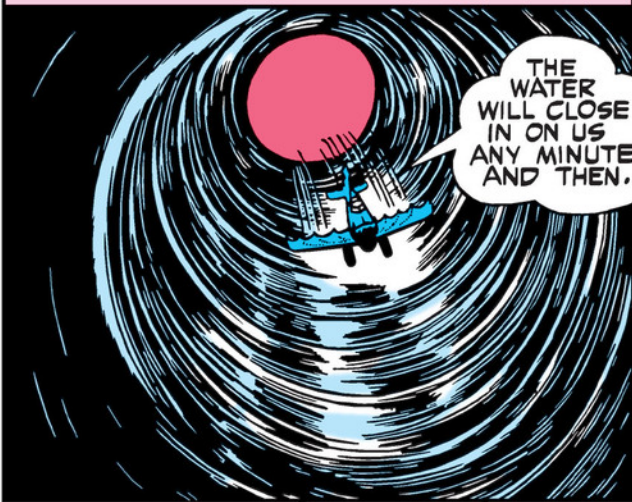
AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE TRACKLESS WASTE OF WATER...

BATMAN... THERE'S A BOAT... AND SOMEONE IN IT WAVING TO US!

DOWN WE GO! LOOKS AS IF WE'RE GOING TO SAVE ONE LIFE, ANYWAY!

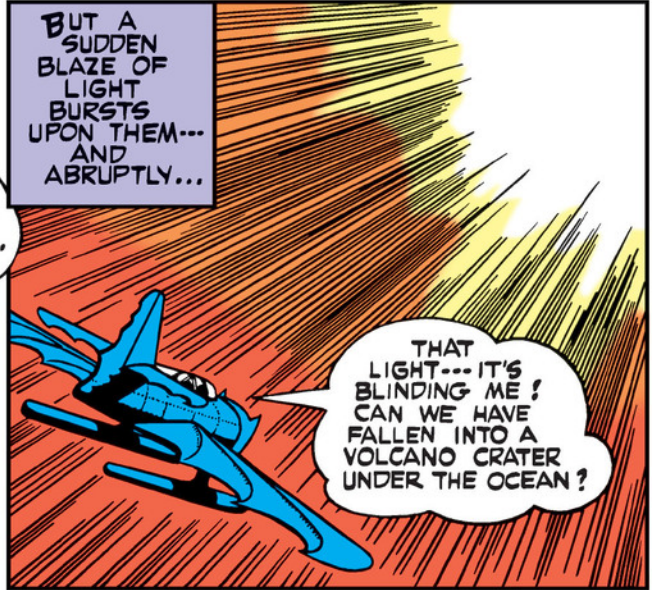


PLUNGING TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR, THE BATPLANE AND ITS PASSENGERS SEEM HOPELESSLY DOOMED...



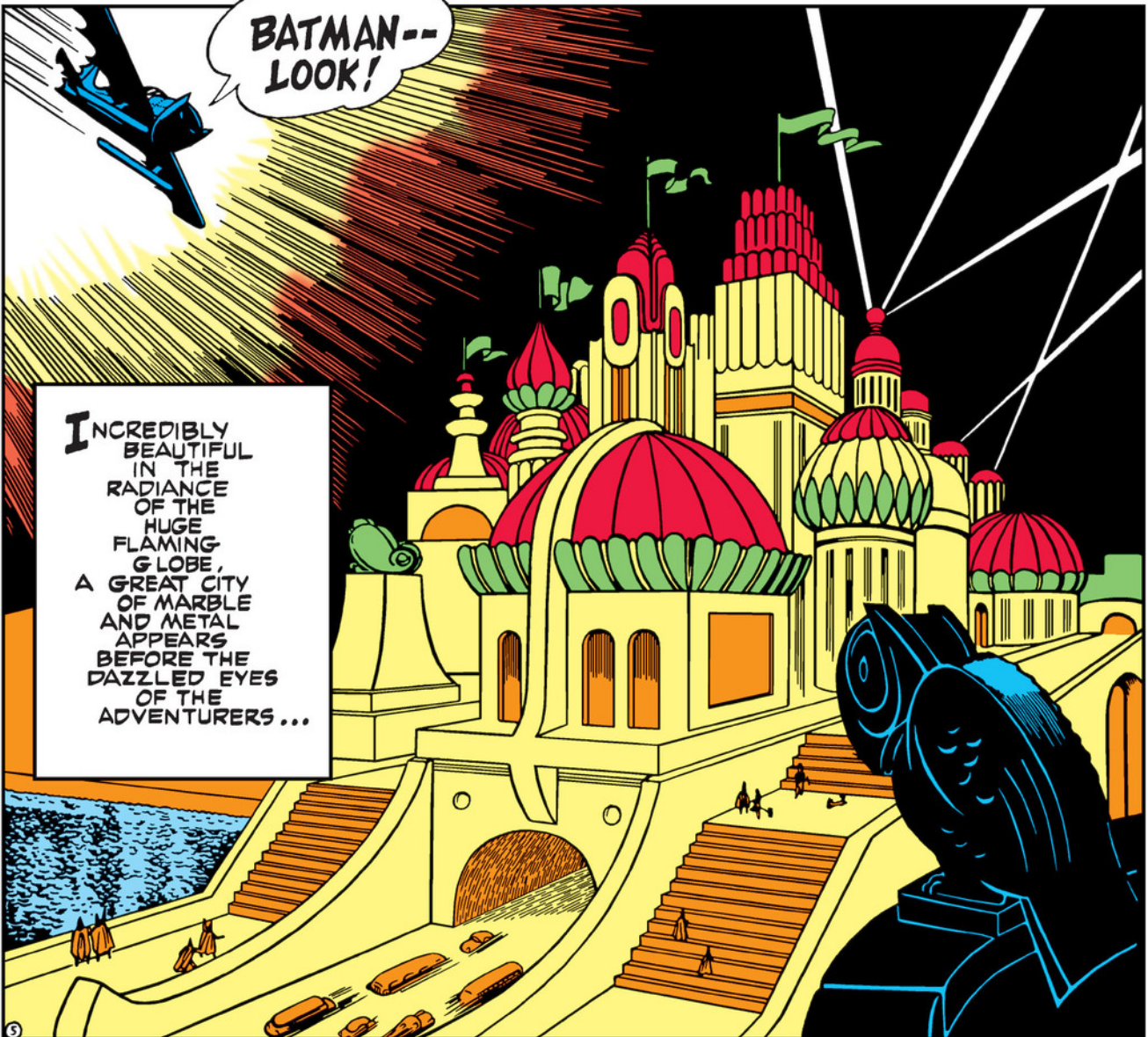
THE WATER WILL CLOSE IN ON US ANY MINUTE... AND THEN...

BUT A SUDDEN BLAZE OF LIGHT BURSTS UPON THEM... AND ABRUPTLY...



THAT LIGHT... IT'S BLINDING ME! CAN WE HAVE FALLEN INTO A VOLCANO CRATER UNDER THE OCEAN?

BATMAN--
LOOK!



INCREDIBLY BEAUTIFUL IN THE RADIANCE OF THE HUGE FLAMING GLOBE, A GREAT CITY OF MARBLE AND METAL APPEARS BEFORE THE DAZZLED EYES OF THE ADVENTURERS...

ROBIN BRINGS THE BAT-WINGED PLANE UNDER CONTROL...

NICE GOING, FELLA... SET HER DOWN ON THAT SHEET OF WATER AHEAD!

A LONG GLIDE, AND THEY APPROACH AN ARTIFICIAL POOL---AND AN UNPLEASANT SURPRISE!

GERMAN SUBS! THIS MUST BE THEIR SECRET BASE!

NO WONDER OUR PATROLS COULDN'T FIND IT!

THE SWABS--- I'LL TEACH EM TO SCUTTLE MY SHIPMATES!

YOU'VE GOT THE SPIRIT, OLD-TIMER... BUT THEY'VE GOT THE GUNS!

ADMIRAL VON BURITZ, COMMANDANT OF THE U-BOAT FLEET, IS NO MORE PLEASED TO SEE THE NEW ARRIVALS THAN THEY ARE TO SEE HIS VESSELS OF DESTRUCTION...

HIMMEL---THIS MUST BE THE BATMAN, THE MAD AMERICAN ADVENTURER WE HAVE HEARD ABOUT!

JA, HERR ADMIRAL WE MUST KILL HIM BEFORE HE CAN HURT OUR FRIENDSHIP WITH THE ATLANTEANS!

LET ME LAY HANDS ON THE BILGE-RATS!

TAKE IT EASY, BEN...

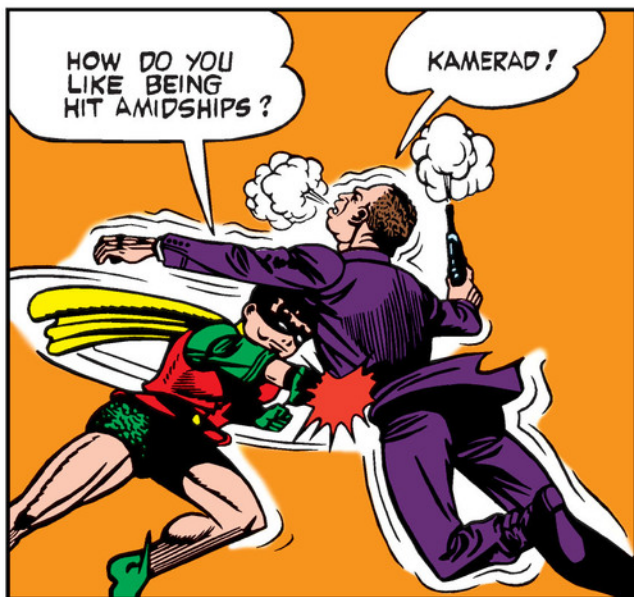
SHOOT DER PIGS!

I'LL SOFTEN THEM UP FOR YOU FIRST!

KILL DER SCHWEIN!

THREE STRIKES--- AND YOU'RE OUT!

MAY I CUT IN?



HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING HIT AMIDSHIPS?

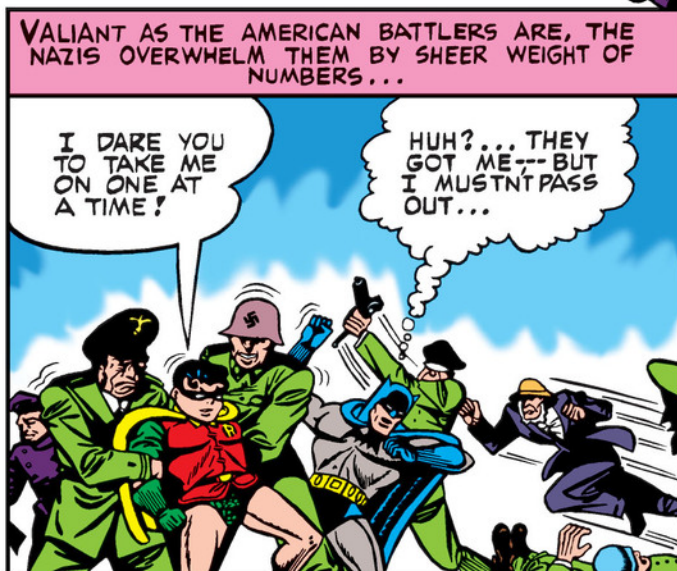
KAMERAD!



OLD BEN STUNSEL FIGHTS WITH A FURY THAT BELIES HIS AGE...

YE MURDERIN' PIRATES--- I'LL ROLL YE IN THE SCUPPERS!

NICE GOING, SAILOR!



VALIANT AS THE AMERICAN BATTTLERS ARE, THE NAZIS OVERWHELM THEM BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS...

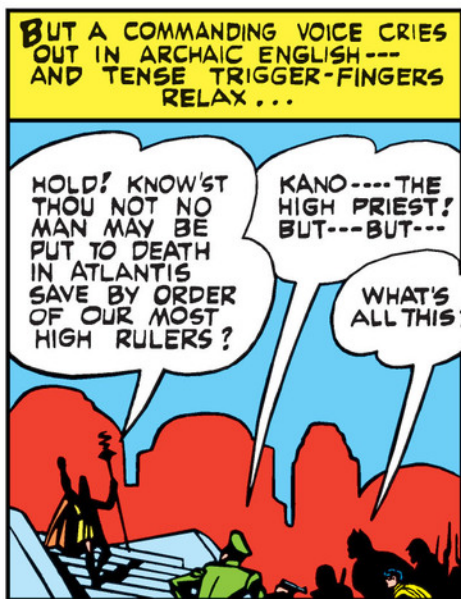
I DARE YOU TO TAKE ME ON ONE AT A TIME!

HUH?... THEY GOT ME--- BUT I MUSTN'T PASS OUT...



NOW YOU SHALL DIE LIKE THE DOGS YOU ARE!

IT WOULD BE A PLEASURE IF I COULD SEE YOU DIE FIRST LIKE THE RAT YOU ARE!



BUT A COMMANDING VOICE CRIES OUT IN ARCHAIC ENGLISH--- AND TENSE TRIGGER-FINGERS RELAX...

HOLD! KNOW'ST THOU NOT NO MAN MAY BE PUT TO DEATH IN ATLANTIS SAVE BY ORDER OF OUR MOST HIGH RULERS?

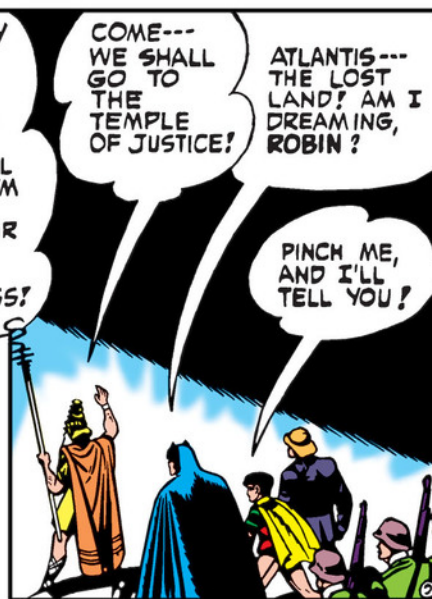
KANO----THE HIGH PRIEST! BUT---BUT---

WHAT'S ALL THIS?



BUT THESE ARE AMERICAN SAVAGES, SUCH AS I HAVE TOLD YOU ABOUT! THEY WOULD PLUNDER AND DESTROY THE WORLD!

WERE THEY FIENDS FROM THE PIT, OUR ATLANTEAN JUSTICE WOULD STILL GRANT THEM A TRIAL BEFORE OUR ALL-WISE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS!



COME--- WE SHALL GO TO THE TEMPLE OF JUSTICE!

ATLANTIS--- THE LOST LAND! AM I DREAMING, ROBIN?

PINCH ME, AND I'LL TELL YOU!

STERN BUT KINDLY, KANO, HIGH PRIEST OF ATLANTIS, ENLIGHTENS HIS AMAZED PRISONERS WITH A FANTASTIC TALE...

IS THIS ACTUALLY THE ATLANTIS THAT WAS A PART OF THE ANCIENT WORLD?

AYE--- OUR HISTORY REACHES BACK TEN THOUSAND YEARS AND MORE! AT THAT TIME WE HAD ALREADY HARNESSSED THE POWER OF THE LIGHTNING AND BUILT FLYING SHIPS SUCH AS THINE...

"... OUR WISE MEN LOOKED INTO THE FUTURE, AND FORESAW NOT ONLY THE TIDAL WAVE AND EARTHQUAKE THAT WOULD ENGULF US, BUT ALSO THE WARS AND PLAGUES THAT WOULD VISIT THE WORLD THEREAFTER ...

MEN WILL GO MAD, XANO! BETTER THAT ATLANTIS SHOULD PERISH!

WHY PERISH WHEN WE MAY SO EASILY CUT OURSELVES OFF FROM OTHER NATIONS?

"... THE ELDERS AGREED THAT WE SHOULD EXCLUDE OURSELVES FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD... THEY BUILT THE DOME YOU SEE ABOVE US, AND HUNG A FIERY GLOBE TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE SUN ...

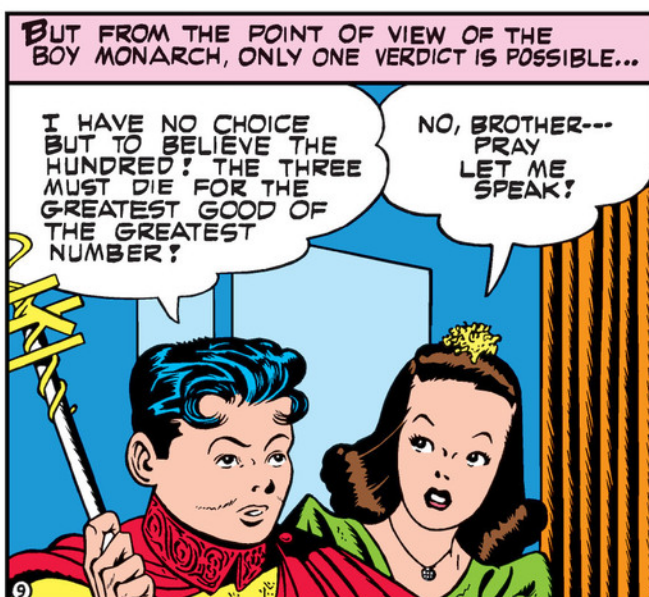
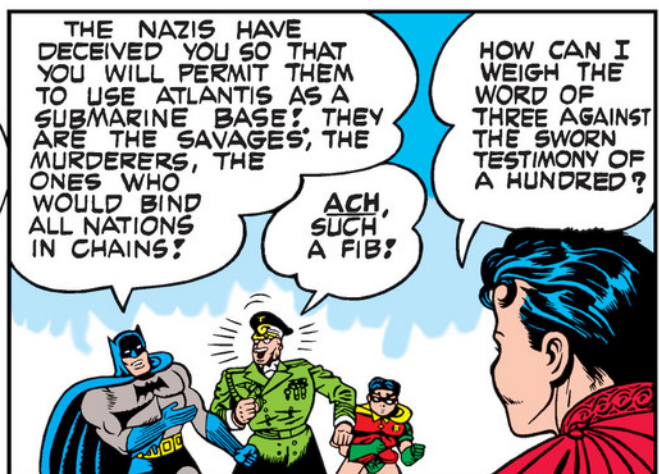
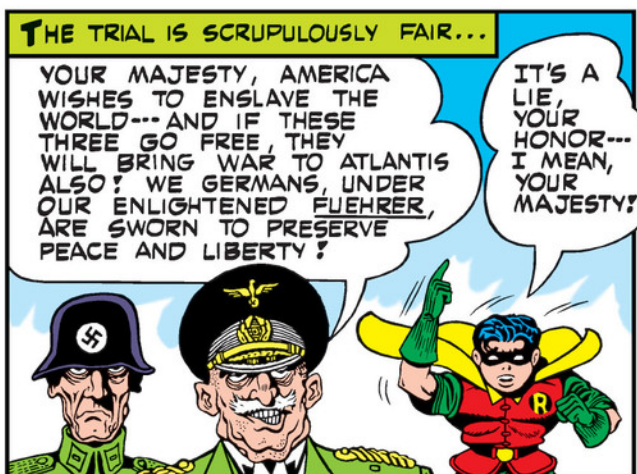
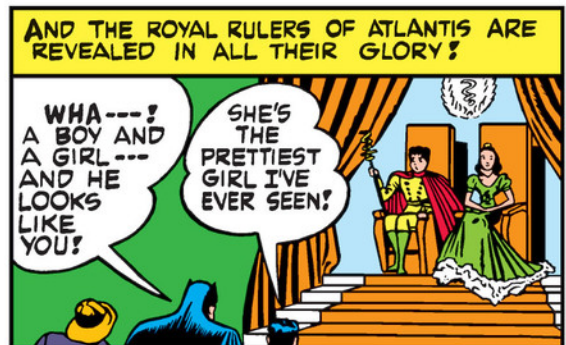
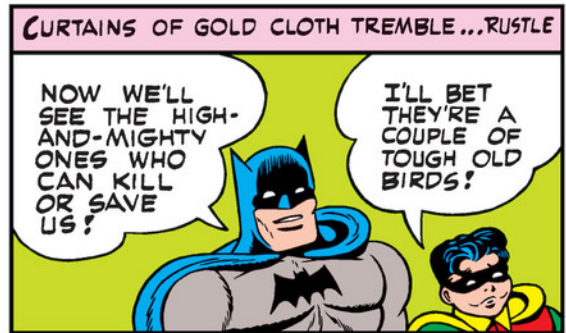
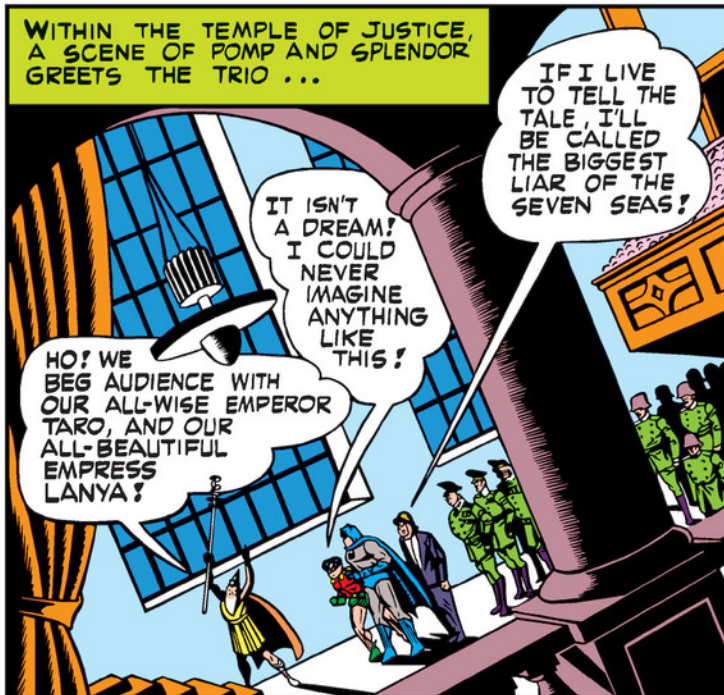
"... AND WHEN THE SEA ROSE UP AGAINST US, WE WERE READY!

"... TWICE EACH MONTH, MACHINERY CREATES THE WHIRLPOOL WHICH BROUGHT YOU HERE... IT OPENS A PASSAGE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE OCEAN TO THE CITY, WHEREBY WE OBTAIN AIR TO BREATHE...

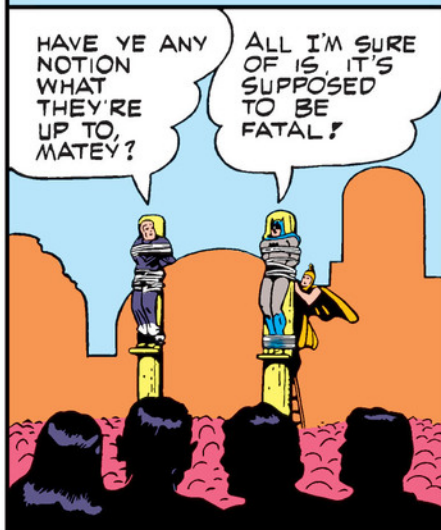
"... FOUR CENTURIES AGO AN ENGLISH VESSEL WAS CAUGHT IN THE WHIRLPOOL. ABOARD IT WAS A PHILOSOPHER, WHO SURVIVED AND TAUGHT US THIS LANGUAGE WHICH WE SPEAK IN PREFERENCE TO OUR ANCIENT TONGUE ...

HE WAS OUR LAST VISITOR, UNTIL OUR NAZI FRIENDS --- WHO LOVE PEACE AND JUSTICE, AS WE DO--- FOUND THE UNDERWATER ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS BY ACCIDENT!

YOUR NAZI FRIENDS WHO LOVE--- WHAT?



IN THE GREAT SQUARE BEFORE THE TEMPLE, THE BATMAN AND BEN STUNSEL ARE BOUND TO THE TOPS OF LOFTY MASTS...



HAVE YE ANY NOTION WHAT THEY'RE UP TO, MATEY?

ALL I'M SURE OF IS, IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FATAL!

LENSES, MOUNTED ON TALL STANDARDS, ARE WHEELED INTO PLACE...AND THE ATLANTIAN METHOD OF EXECUTION BECOMES HORRIBLY APPARENT...

A CLEVER RACE, THESE ATLANTIANS! TOO BAD THEY ARE NOT ARYAN! EVEN SO, IT IS TOO FINE A METHOD OF KILLING TO BE OVERLOOKED! I MUST MENTION IT IN MY NEXT REPORT!



FOCUSED BY THE BURNING-GLASSES, THE FIERCE RAYS OF THE ARTIFICIAL SUN BEAT PITILESSLY UPON THE HEADS OF THE CONDEMNED MEN...

WHAT A WAY TO DIE! FIRST THE UNBEARABLE HEAT... THEN MADNESS... AND THEN... ANYWAY, I'M GLAD ROBIN ISN'T HERE TO SEE IT!



AND WHAT OF ROBIN? AT THIS MOMENT GUARDS ARE LEADING HIM DOWN SEEMINGLY ENDLESS FLIGHTS OF STONE STEPS...



HOW MUCH FARTHER?

SO FAR, LAD, THAT THOU WILT NOT HAVE THE STRENGTH TO RETURN, IF EVER OUR EMPEROR'S MERCY SETS THEE FREE!

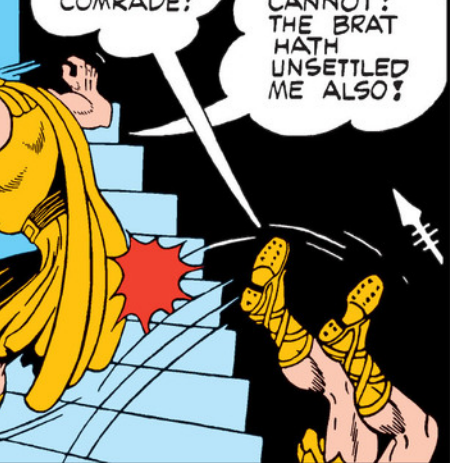
SUDDENLY...



WANT TO BET?

SAVE ME, COMRADE!

NAY, I CANNOT! THE BRAT HATH UNSETTLED ME ALSO!



A TERRIBLE FEAR LENDS STRENGTH TO THE DRIVING MUSCLES THAT HURL THE BOY WONDER UPWARD...



WHAT IF THEY HAVEN'T KILLED THE BATMAN YET?.. I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN HELP HIM, BUT---

WELL, WELL--- JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!

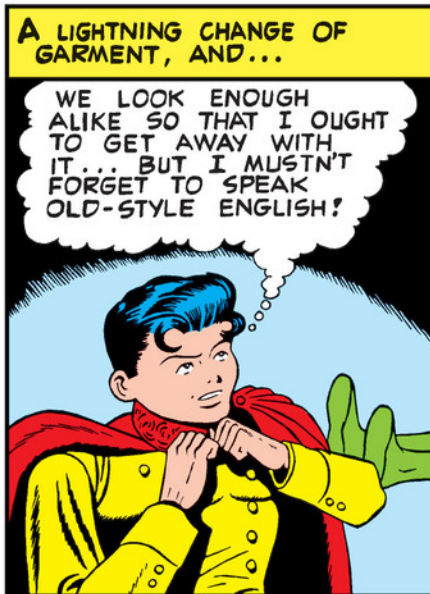
BACK TO THE DUNGEONS, RASH YOUTH!





I HATE TO DO THIS, YOUR MAJESTY--- BUT YOU'VE GOT IT COMING FOR BELIEVING THOSE NAZI LIES!

OH HHH!!



A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF GARMENT, AND...

WE LOOK ENOUGH ALIKE SO THAT I OUGHT TO GET AWAY WITH IT... BUT I MUSTN'T FORGET TO SPEAK OLD-STYLE ENGLISH!



A DRAMATIC SCENE IS ENACTED ON THE BALCONY OF THE TEMPLE OF JUSTICE..

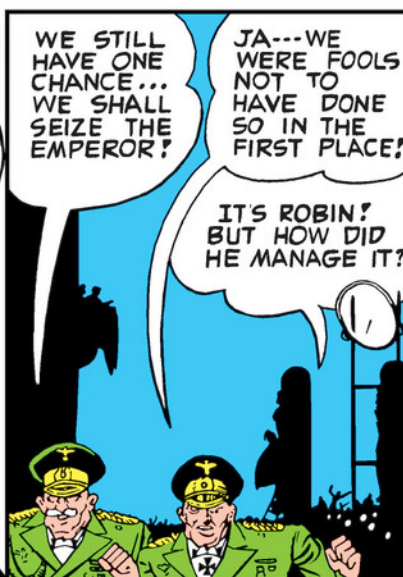
HO, MEN OF ATLANTIS --- YOUR EMPEROR HATH BEEN BLIND! RELEASE THE PRISONERS AT ONCE!

TARO, MY BROTHER-- I AM SO GLAD!... WHY---WHY-- YOU ARE NOT TARO! YOU ARE---



PLEASE, EMPRESS--- YOU SAVED MY LIFE--- NOW LET ME SAVE MY FRIEND! WE TOLD THE TRUTH, EVEN IF TARO WOULDN'T BELIEVE US!

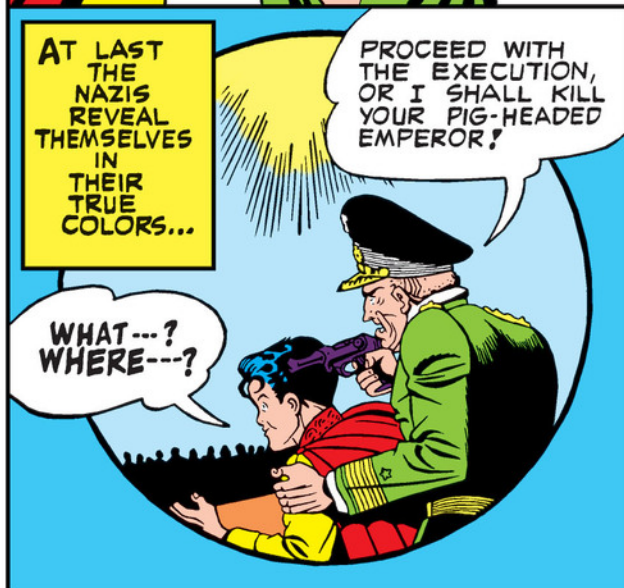
FAITH, LAD, I BELIEVE THEE! MY BROTHER WILL BE ANGRY, BUT DO AS THOU THINKST RIGHT!



WE STILL HAVE ONE CHANCE... WE SHALL SEIZE THE EMPEROR!

JA---WE WERE FOOLS NOT TO HAVE DONE SO IN THE FIRST PLACE!

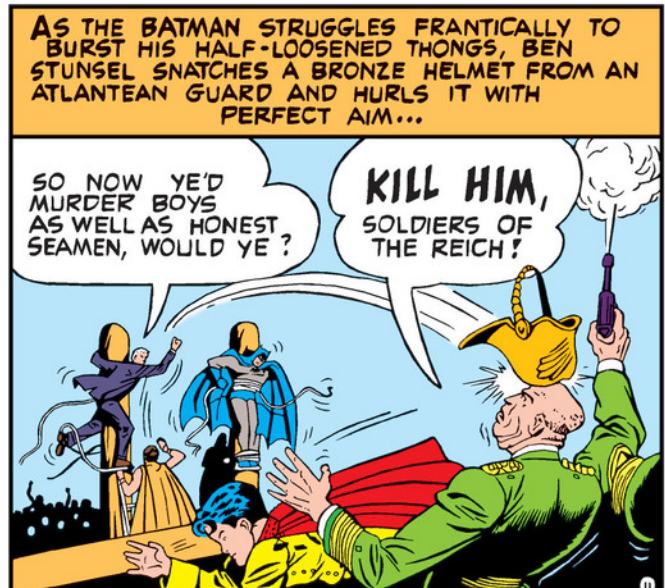
IT'S ROBIN! BUT HOW DID HE MANAGE IT?



AT LAST THE NAZIS REVEAL THEMSELVES IN THEIR TRUE COLORS...

PROCEED WITH THE EXECUTION, OR I SHALL KILL YOUR PIG-HEADED EMPEROR!

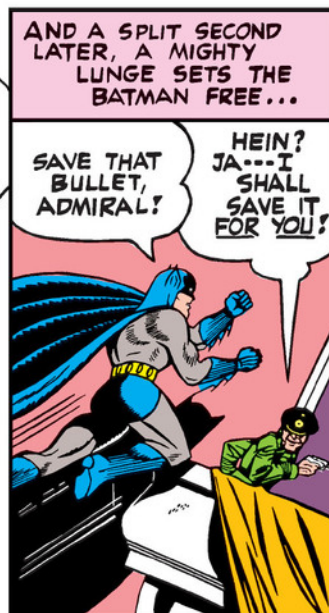
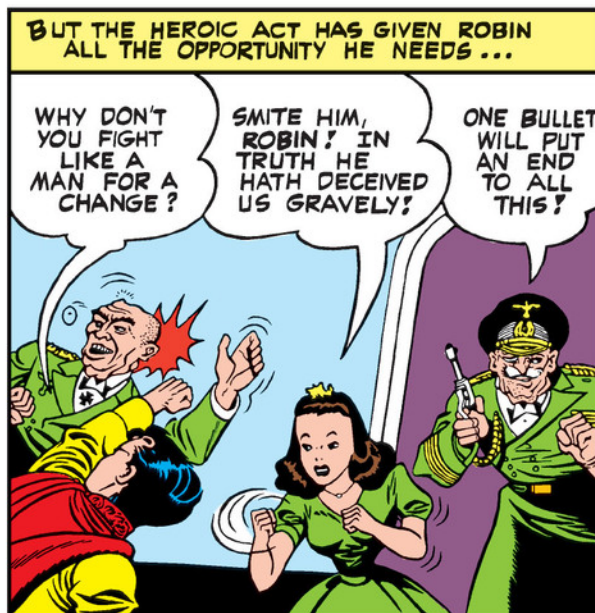
WHAT---? WHERE---



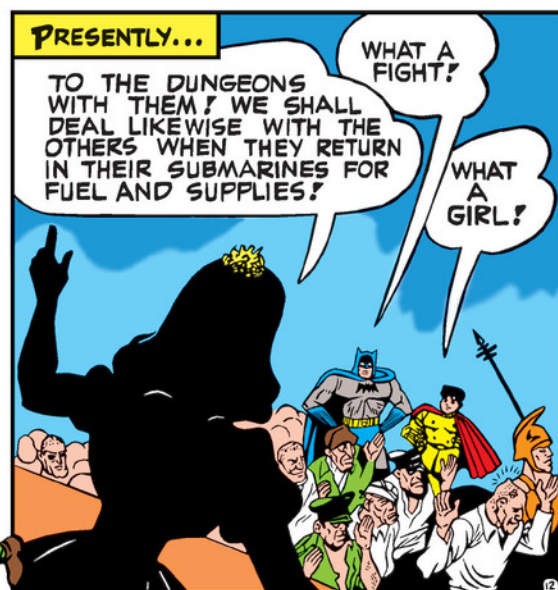
AS THE BATMAN STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY TO BURST HIS HALF-LOOSENED THINGS, BEN STUNSEL SNATCHES A BRONZE HELMET FROM AN ATLANTEAN GUARD AND HURLS IT WITH PERFECT AIM...

SO NOW YE'D MURDER BOYS AS WELL AS HONEST SEAMEN, WOULD YE ?

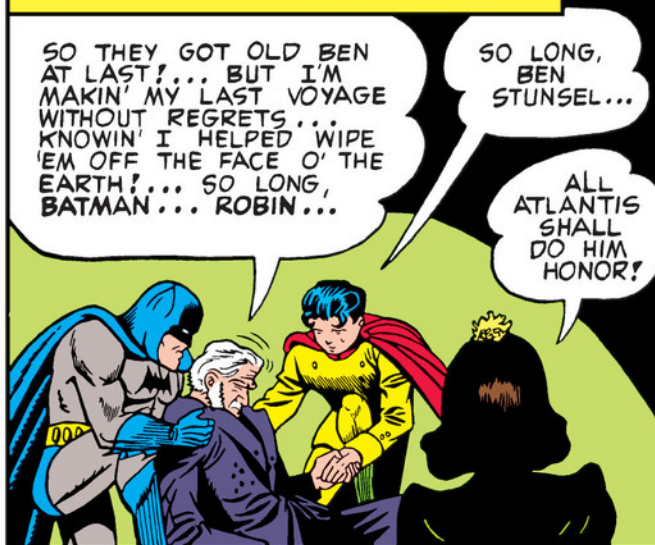
KILL HIM, SOLDIERS OF THE REICH!



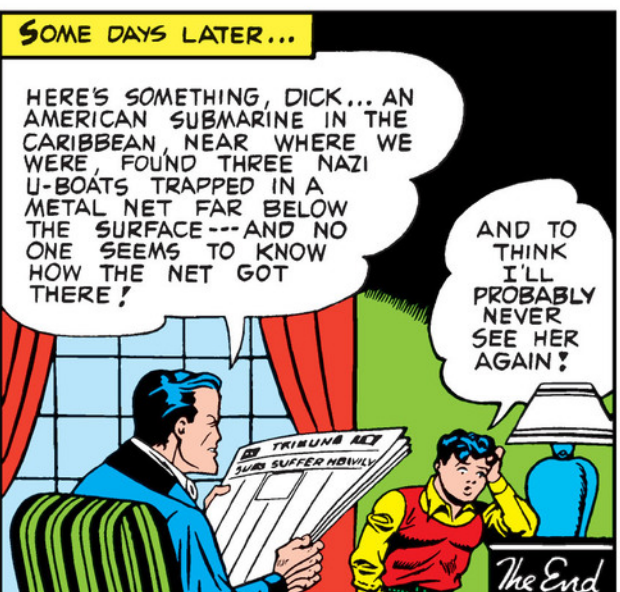
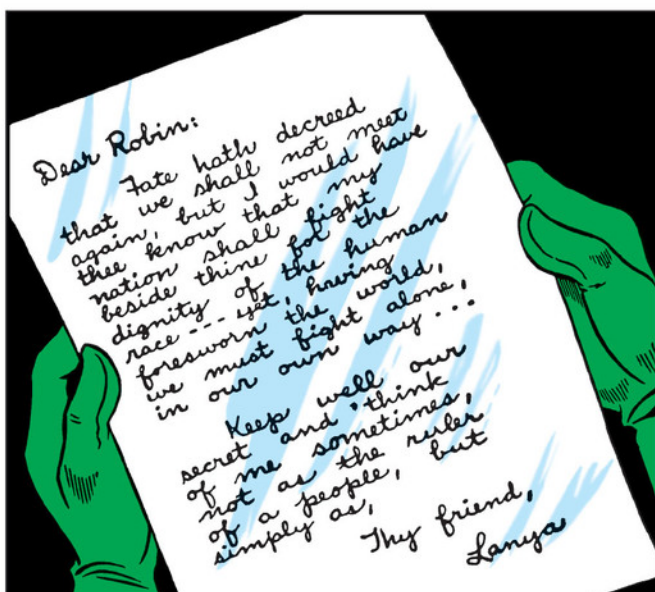
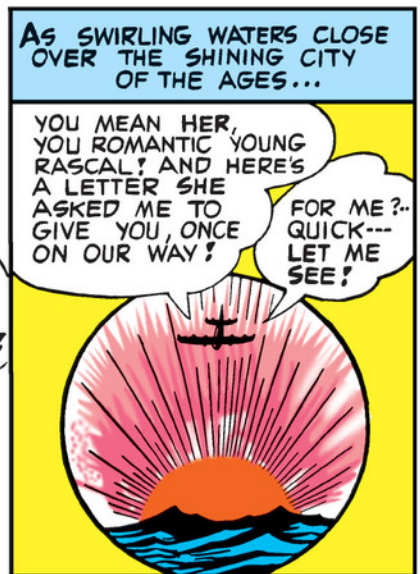
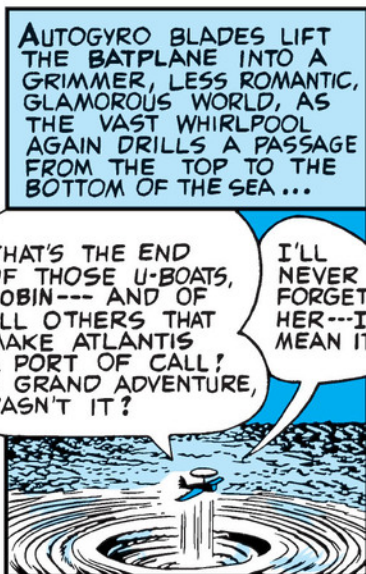
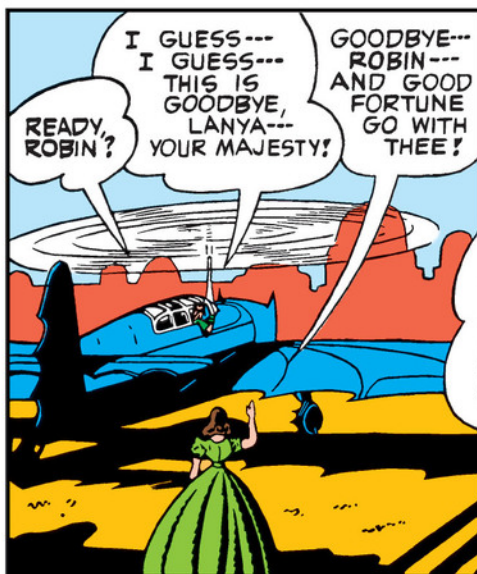
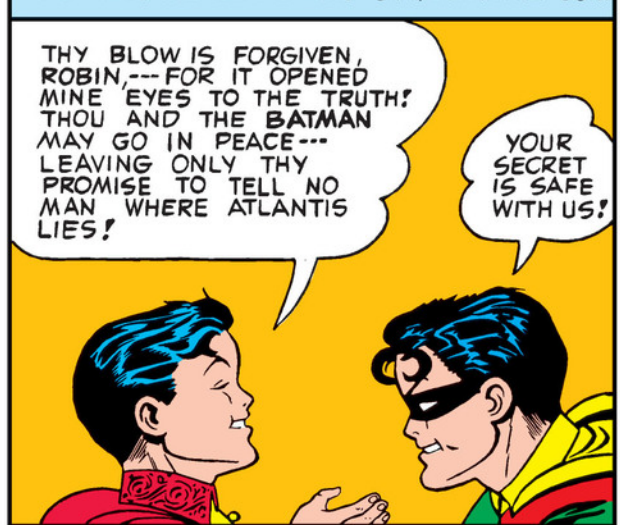
ENRAGED BY THE ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE BOY THEY BELIEVE TO BE THEIR EMPEROR, THE PEACEFUL ATLANTEANS SWEEP IN A TIDAL WAVE OF HUMANITY OVER THE BEWILDERED GERMANS...

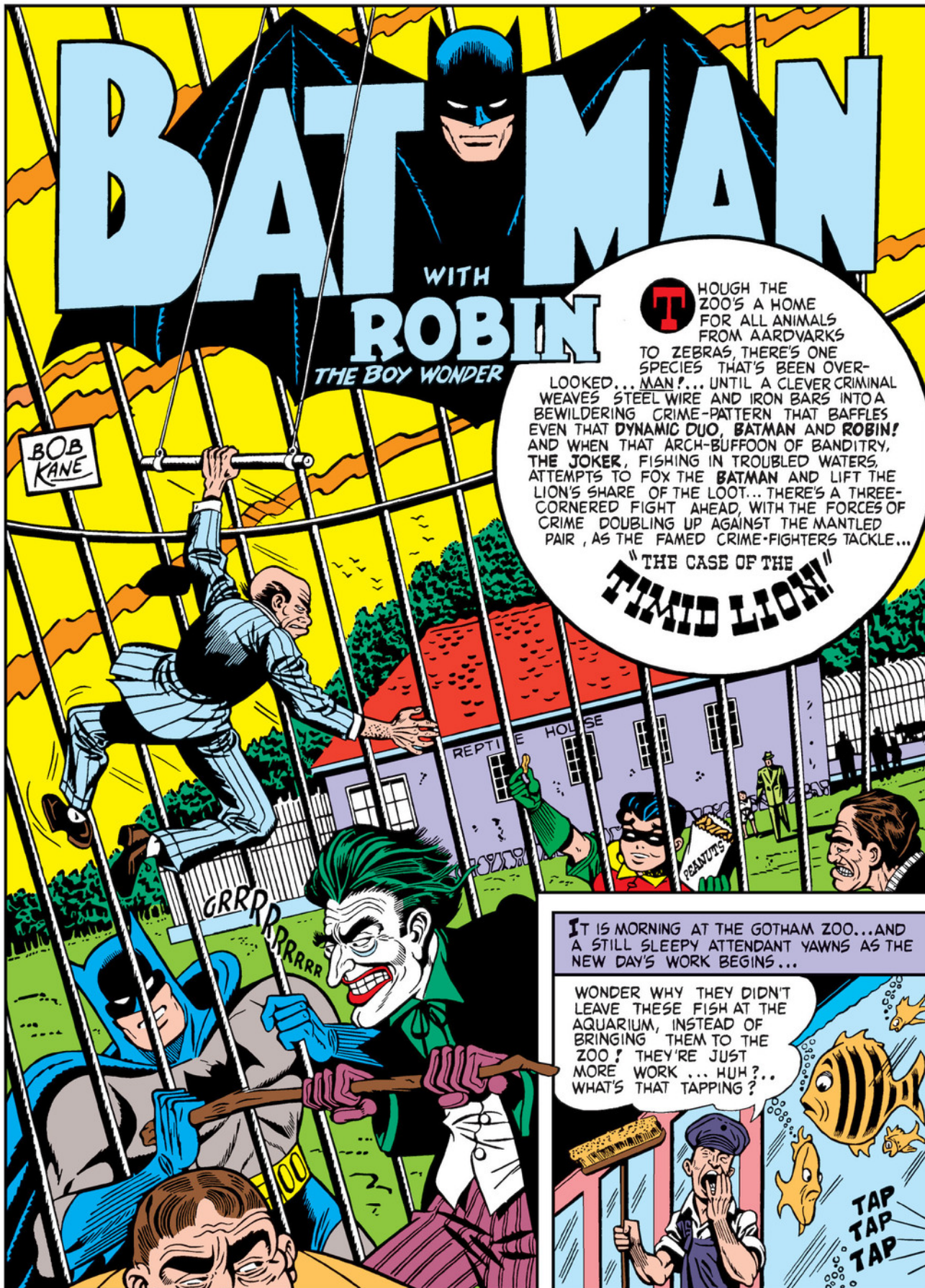


AN AMERICAN HERO SAYS GOODBYE...



WHEN EXPLANATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE AND MISUNDERSTANDINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT..





BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

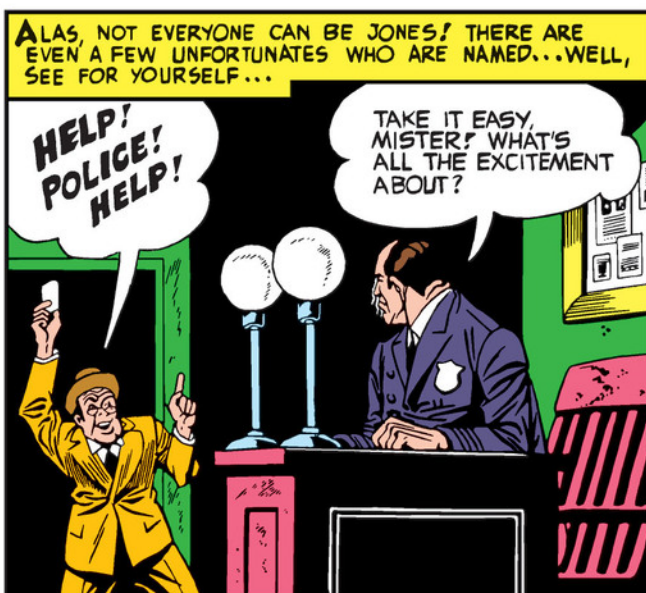
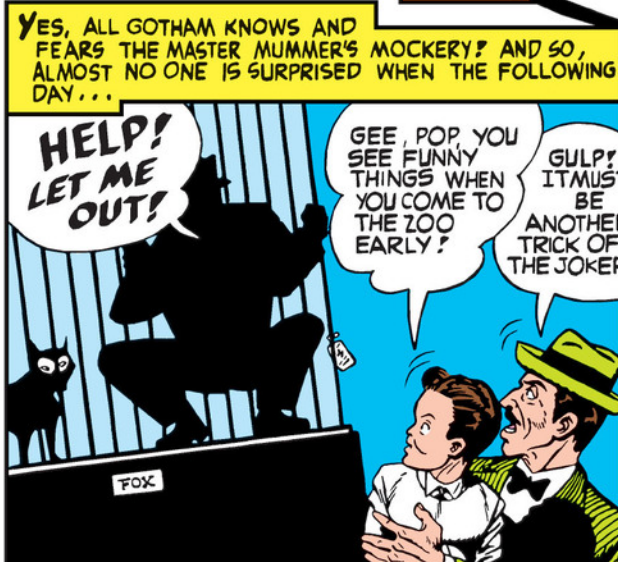
THOUGH THE ZOO'S A HOME FOR ALL ANIMALS FROM AARDVARKS TO ZEBRAS, THERE'S ONE SPECIES THAT'S BEEN OVERLOOKED... MAN!... UNTIL A CLEVER CRIMINAL WEAVES STEEL WIRE AND IRON BARS INTO A BEWILDERING CRIME-PATTERN THAT BAFFLES EVEN THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND WHEN THAT ARCH-BUFFOON OF BANDITRY, THE JOKER, FISHING IN TROUBLED WATERS, ATTEMPTS TO FOX THE BATMAN AND LIFT THE LION'S SHARE OF THE LOOT... THERE'S A THREE-CORNERED FIGHT AHEAD, WITH THE FORCES OF CRIME DOUBLING UP AGAINST THE MANTLED PAIR, AS THE FAMED CRIME-FIGHTERS TACKLE...

**"THE CASE OF THE
TIMID LION!"**

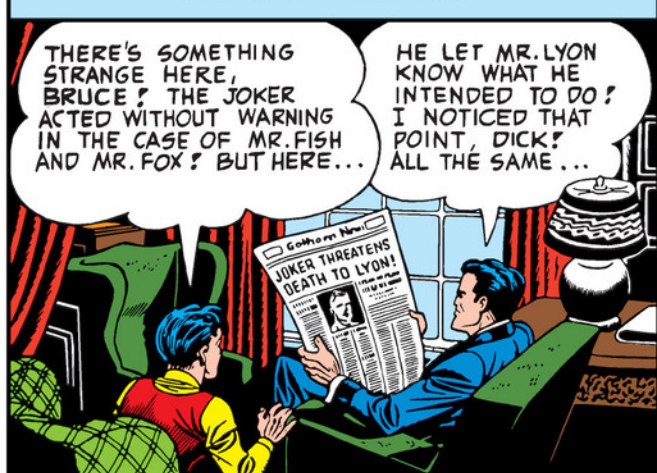
IT IS MORNING AT THE GOTHAM ZOO...AND A STILL SLEEPY ATTENDANT YAWNS AS THE NEW DAY'S WORK BEGINS...

WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T LEAVE THESE FISH AT THE AQUARIUM, INSTEAD OF BRINGING THEM TO THE ZOO? THEY'RE JUST MORE WORK... HUH?... WHAT'S THAT TAPPING?

**TAP
TAP
TAP**



STOP THE JOKER? IT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS... AND YOU CAN TAKE THE WORD OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, FOR IT! THAT VERY EVENING...

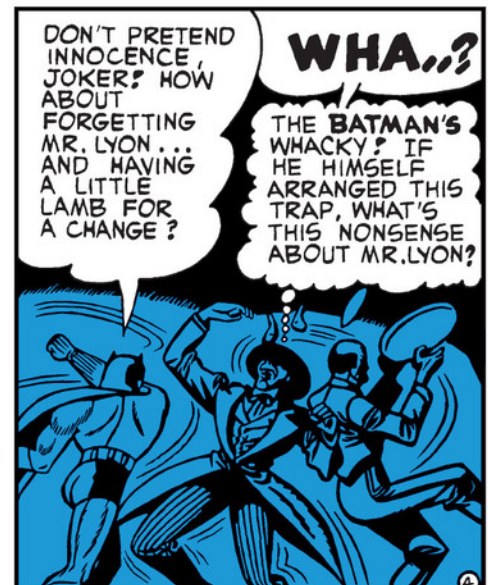
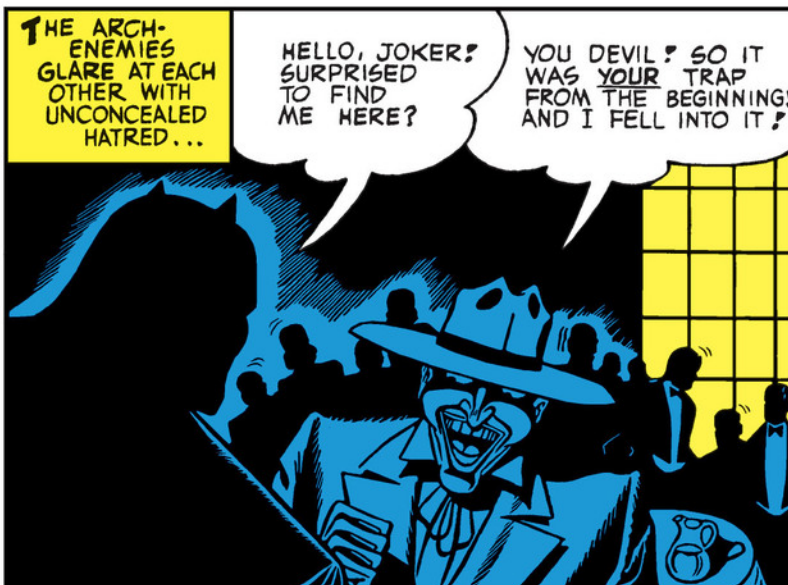
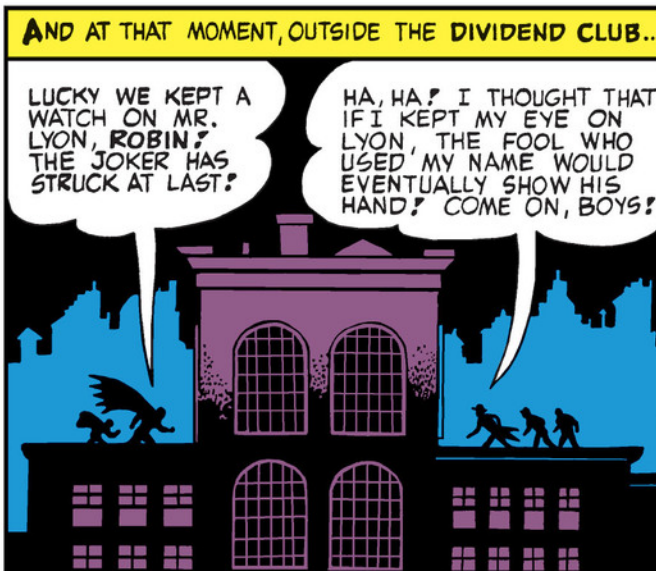
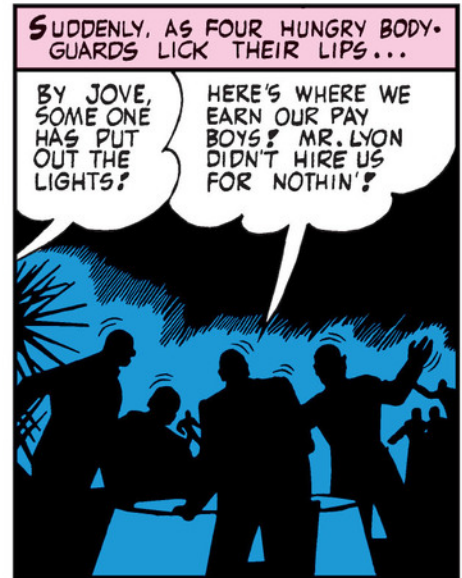
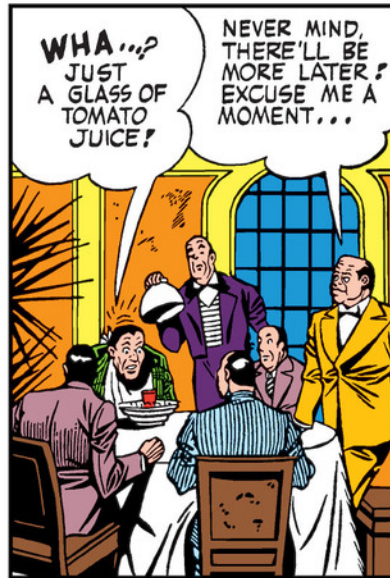


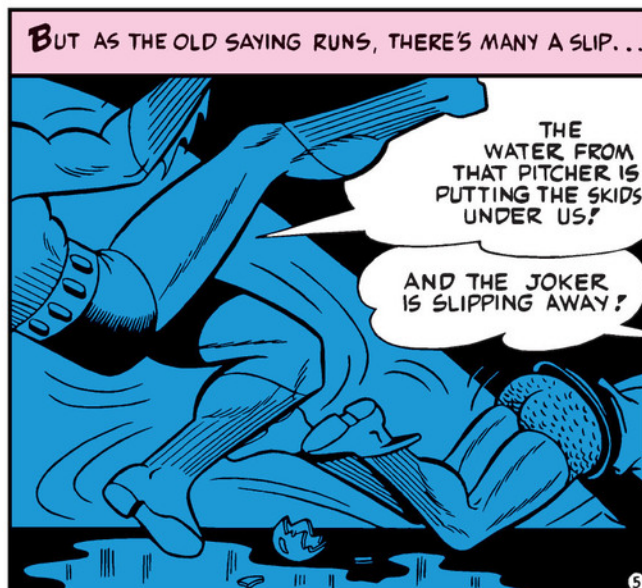
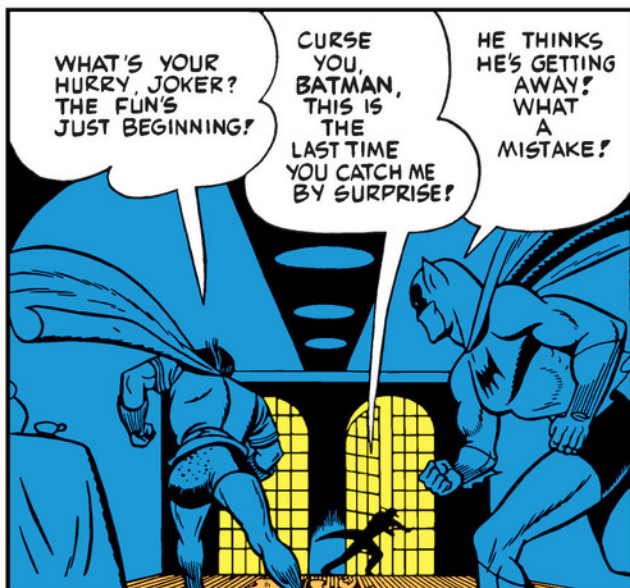
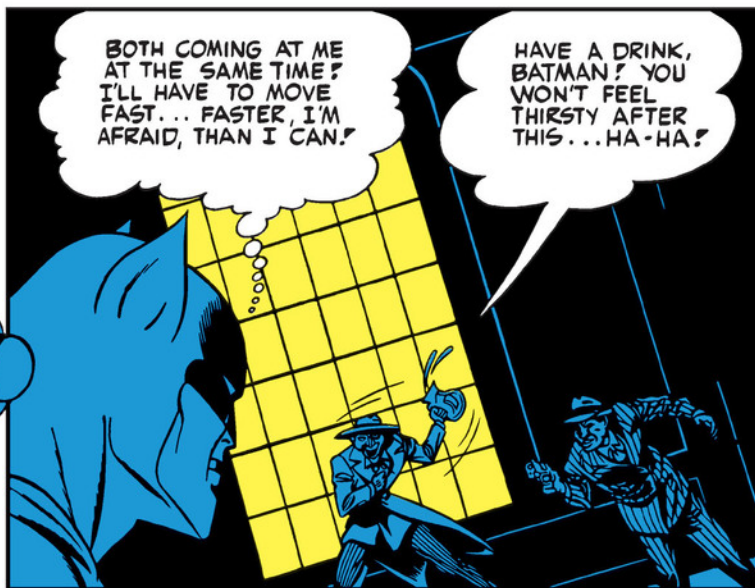
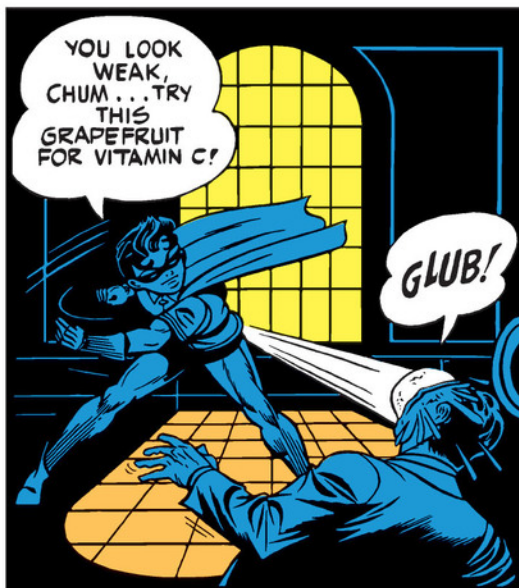
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DICK! THIS TIME, EVEN THE MASTER OF MOCKERY IS BAFFLED BY THE SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS EVENTS!

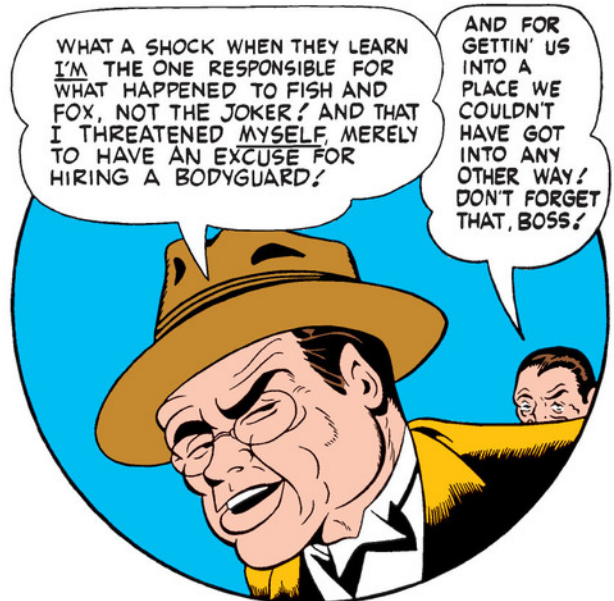
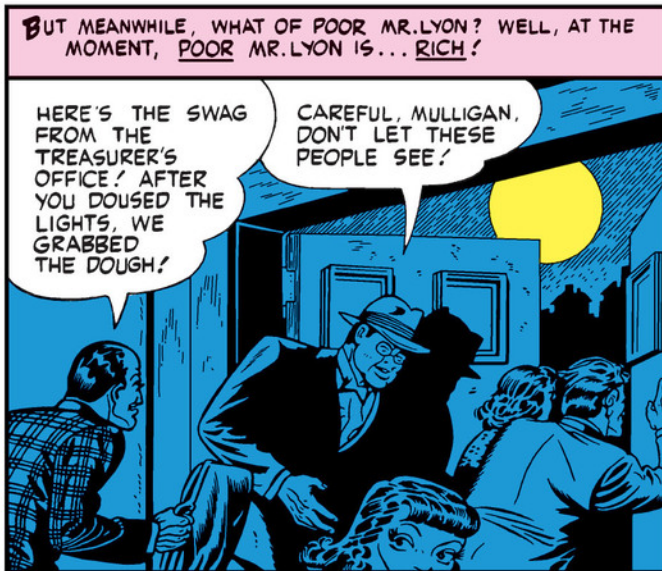


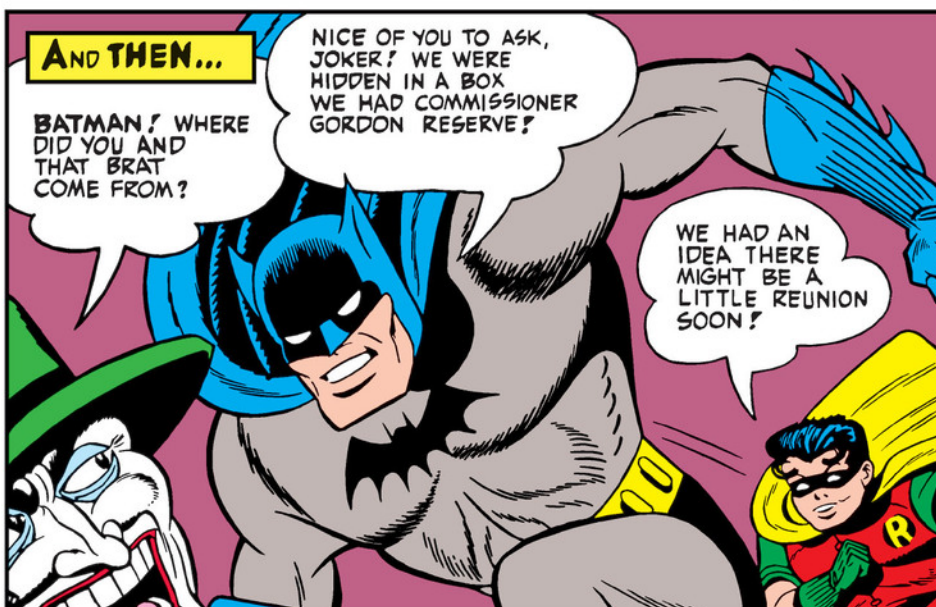
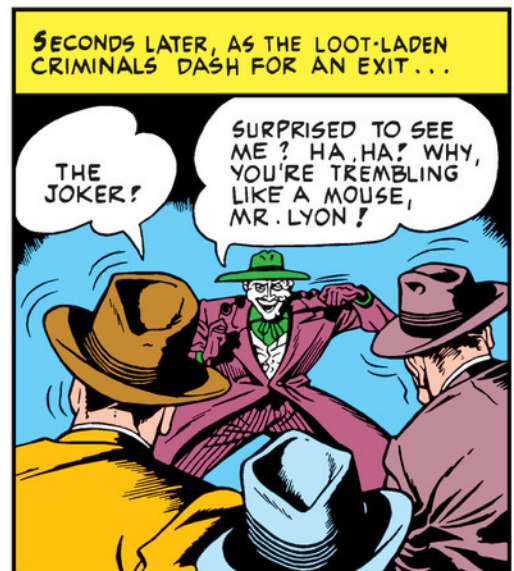
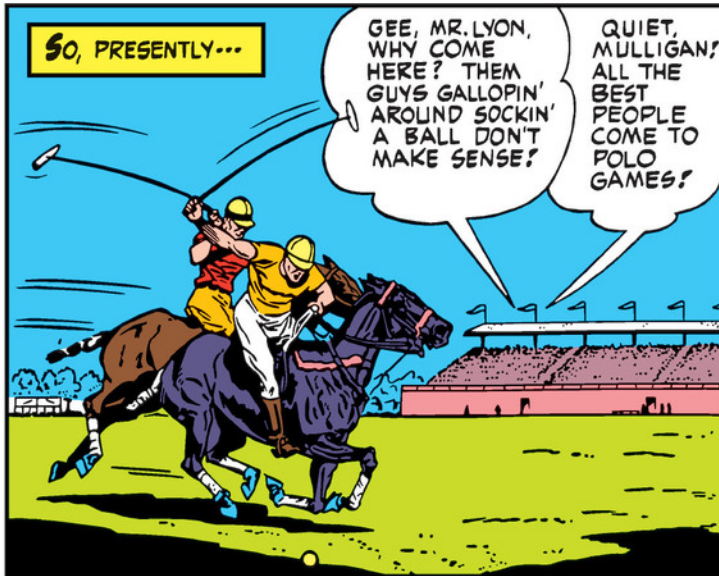
HMM...THE EVIL KING OF JESTERS INNOCENT, FOR ONCE? THEN WHAT CUNNING KNAVE IS GUILTY? LET US WATCH TREMBLING MR LYON, AS, DISSATISFIED WITH POLICE PROTECTION, HE HIRES A BODYGUARD OF HIS OWN...

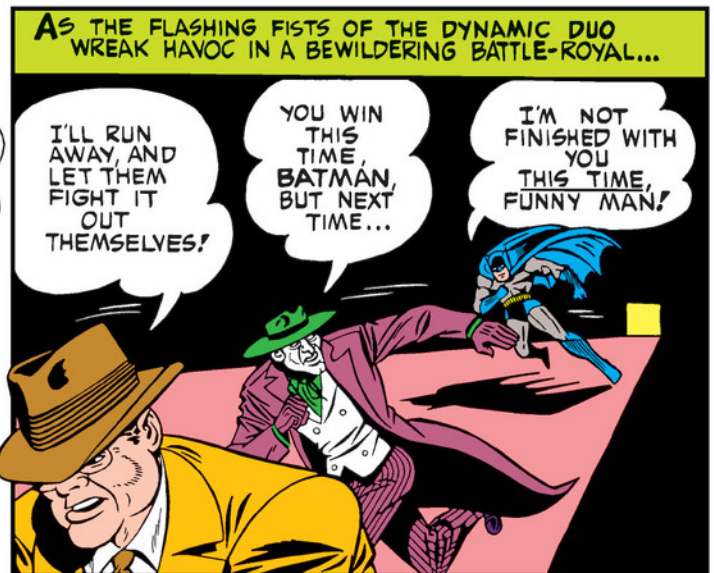
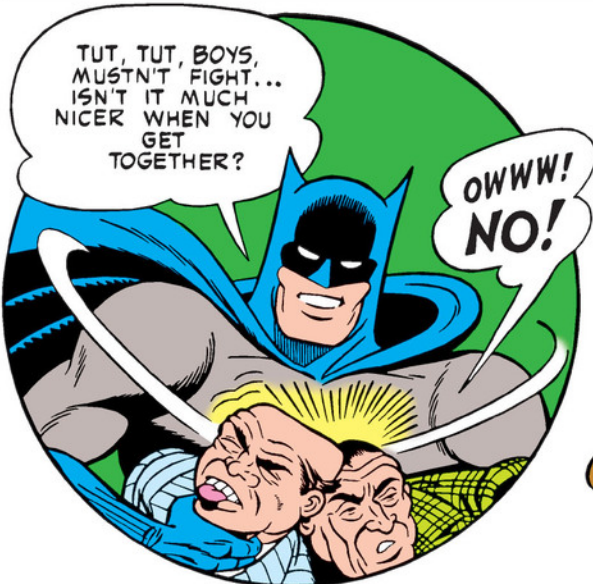
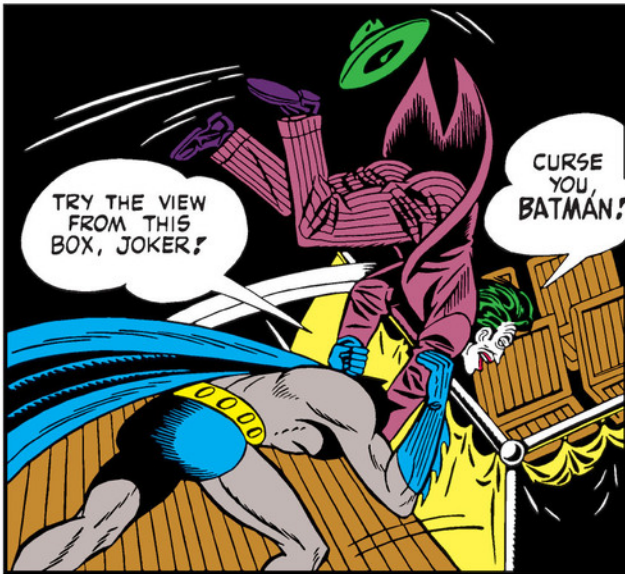


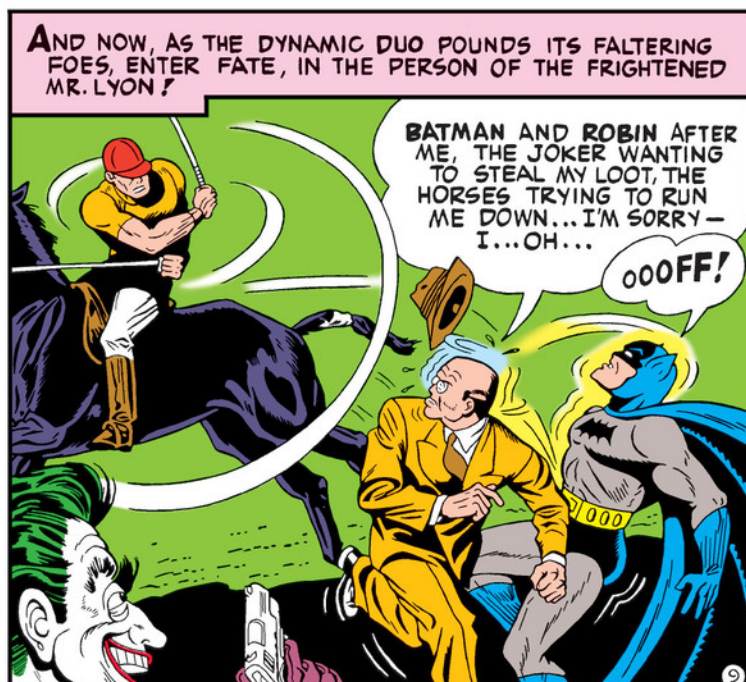
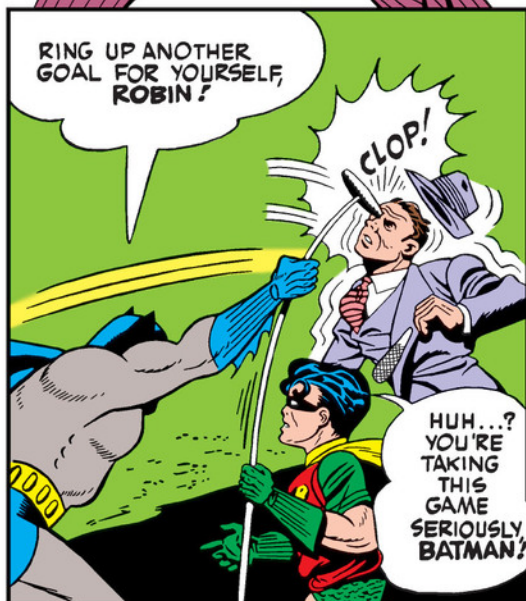
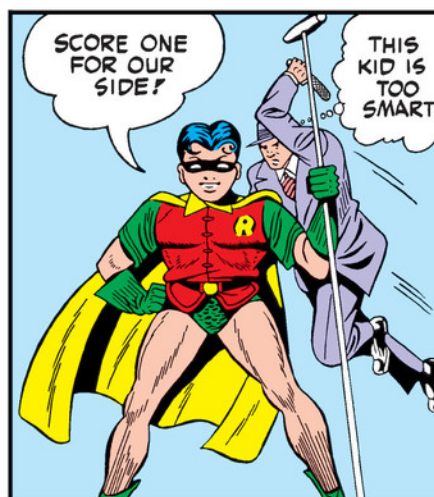
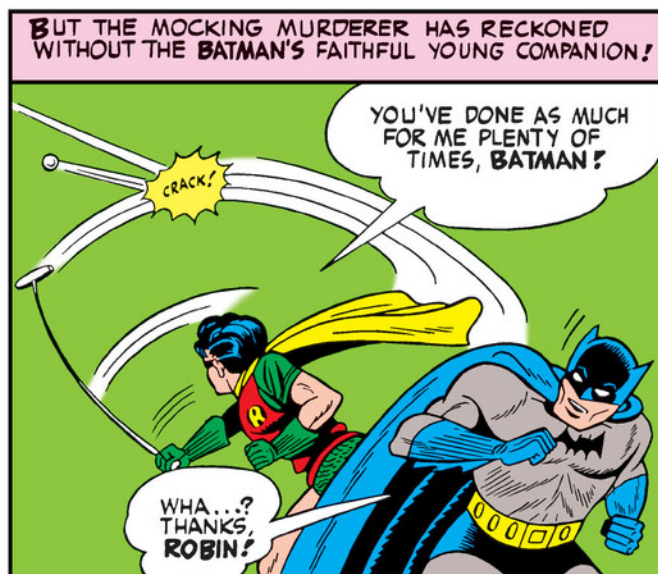












THE MALEVOLENT MIME IS QUICK TO GRASP HIS OPPORTUNITY...

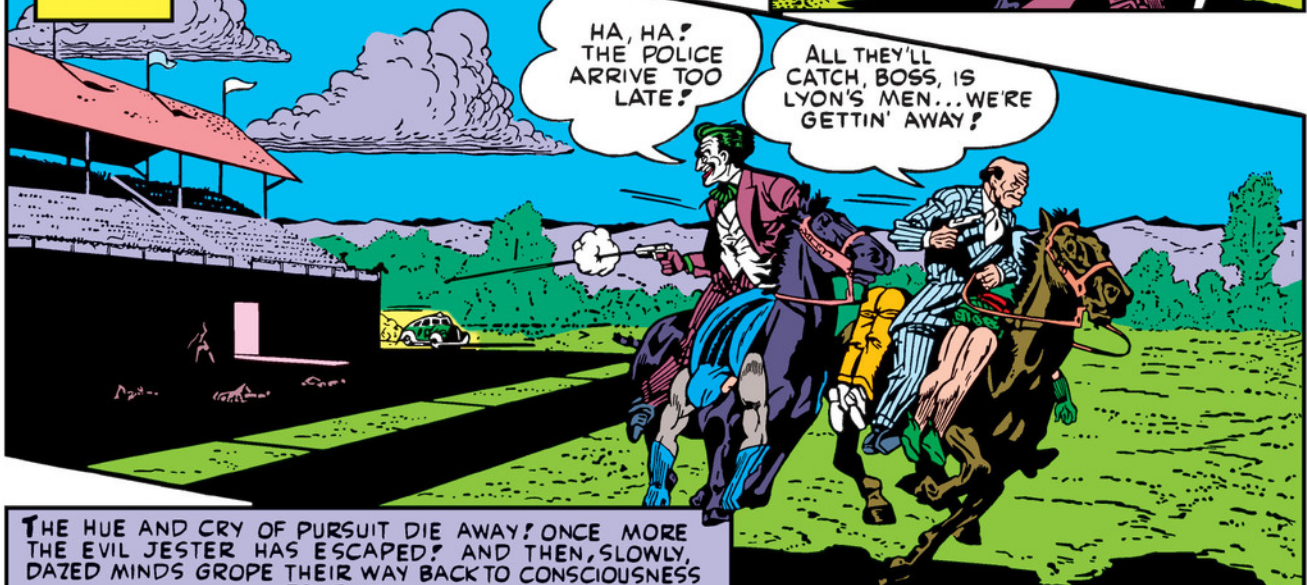
I'VE BEEN WAITING TO CATCH YOU OFF GUARD, BATMAN! NOW I'LL FINISH OFF THAT BRAT OF YOURS, AND THE INTERFERING MR. LYON...



AS THE CONNING COMEDIAN'S HENCHMEN DISPOSE OF THEIR REMAINING FOES...



SECONDS LATER...



THE HUE AND CRY OF PURSUIT DIE AWAY! ONCE MORE THE EVIL JESTER HAS ESCAPED! AND THEN, SLOWLY, DAZED MINDS GROPE THEIR WAY BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS TO FIND...

HA, HA! I NEVER THREATENED TO PUT LYON IN THE LION'S CAGE... BUT I DON'T OVERLOOK GOOD IDEAS, BATMAN! I'LL LOCK YOU IN, THEN THROW THE KEYS JUST OUT OF YOUR REACH!

DON'T, JOKER! I'LL NEVER USE YOUR NAME AGAIN!

YOU FIEND!



I'LL TAKE THE OTHER LION'S WORD FOR IT... HA, HA!

HE'S FAINTED! I'LL TRY TO ATTRACT THE LION'S ATTENTION, ROBIN - YOU SLIP TO ONE SIDE!



BUT THE AROUSED KING OF BEASTS DISREGARDS THE MANTLED FIGURE OF THE BATMAN! AS THE MOCKING LAUGHTER OF THE CLOWN KILLER DIES AWAY...



HE'S PLUNGING STRAIGHT FOR LYON! HE'LL KILL HIM!

WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TO SAY ABOUT THAT, ROBIN...

STEEL-STRONG SILKEN STRANDS LOOP ABOUT THE LION'S PAW...AND THE HUGE CAT COMES TO A STARTLED HALT...



THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE, LEO!

BUT HE MAY FORGET ABOUT LYON AND GO AFTER YOU! I'D BETTER USE MY SILK ROPE TOO, BATMAN!

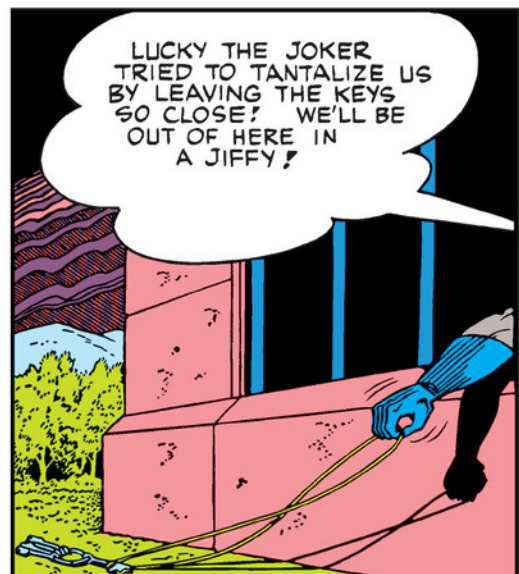
A QUICK CAST BY ROBIN ...AND THE ANGERED LORD OF THE JUNGLE ROARS IN HELPLESS RAGE!



HE CAN'T BITE THROUGH THIS ROPE EASILY, BATMAN - IT'S SO THIN IT'LL SLIP BETWEEN HIS TEETH!

BUT WE'LL TAKE NO CHANCES, ROBIN...

LUCKY THE JOKER TRIED TO TANTALIZE US BY LEAVING THE KEYS SO CLOSE! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY!



SECONDS LATER...



HERE YOU ARE, KEEPER... ANOTHER LYON! TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE... THEY HAVE THE RIGHT CAGE FOR HIM! MEANWHILE, I'LL BORROW YOUR KEYS...

HUH?

WHERE TO NOW, BATMAN? THE JOKER DIDN'T GIVE ANY HINT AS TO WHERE HE WAS GOING!

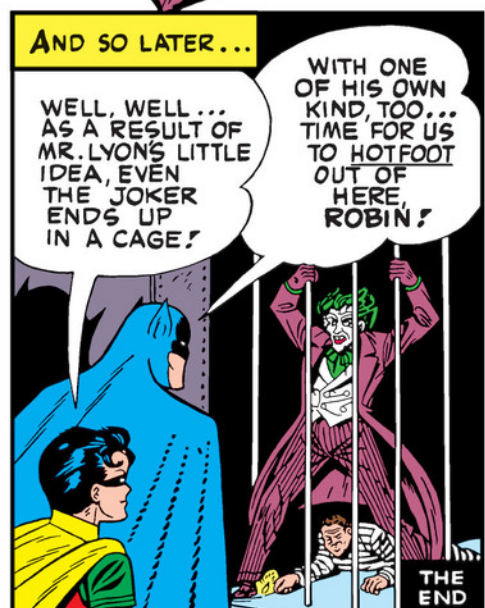
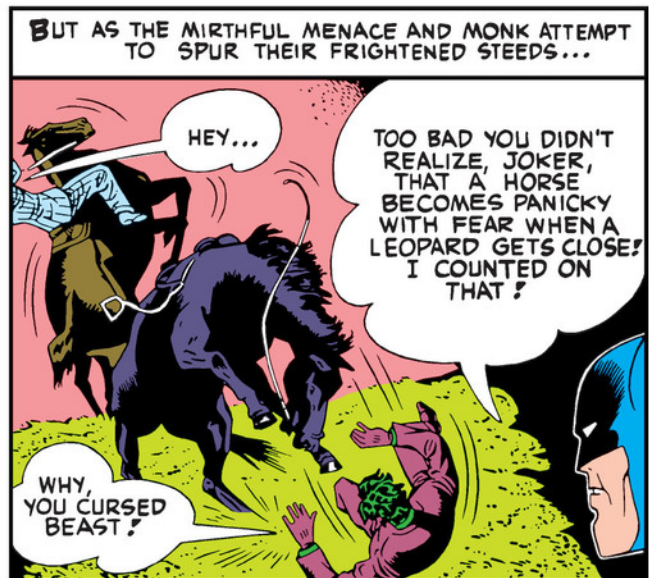
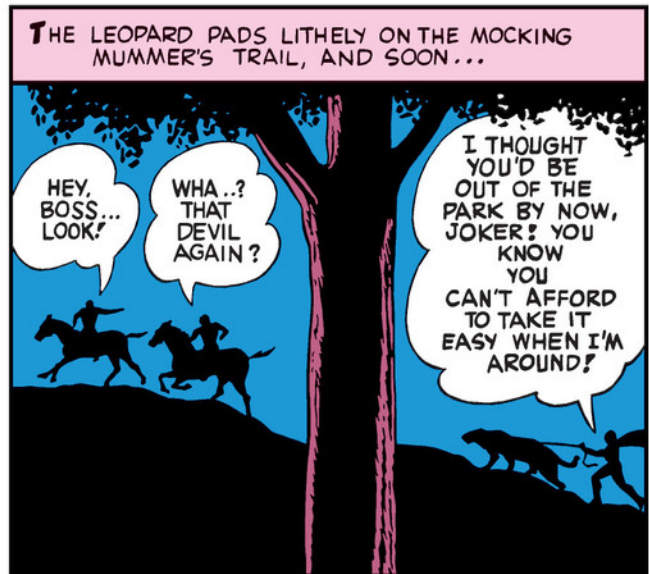
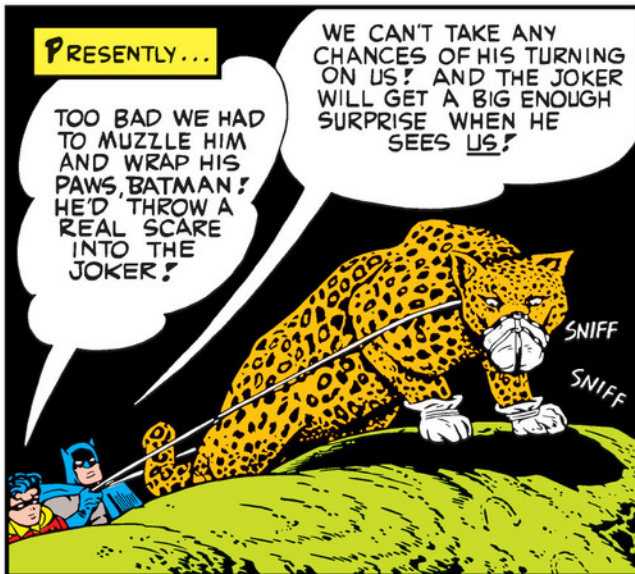
ONE OF THE ANIMALS WILL HELP US FIND HIM! WE'LL MAKE HIM SORRY HE EVER BROUGHT US HERE!



THIS IS A CHEETAH, OR HUNTING LEOPARD! WHEN IT COMES TO FOLLOWING A TRAIL, HE'S BETTER THAN A BLOODHOUND!

WOW, HE LOOKS VICIOUS! I'D HATE TO HAVE HIM AFTER ME!









I'LL GIVE HIM A BANG-UP GREETING!



AND AS THE DOOR DOWNSTAIRS OPENS..

HA-HA! I'M JUST TESTING YOUR NERVES AFTER YOUR "REST" AT THAT HEALTH RESORT! HOW COME YOU'RE BACK SO SOON?

WHY, YOU LITTLE BRAT--

BANG



I'LL TEACH YOU TO PLAY TRICKS!



Dazed and bewildered, Dick stares unbelievably at his friend and guardian...

WHAT'S GOT INTO HIM? BRUCE NEVER DID ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!



WHAT, INDEED, HAS HAPPENED TO KINDLY, GENIAL BRUCE WAYNE? PUZZLED AND GRIEVED, DICK TRIES TO FIND OUT...

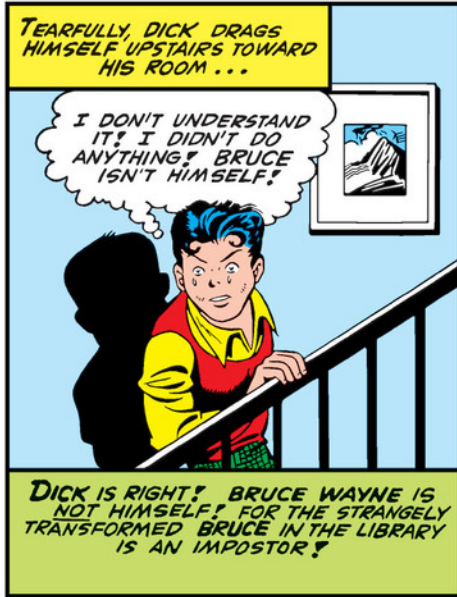
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

BRUCE, I-I-I IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG?



...AND MEETS WITH A HARSH, BRUTAL RESPONSE...

YES, YOU'RE A PAIN IN THE NECK! NOW BEAT IT AND LEAVE ME ALONE--- UNDERSTAND?



TEARFULLY, DICK DRAGS HIMSELF UPSTAIRS TOWARD HIS ROOM...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! BRUCE ISN'T HIMSELF!

DICK IS RIGHT! BRUCE WAYNE IS NOT HIMSELF! FOR THE STRANGELY TRANSFORMED BRUCE IN THE LIBRARY IS AN IMPOSTOR!



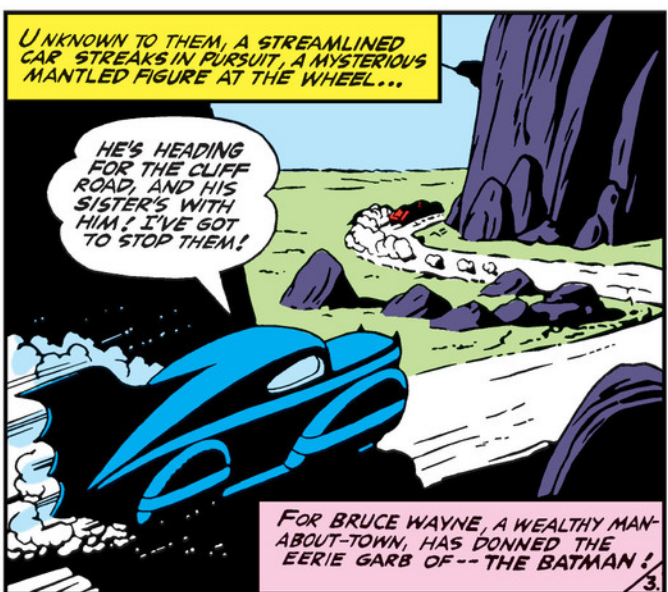
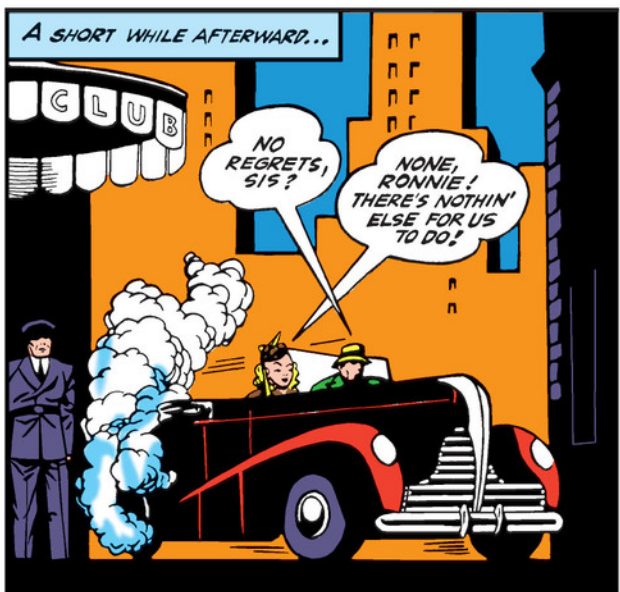
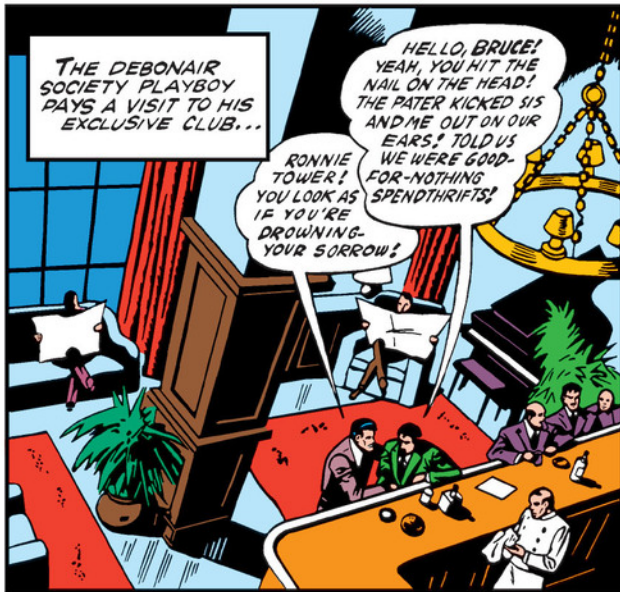
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE REAL BRUCE WAYNE IS MILES AWAY-- HELD PRISONER IN AN UNDERGROUND CELL!

OH, MY HEAD! WHERE AM I?



HOW DID BRUCE WAYNE, -REALLY THE BATMAN- FIND HIMSELF IN THIS TERRIBLE PREDICAMENT? AND WHO IS THE MAN MASQUERADING IN HIS PLACE? LET US TURN BACK THE CALENDAR A FEW DAYS WHEN...





A SUPER-CHARGED MOTOR ROARS A SONG OF SPEED AS THE BATMOBILE CATAPULTS FORWARD...



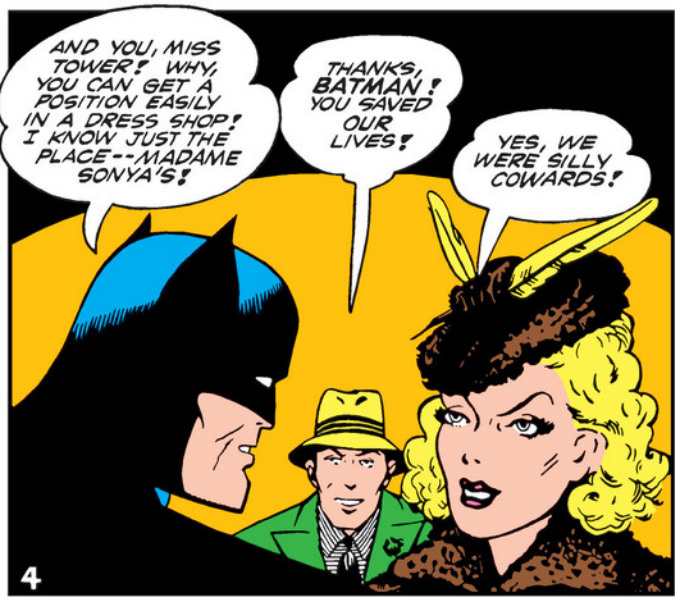
STEEL NERVES AND AN IRON GRIP KEEP THE BATMOBILE RIDING HARD ON THE SUICIDAL YOUNGSTERS!



THE BREAKNECK CHASE ENDS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE TORTUOUS ROAD!



UNDER THE SPELL OF THE BATMAN'S FIRM BUT KINDLY ATTITUDE, YOUNG RONNIE TOWER TELLS HIS RESCUER A STORY HE ALREADY KNOWS...



THE GALLANT DARK KNIGHT SPEEDS AWAY, EYES NARROWED IN THOUGHT..

IT'S NOT LIKE JUDEE TOWER TO THROW HIS SON AND DAUGHTER OUT OF HIS HOME! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM AT ALI'S HEALTH RESORT! BRUCE M'LAD, I THINK YOU'RE GOING ON A VACATION!



AND NOW LET US RETURN TO BRUCE IN HIS CELL...

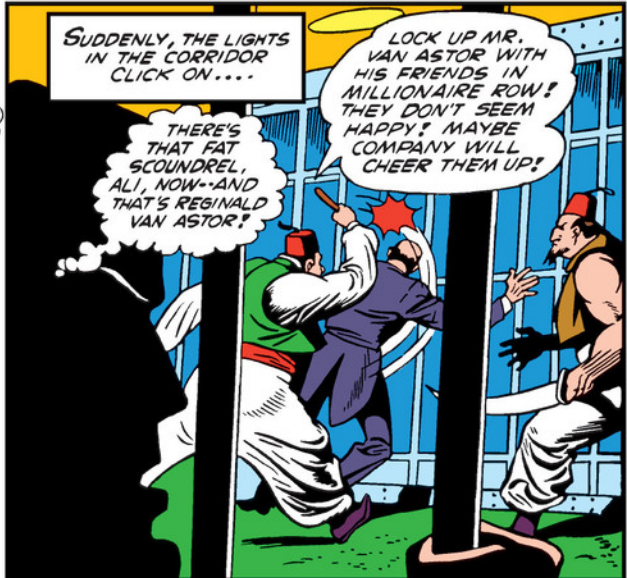
MY HEAD'S CLEARING. I REMEMBER I CAME TO THE RESORT AND ALI GAVE ME A DRINK... WHEW! HE MUST HAVE DRUGGED ME!



SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS IN THE CORRIDOR CLICK ON....

THERE'S THAT FAT SCOUNDREL, ALI, NOW--AND THAT'S REGINALD VAN ASTOR!

LOCK UP MR. VAN ASTOR WITH HIS FRIENDS IN MILLIONAIRE ROW! THEY DON'T SEEM HAPPY! MAYBE COMPANY WILL CHEER THEM UP!



MILLIONAIRE ROW! BRUCE STARES ACROSS AT THE STRANGE SIGHT THAT GREET'S HIS EYES...

YOU ARE A HOBBY, GENTLEMEN! I COLLECT MILLIONAIRES! AND DUPLICATE THEM, TOO, WITH A LITTLE EXPERT MAKE-UP AND VOICE RECORDINGS!

NOW I SEE WHAT ALI IS UP TO! HE MUST HAVE SELECTED ACTORS TO TAKE OUR PLACES! THERE'S THE REAL JUDGE TOWER-- HE NEVER LEFT THIS PLACE! AND HOWARD PRESCOTT AND MILES ROCKLEY!



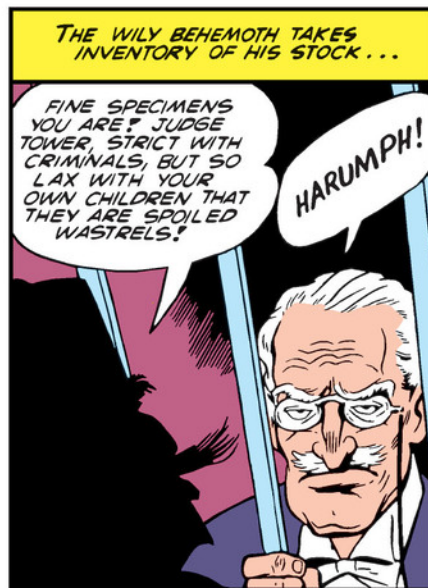
OF COURSE, MY MEN CAN'T SIGN YOUR NAMES, OR THEY'D LEAVE YOU WITHOUT A PENNY! BUT THEY'LL BE ABLE TO ASSUME YOUR IDENTITIES LONG ENOUGH TO REAP A PROFIT!



THE WILY BEHEMOTH TAKES INVENTORY OF HIS STOCK...

FINE SPECIMENS YOU ARE! JUDGE TOWER, STRICT WITH CRIMINALS, BUT SO LAX WITH YOUR OWN CHILDREN THAT THEY ARE SPOILED WASTRELS!

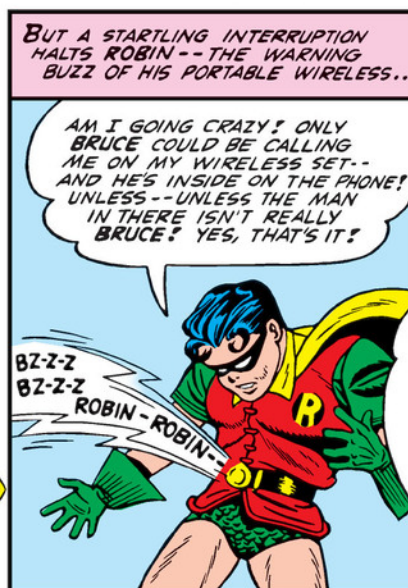
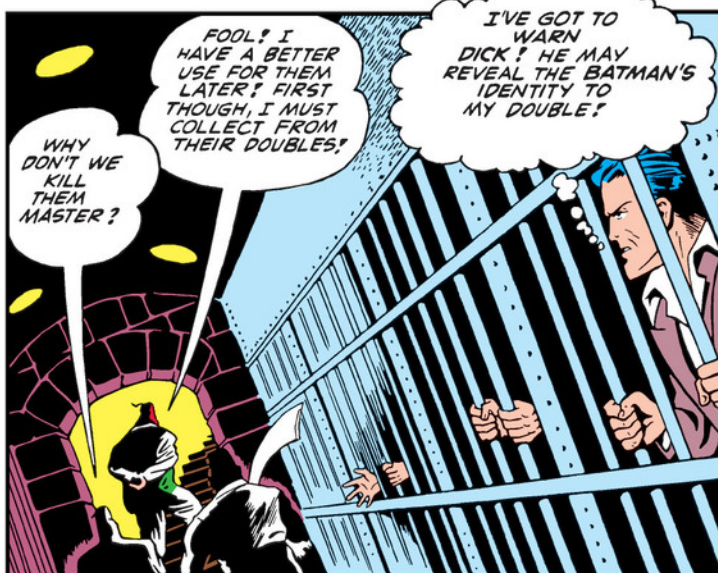
HARUMPH!

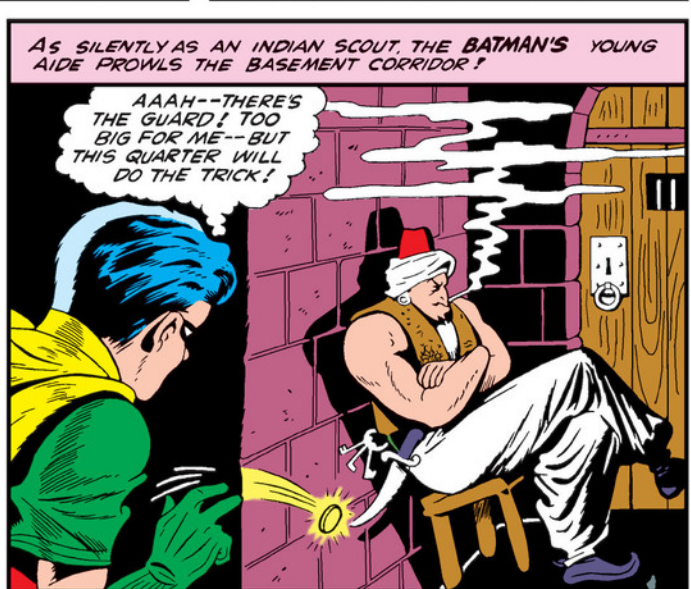
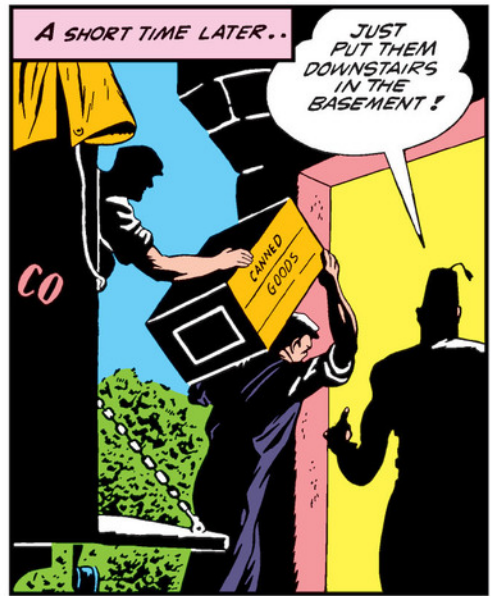
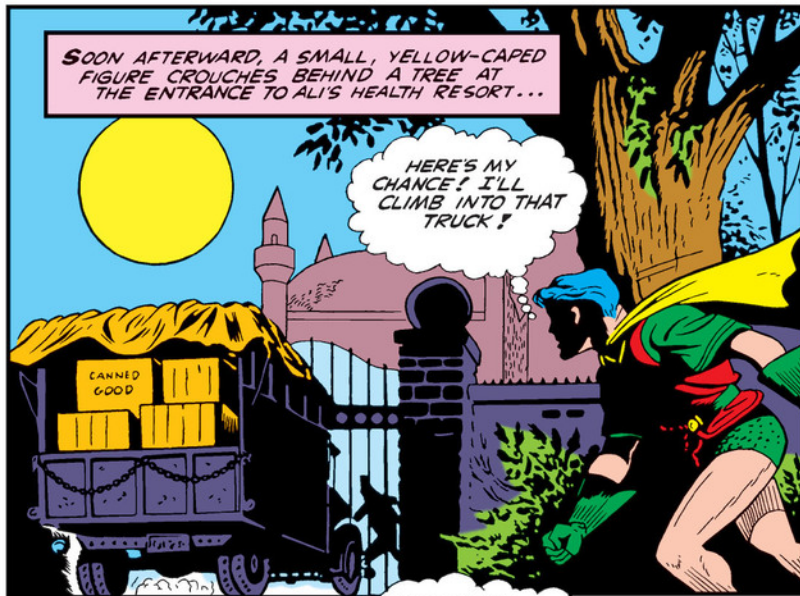


AND MR. HOWARD PRESCOTT! PINCH-PENNY PRESCOTT, THEY CALL YOU-- IT WOULD KILL YOU TO GIVE AWAY ANY MONEY!

WHY, YOU--



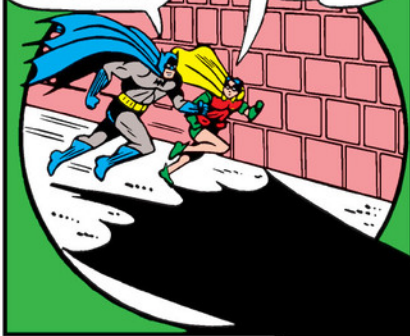




MOMENTS LATER, AND IT IS A MANTLED BATMAN WHO FLITS FROM BRUCE WAYNE'S CELL...

ALI HAS GONE TO TOWN TO CLEAN UP! WE'LL HAVE TO STRIKE FAST AND ROUND UP THOSE IMPOSTORS!

CHECK! THEN LATER WE CAN COME BACK AND FREE THESE PRISONERS INCLUDING BRUCE WAYNE!



IN THE RACING BATMOBILE, THE DYNAMIC DUO PLOT A COURSE OF ACTION...

WE WON'T HAVE TIME TO GO AFTER THOSE FELLOWS TOGETHER! WE'LL HAVE TO DIVIDE OUR WORK!

WORK IS WHAT MY HANDS ARE ITCHING FOR!



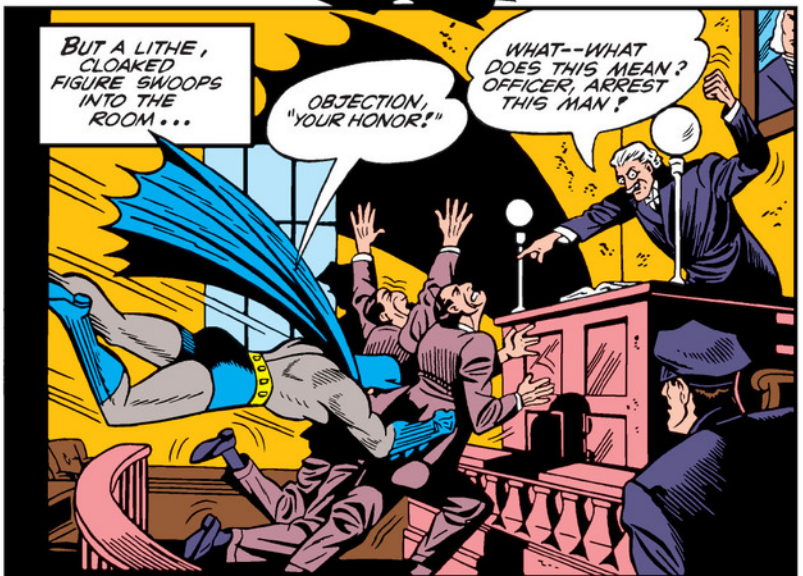
IN A MIDTOWN COURT-ROOM, WHERE A FALSE "JUDGE TOWER" PRESIDES, JUSTICE GOES ON A SPREE!

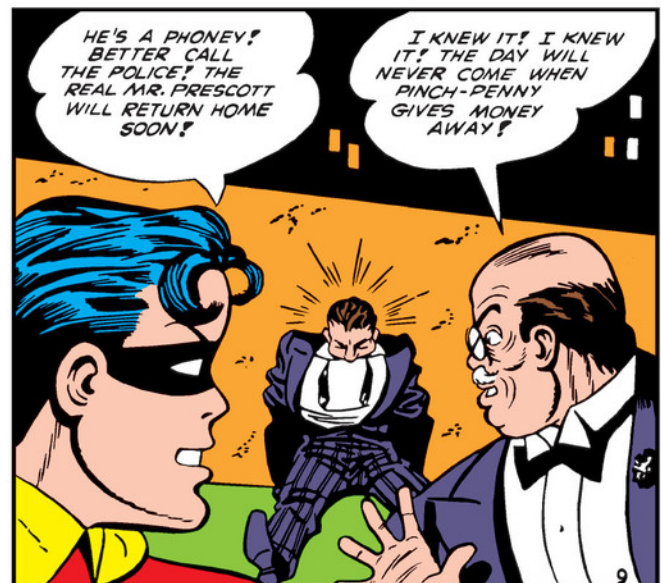
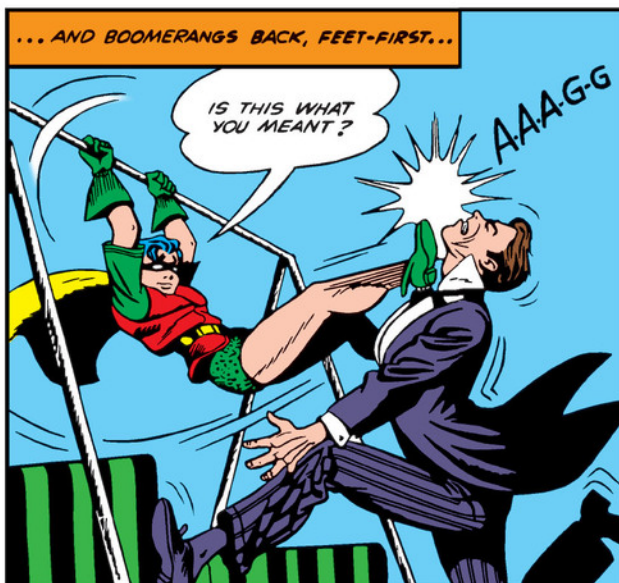
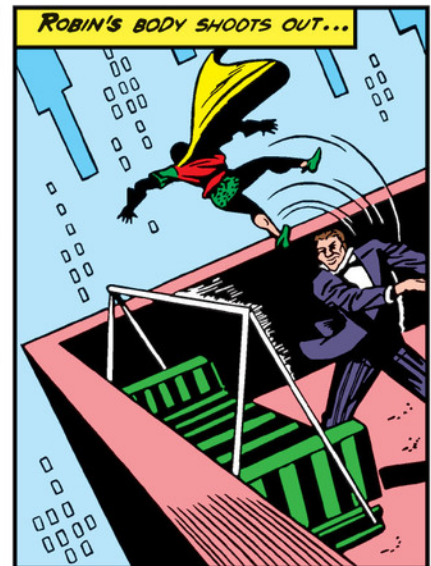
I CAUGHT THESE CROOKS STEALING JEWELRY, YOUR HONOR!

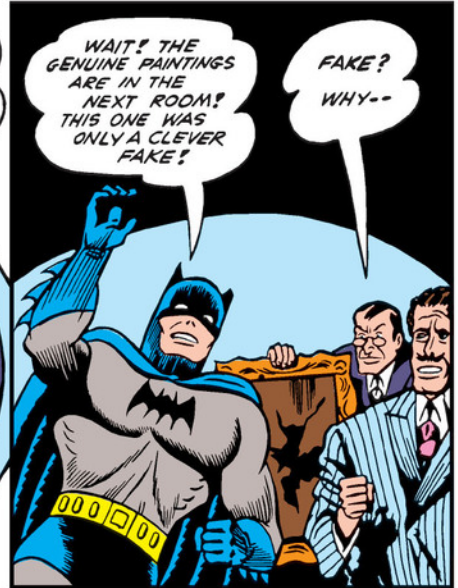
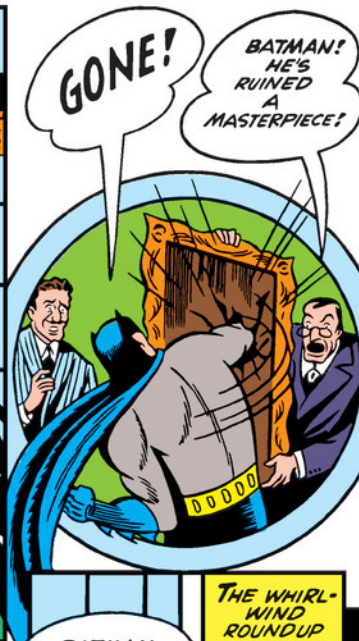
THOSE ROCKS BELONG TO US!

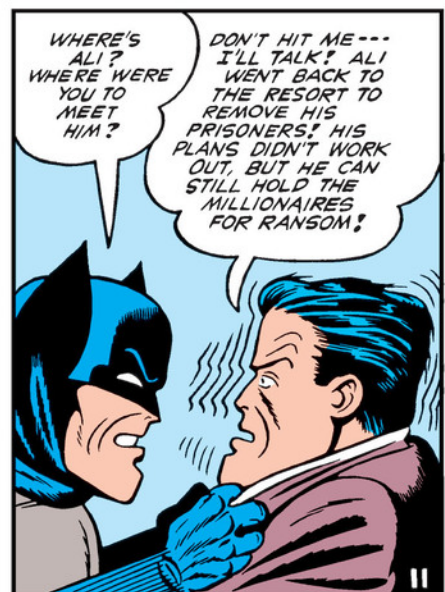
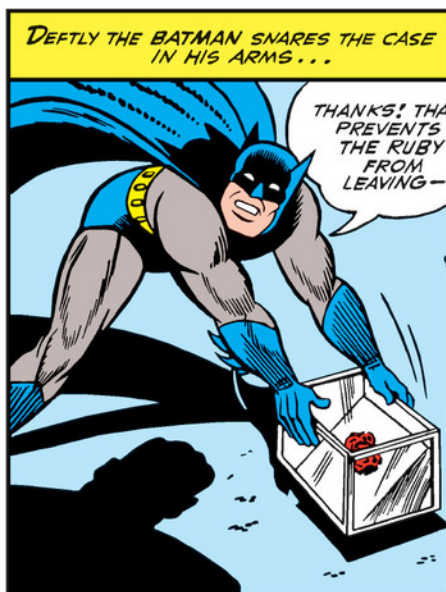
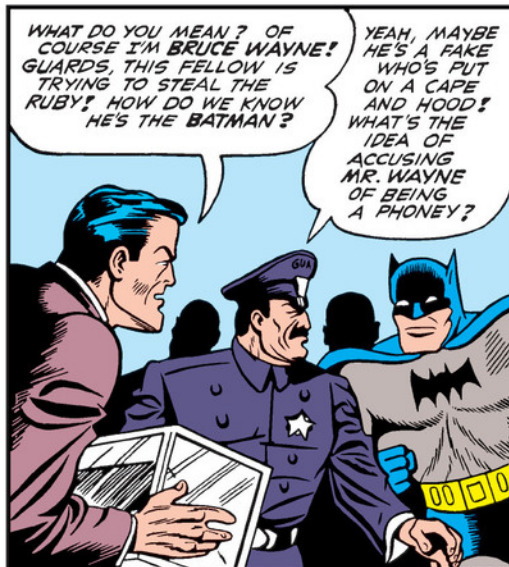
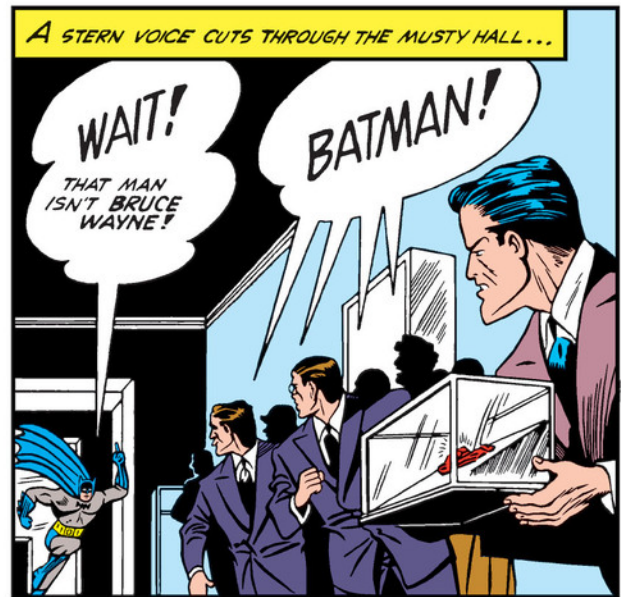
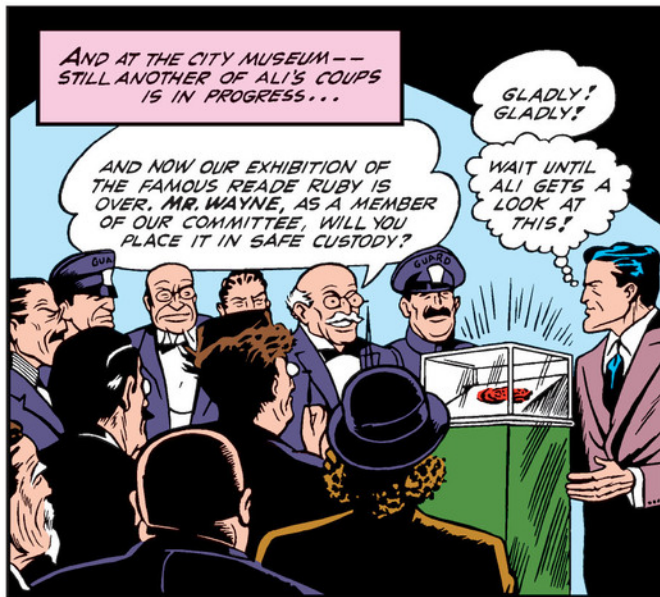
CHARGES DISMISSED! THESE MEN SEEM HONEST!

ALI'S MEN DON'T HAVE TO WORRY IF THEY ARE BROUGHT BEFORE ME! WE'LL CLEAN UP PLENTY!

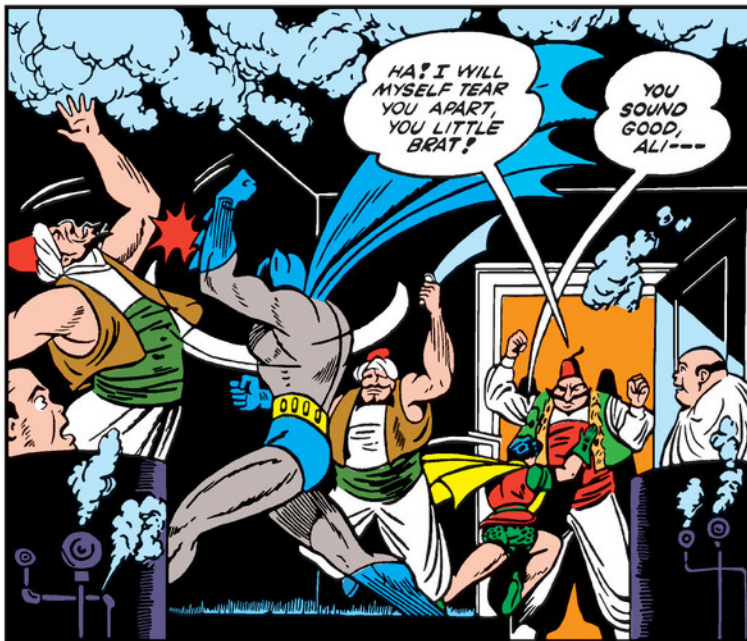






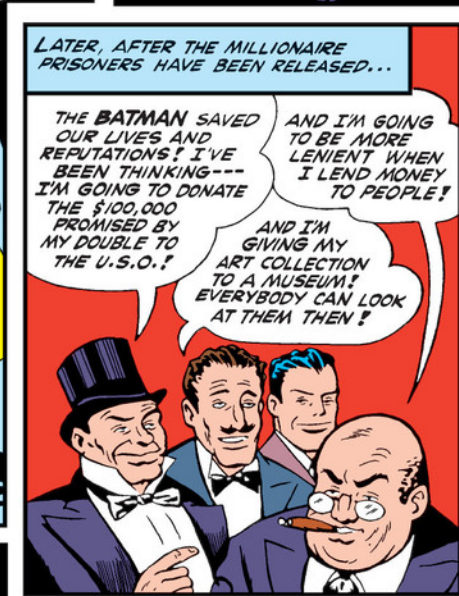
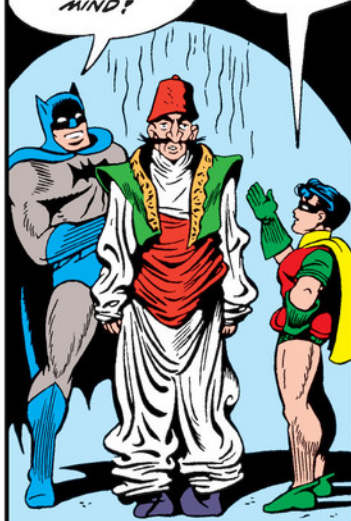
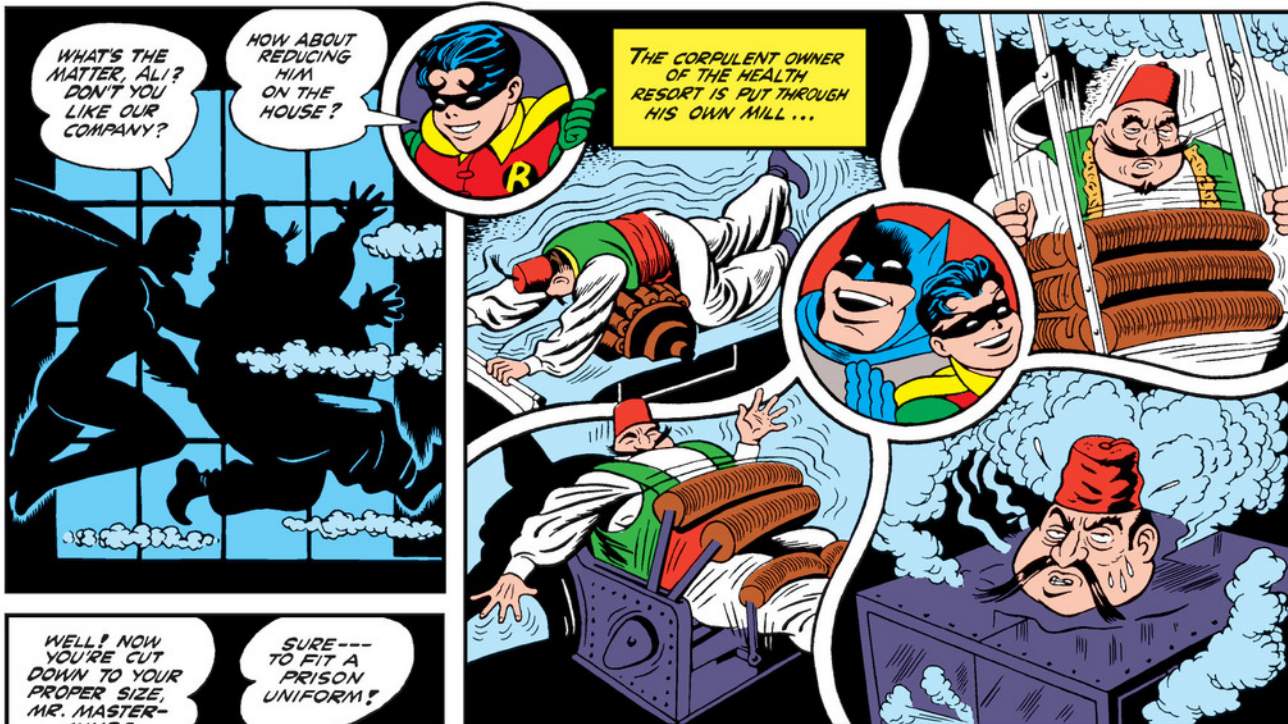


ROBIN REJOINS THE BATMAN-- AND AT ALI'S HEALTH RESORT, THE DYNAMIC TEAM EXPLODES INTO ACTION...



A CONCERTED RUSH THREATENS THE BATMAN...







The **BATMAN**

No. 81

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION!
BOY COMMANDOS

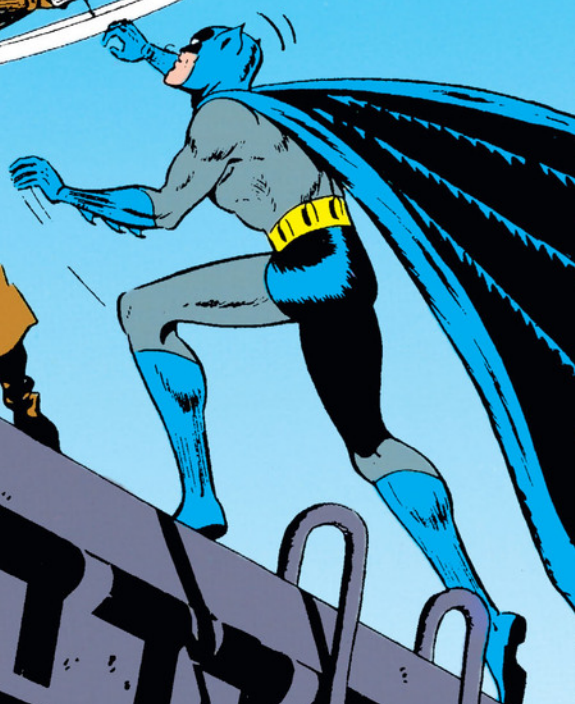
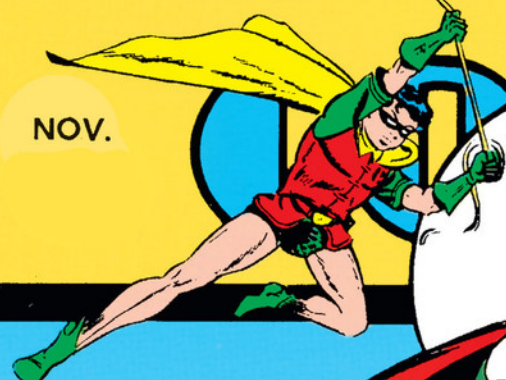


NOV.

Detective

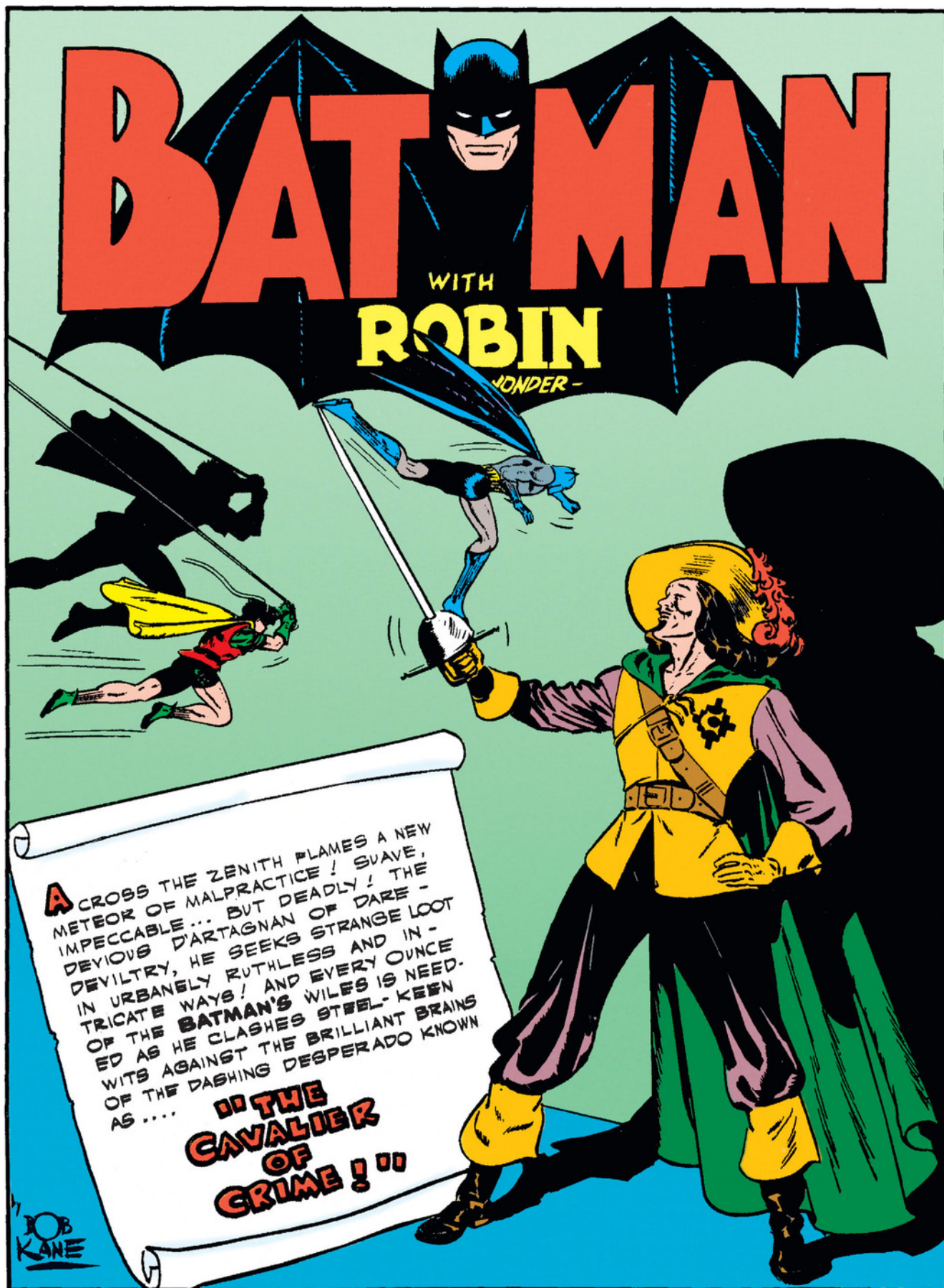
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

COMICS



**BATMAN AND ROBIN
ENCOUNTER A NEW
AND SWASHBUCKLING FOE ...
THE CAVALIER!**





A STARTLING SIGHT SUDDENLY APPEARS ONE DAY ON THE STREETS OF PEACEFUL GOTHAM CITY!

THAT BASEBALL YOU CODDLE INTERESTS ME MIGHTILY, STRIP-LING! I WOULD LIKE VERY MUCH TO HAVE IT!

NO! I WON'T GIVE IT TO YOU!



DON'T DARE TO BALK ME, LAD! HERE -- THESE THREE NEW BASEBALLS WILL MORE THAN COMPENSATE FOR THIS OLD ONE!

NO, THEY WON'T! GIVE ME BACK MY OLD ONE!



WAH! I WANT MY BASE-BALL!

THREE FOR ONE, AND STILL HE CRIES! FOOLISH YOUNGSTER!



NOT FAR AWAY, TWO PEDESTRIANS HALT IN BLANK AMAZEMENT --- BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON!

WHA --? TAKE A LOOK AT THAT, BRUCE!

SIR WALTER RALEIGH... ROB-BING A KID! THIS CALLS FOR SOME **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** INVESTIGATION, AND THERE'S AN ALLEY TO MAKE A FAST CHANGE IN!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

WHO ARE YOU? AND WHAT'S THE IDEA OF STEALING THAT BASE-BALL?

AH! **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! MEET YOUR POTENTIAL- LY FAMOUS NEW OPPONENT-- THE CAVALIER! I HOPE TO BE AN EVEN GREATER INCONVENIENCE TO YOU THAN THE **JOKER** AND THE **PENGUIN**!



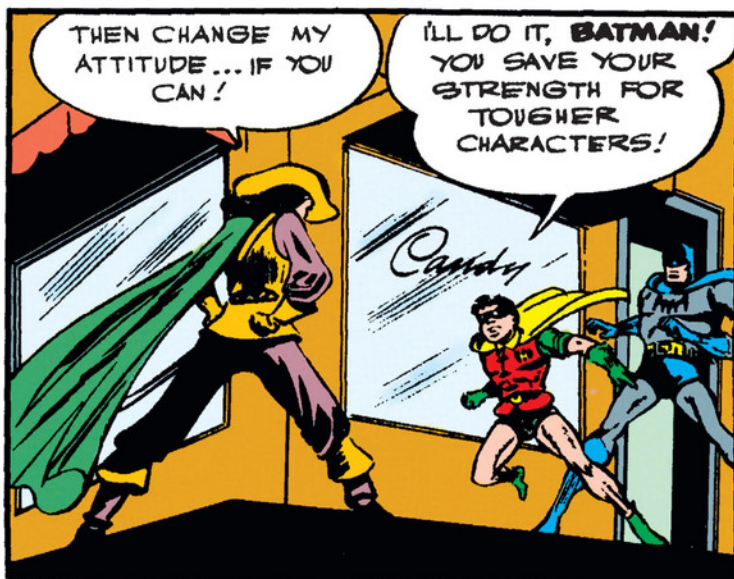
AND AS FOR MY PURPOSE IN TRADING THESE NEW BASEBALLS FOR AN EX-CEEDINGLY SEEDY ONE -- LET ME ADVISE YOU TO ATTEND TO YOUR OWN KNITTING!

YOU KNOW, MY GAUDY FRIEND, I DON'T LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE!

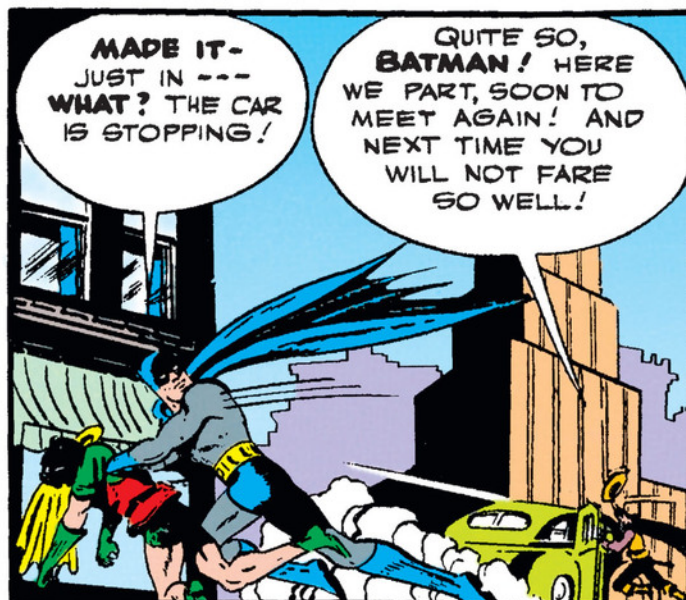
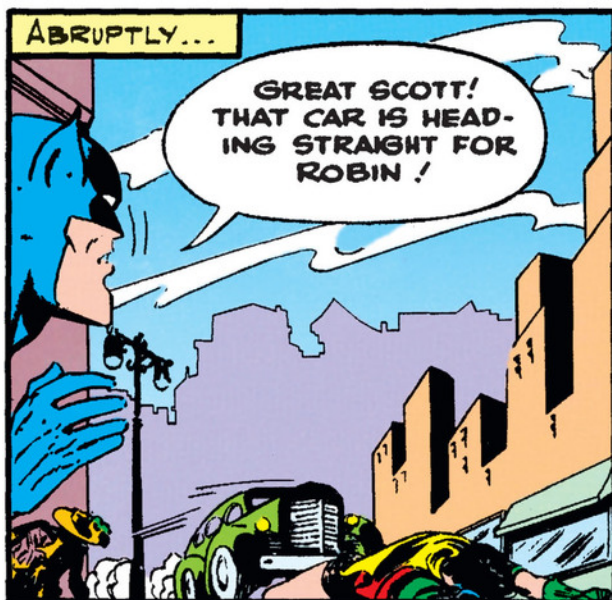
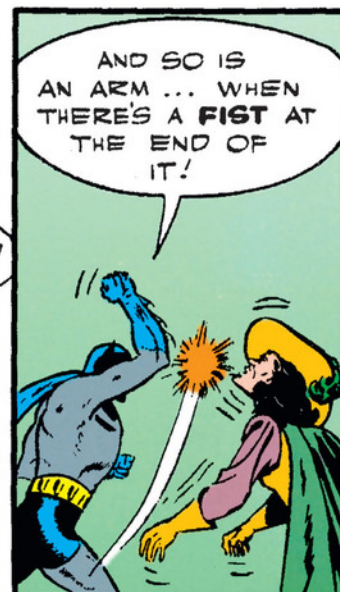


THEN CHANGE MY ATTITUDE... IF YOU CAN!

I'LL DO IT, **BATMAN**! YOU SAVE YOUR STRENGTH FOR TOUGHER CHARACTERS!

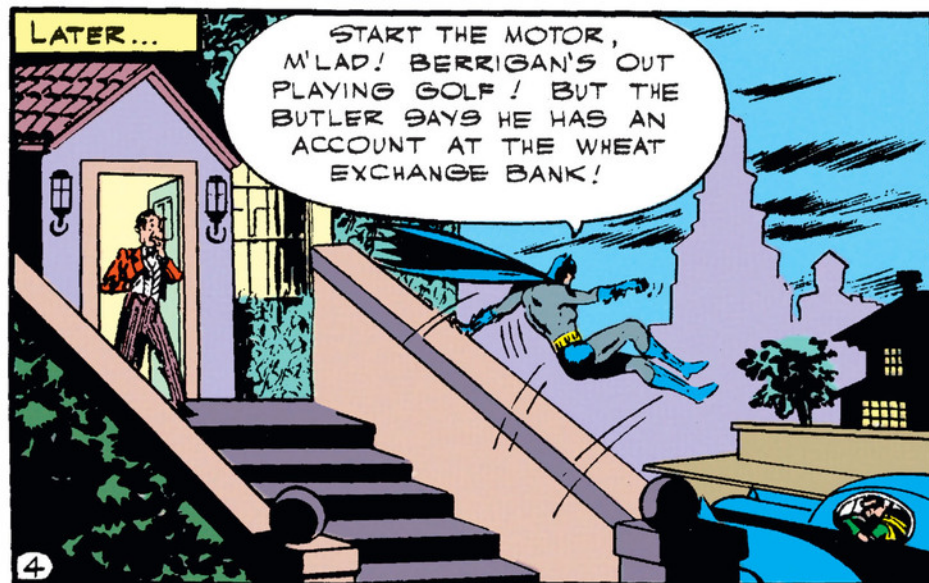
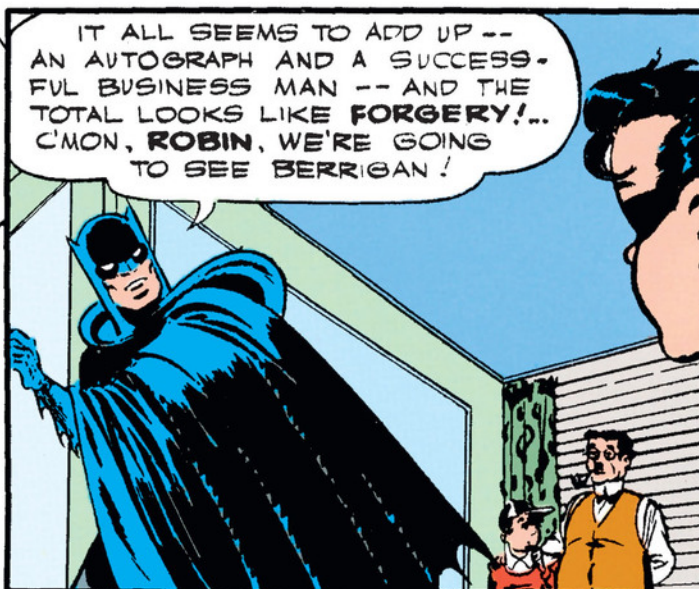


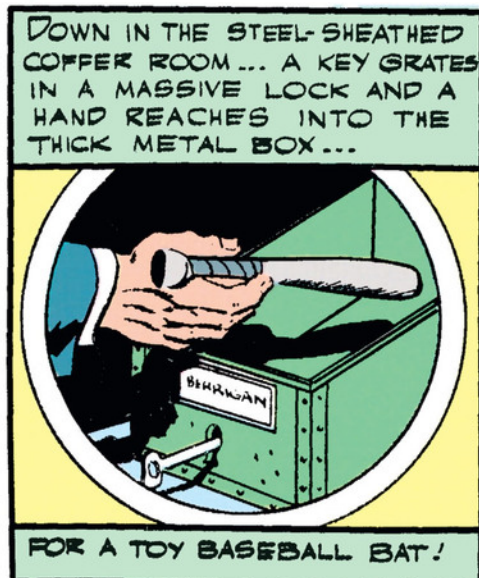
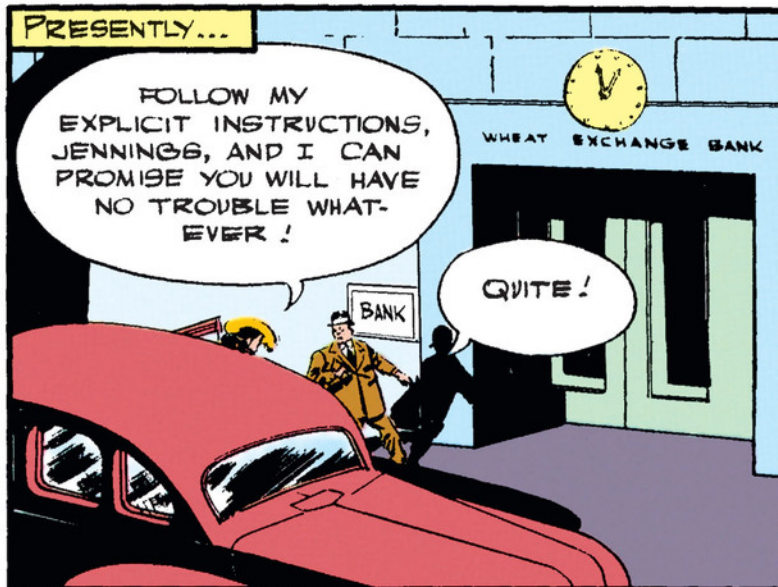
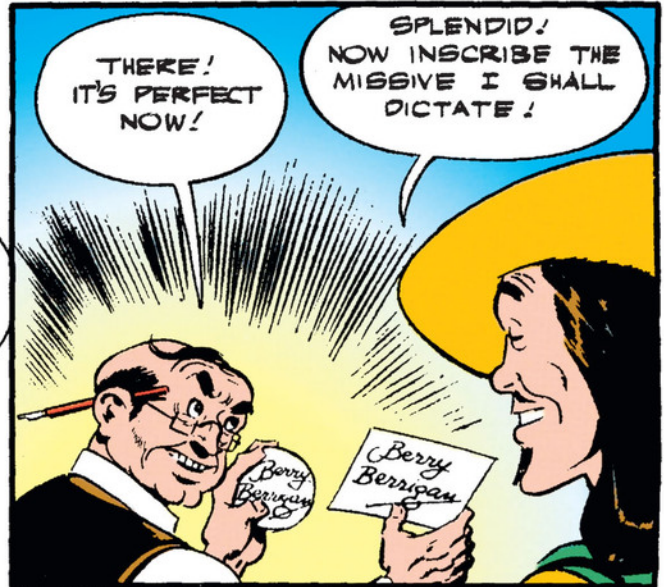
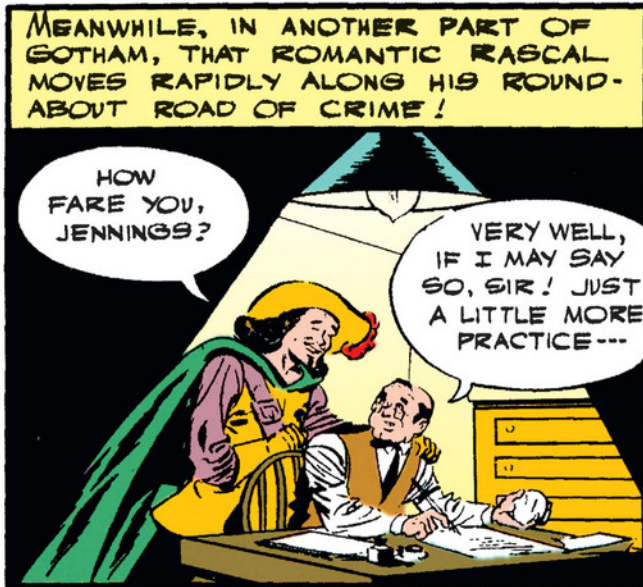
A LITHE YOUNG ARM SWINGS WITH DEVASTATING POWER ... AND SLICES POWERLESSLY THROUGH THIN AIR !



THEN, A CLASH OF GEARS AND THE GAILY GARBED ROGUE STREAKS AWAY!

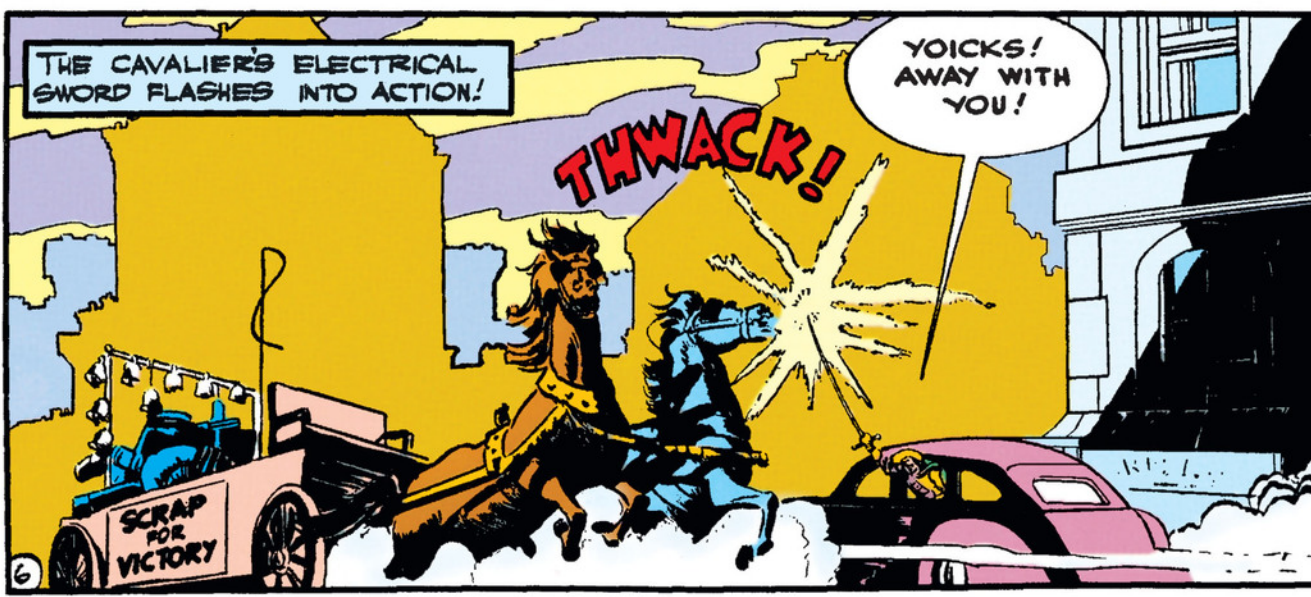


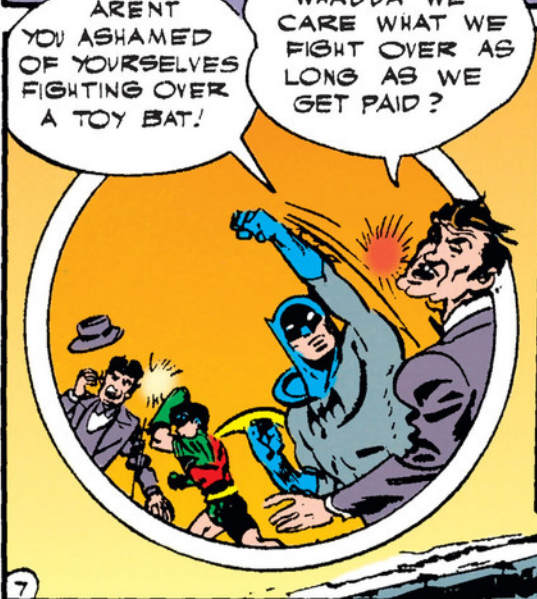
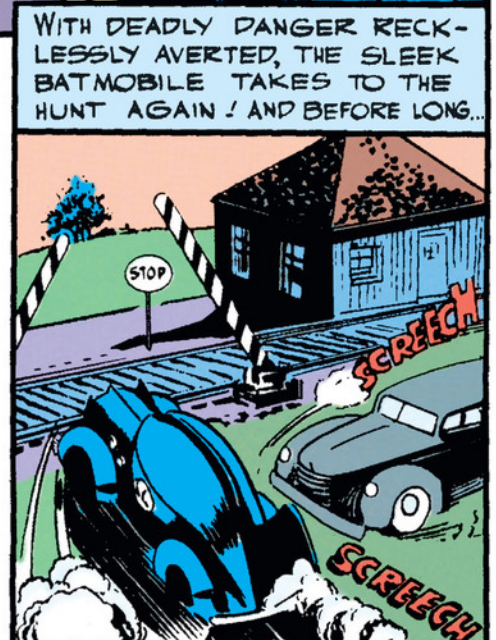
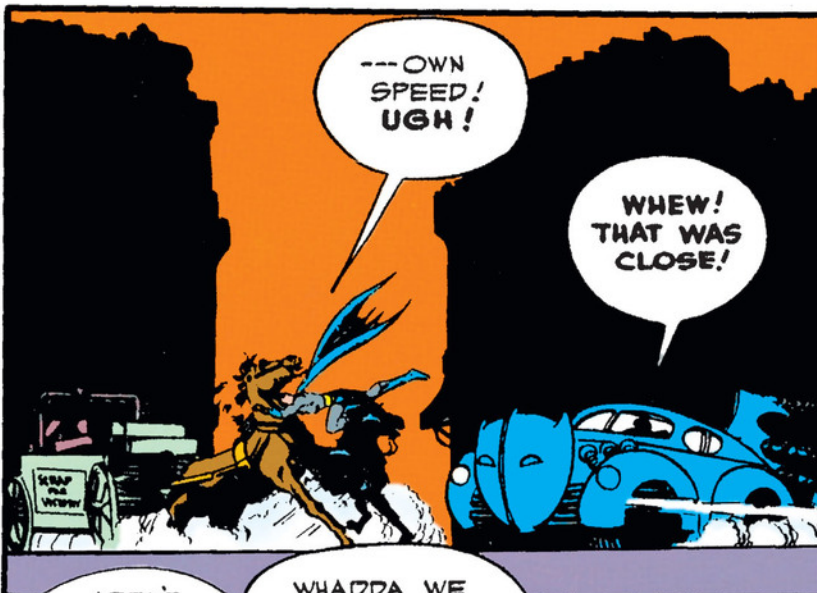
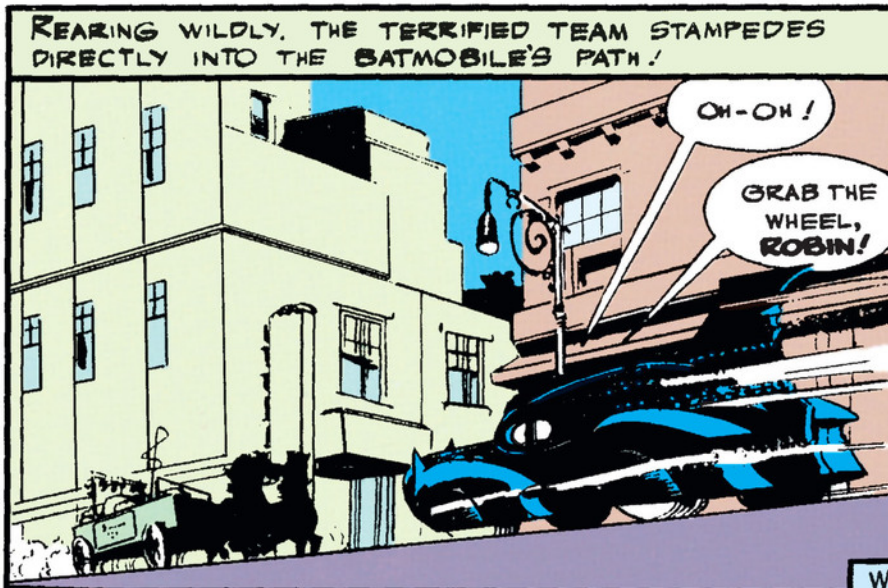


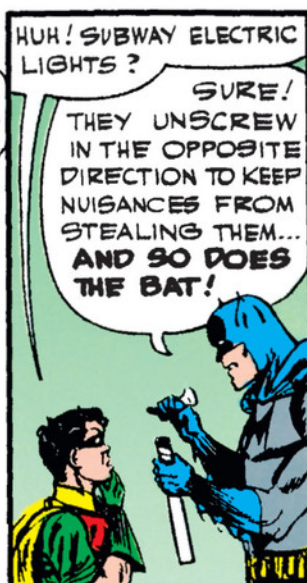
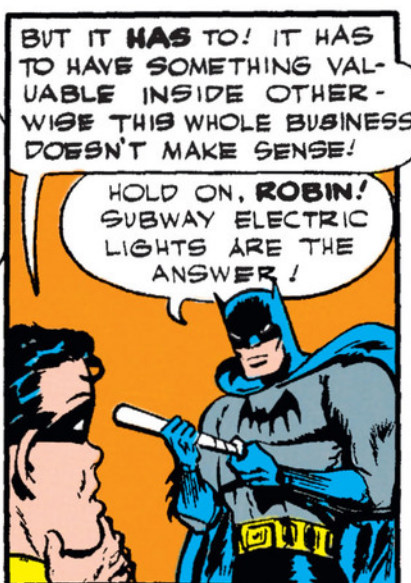
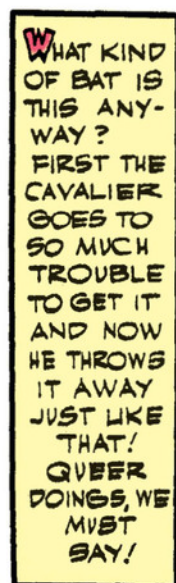
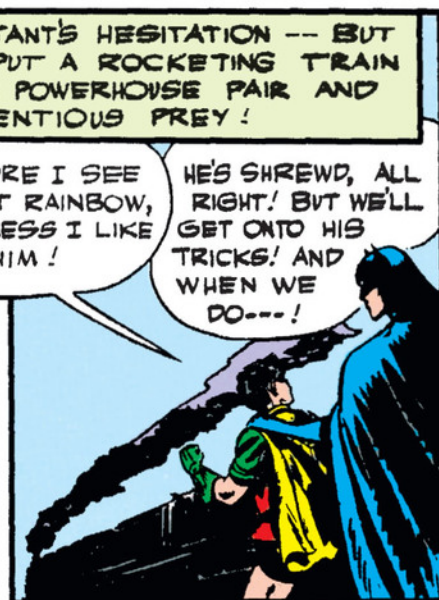
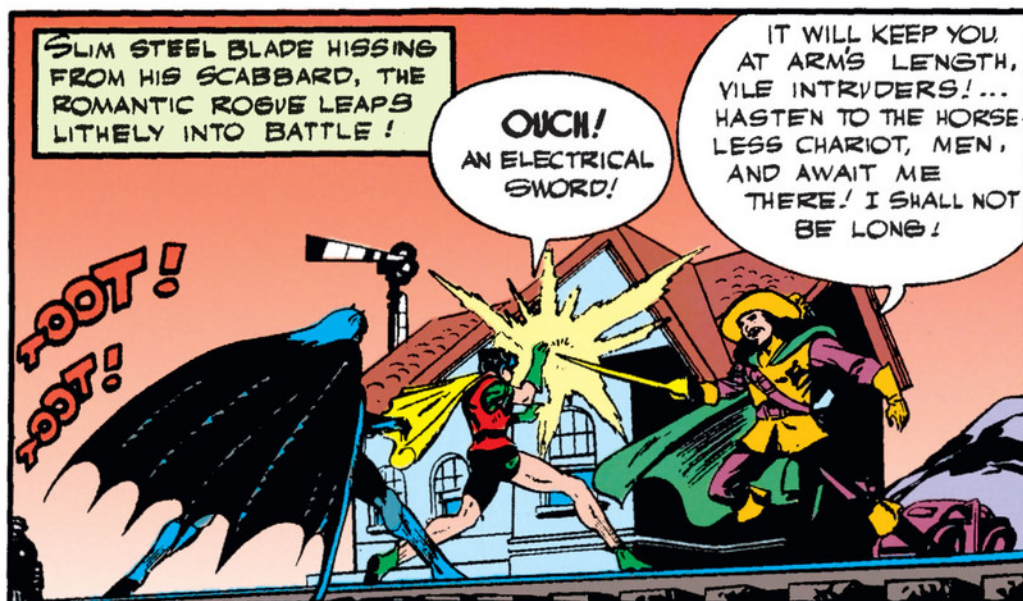


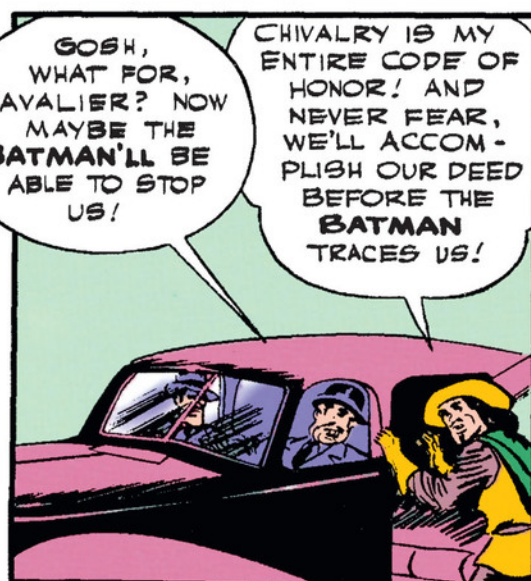
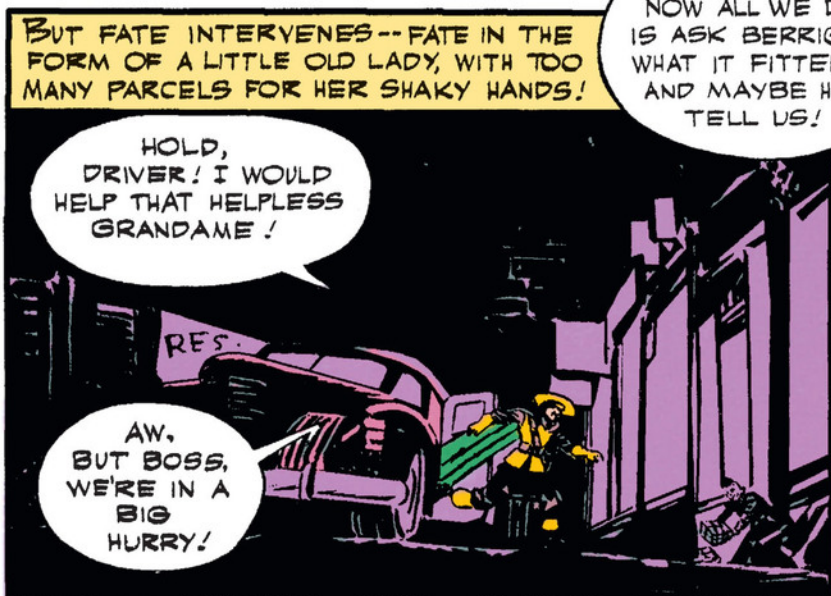
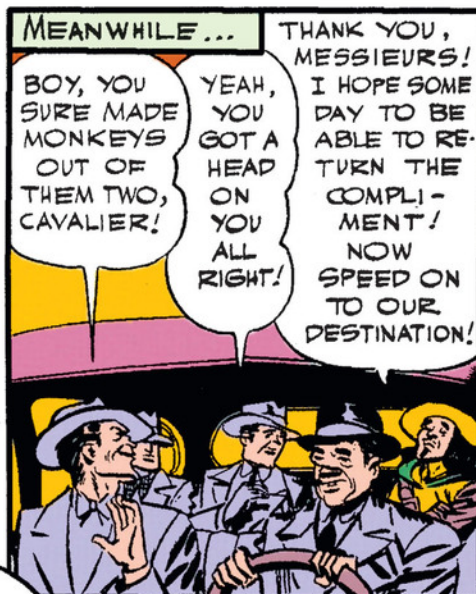


THROUGH THE TWISTING CITY STREET ROARS THE CAVALIER'S CAR -- WITH THE GRIM SHAPE OF THE BATMOBILE CLINGING CLOSE!

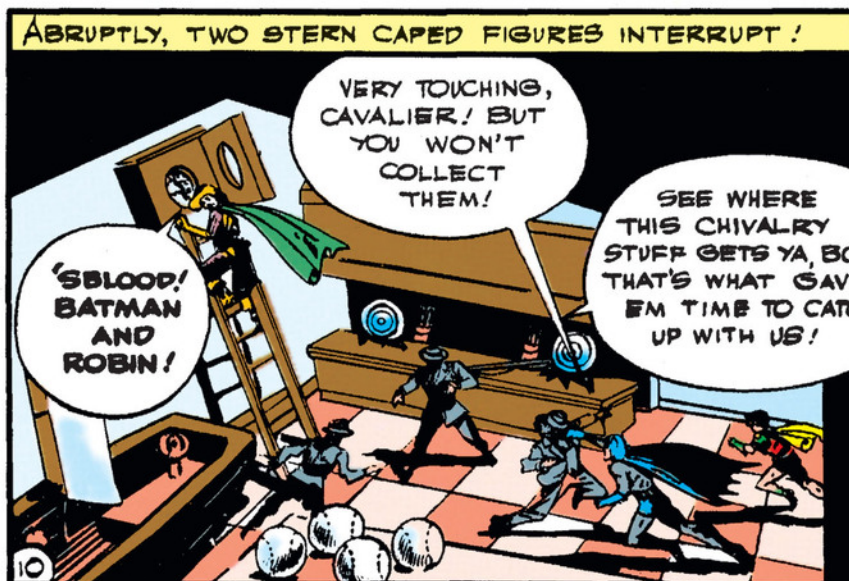
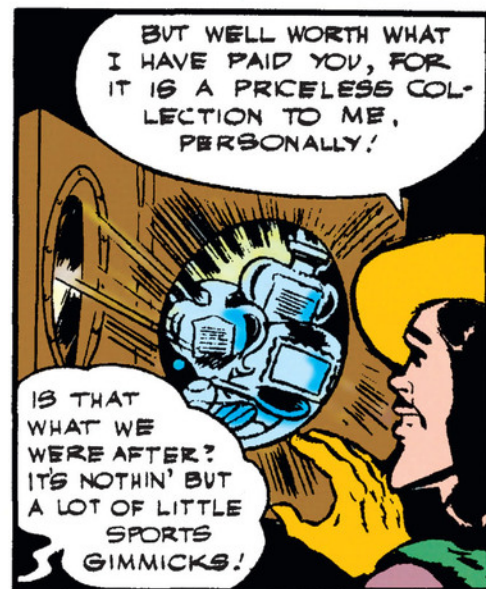
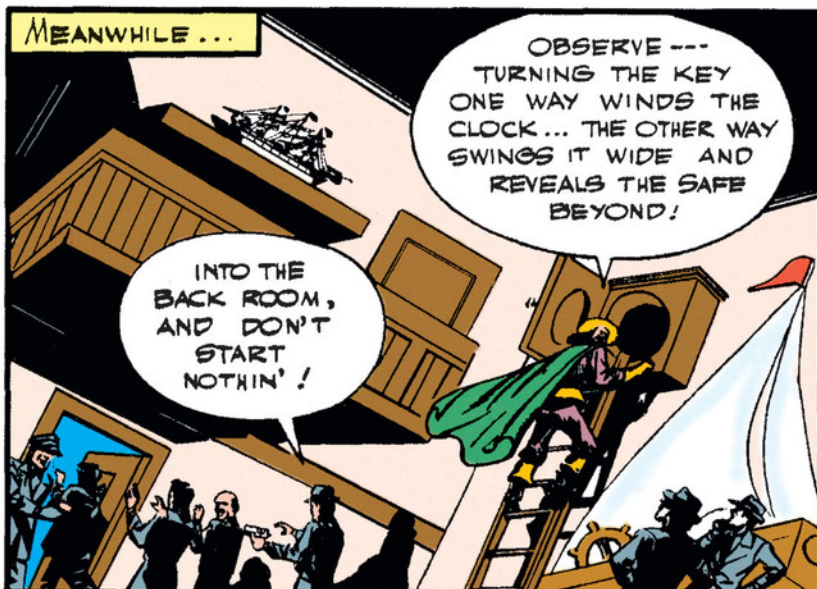
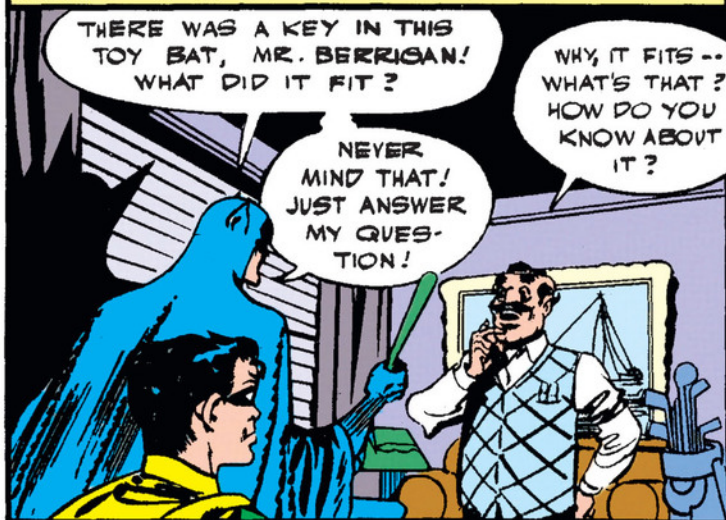


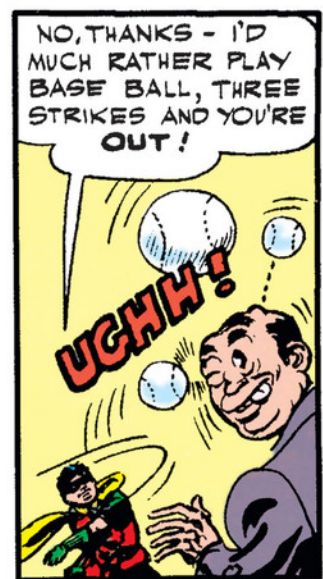
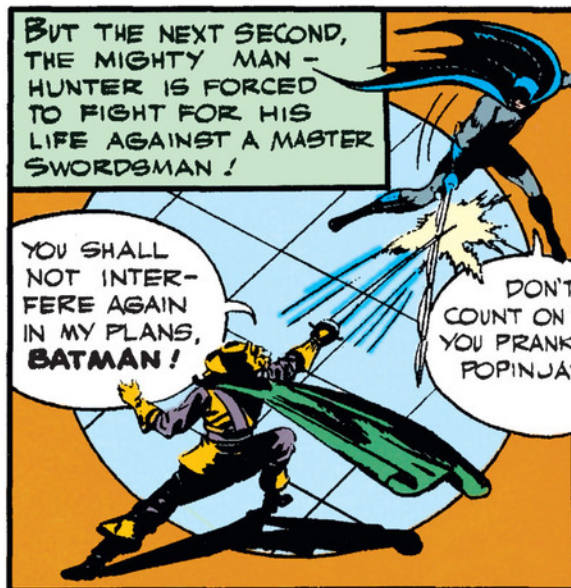
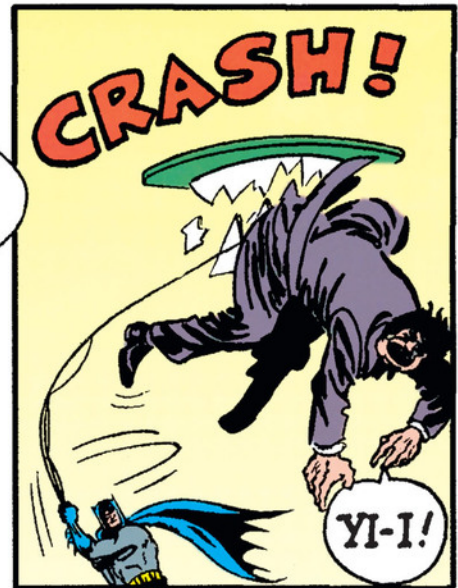
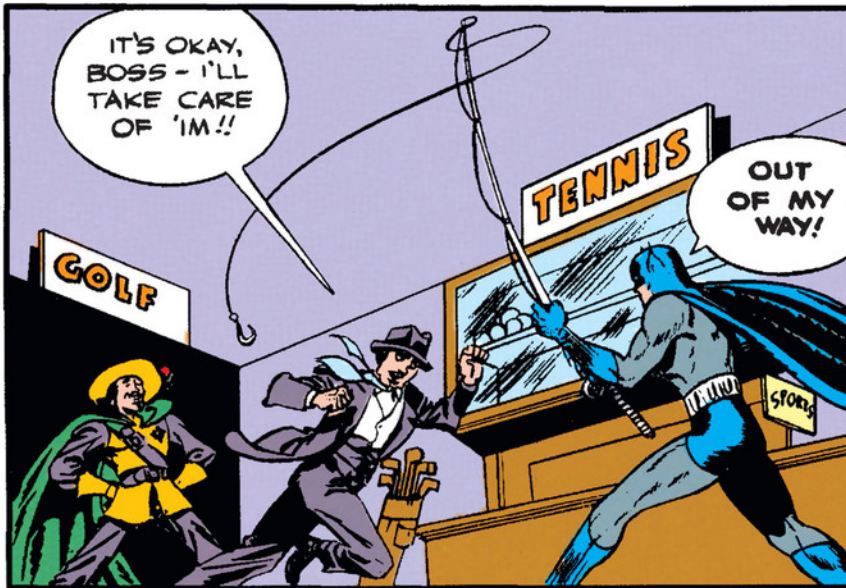






BUT AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HOUSE OF BERRY BERRIGAN, EX-PITCHER...





MEANWHILE, BATMAN FORCES HIS WILY OPPONENT BACKWARD... EVER BACKWARD!



FAITH, YOU ARE THE GREATEST FENCER I HAVE EVER CROSSED SWORDS WITH!

MIGHTY NICE OF YOU TO SAY SO! NOW HERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL INTEREST YOU---

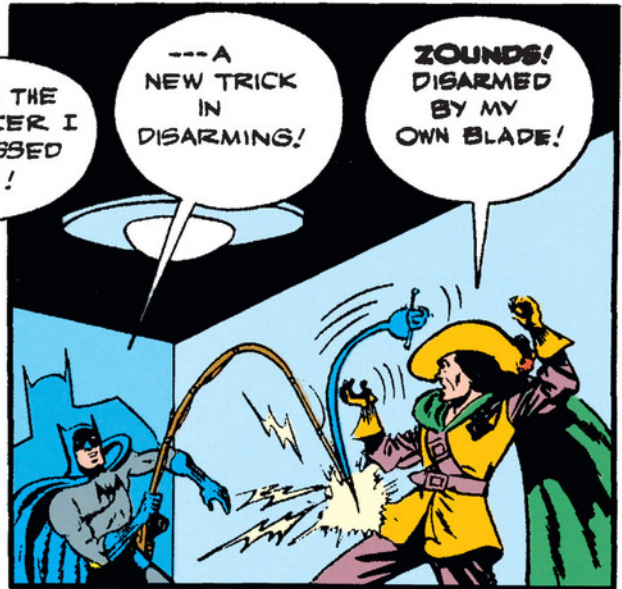
AND NOW I THINK I'LL DISMANTLE YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!

SAY NOT SO! THE CAVALIER STILL HAS A TRICK UP HIS HAT!



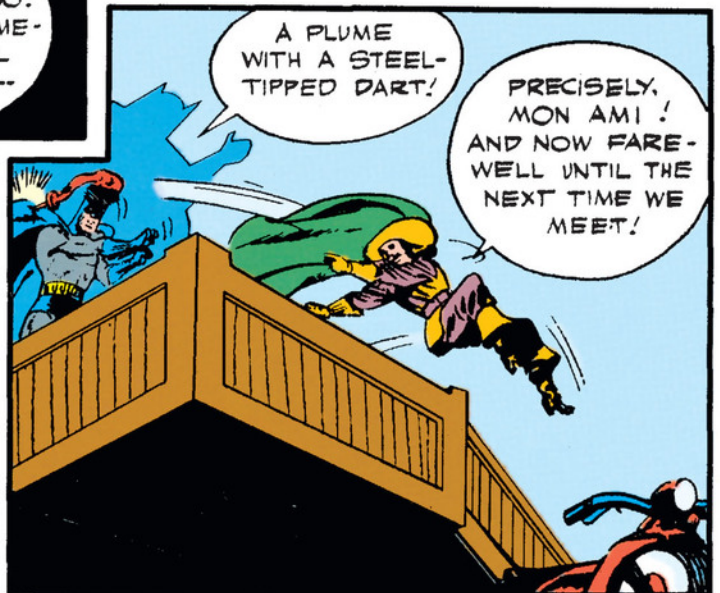
---A NEW TRICK IN DISARMING!

ZOUNDS! DISARMED BY MY OWN BLADE!



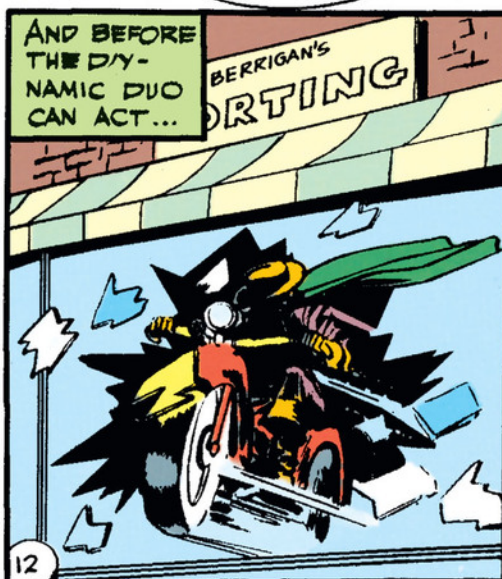
A PLUME WITH A STEEL-TIPPED DART!

PRECISELY, MON AMI! AND NOW FAREWELL UNTIL THE NEXT TIME WE MEET!



AND BEFORE THE DYNAMIC DUO CAN ACT...

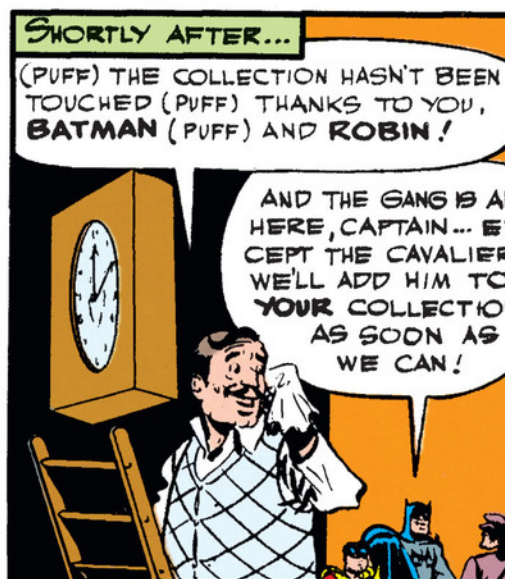
BERRIGAN'S SPORTING



SHORTLY AFTER...

(PUFF) THE COLLECTION HASN'T BEEN TOUCHED (PUFF) THANKS TO YOU, BATMAN (PUFF) AND ROBIN!

AND THE GANG IS ALL HERE, CAPTAIN... EXCEPT THE CAVALIER! WE'LL ADD HIM TO YOUR COLLECTION AS SOON AS WE CAN!



PARBLEU-CHECKMATED! BUT THEY SHALL FEEL THE STEEL OF THE CAVALIER AGAIN!



WATCH FOR ANOTHER ADVENTURE OF THE CAVALIER IN THE BATMAN MAGAZINE!

BATMAN
No.20



BATMAN

**FOUR BIG
BATMAN & ROBIN
ACTION STORIES**



BATMAN

I M A G I N E T H A T M I R T H F U L M O U N T E B A N K ,
T H E J O K E R , M A K I N G C O S T L Y J E S T S A T
O T H E R P E O P L E ' S E X P E N S E I N A N C I E N T
D A M A S C U S . . . I M A G I N E H I M A T H O U S A N D
Y E A R S F R O M T O D A Y E N G A G E D I N T H E
S A M E N E F A R I O U S P A S T I M E I N A S T R E A M -
L I N E D C I T Y O F W O N D E R S ! S T I L L B E T -
T E R . . . T U R N T H E P A G E S A N D S E E W I T H
Y O U O W N E Y E S H O W C R I M E ' S C L O W -
I N G C H A R L A T A N M I X E S P A S T , P R E S E N T
A N D F U T U R E I N A T E N S E W H I R L O F M A D -
N E S S T H A T L E A D S T H E B A T T L I N G B A T M A N
A N D R O B I N A P E R I L O U S C H A S E T H R O U G H
" T H E C E N T U R I E S O F C R I M E ! "



IN EVERY BIG CITY UNDERWORLD THERE IS ONE RESORT DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THOSE SUAVE, SCHEMING, FLINT-HEARTED ARISTOCRATS OF THIEVERY-- CONFIDENCE MEN AND SWINDLERS! IN GOTHAM CITY, THAT DUBIOUS HONOR IS HELD BY CHARLESTON CHARLIE'S CHOWDER HOUSE...

...WHERE TONIGHT WE FIND PROFESSOR ECLA TATE, FRAUDULENT SCIENTIST, IN GLOOMY CONVERSATION WITH SWAMI MEERA KELL, CROOKED CRYSTAL GAZER...

TWO CHEATERS, ACCUSING FATE OF CHEATING THEM-- AND SUDDENLY A THIRD APPEARS, THE GREATEST CHEAT OF THEM ALL!

I TELL YOU, SWAMI, BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE! TODAY MY MOST GUL-LIBLE PROSPECT RE-FUSED TO PUT ANY MORE MONEY INTO MY PERPET-UAL MOTION INVENTION!

I WEEP WITH YOU, PROFESSOR! MY CRYSTAL BALL IS GETTING DUSTY! PEOPLE ARE LOS-ING FAITH IN MY POWER TO PICK WINNERS!

PARDON ME, FRIENDS,... COULD I IN-TEREST YOU IN MAKING A FEW MILLIONS?

WHAT A NERVE YOU HAVE WALK-ING AROUND PUB-LICLY WHILE EVERY COP IN AMERICA IS HUNTING YOU-- NOT TO MENTION THE BATMAN!

THE JOKER!

THE POLICE...THE BATMAN... BAH! I AM TOO CLEVER FOR THEM! AND NOW, IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN MY SCHEME FOR MAKING MONEY-- BIG MONEY...

PROCEED, JOKER! WE'RE INTERESTED!

WHAT DO PEOPLE WANT ABOVE ALL? MONEY AND ES-CAPE FROM SECRET FEARS! WELL, GENTLE-MEN, I AM PREPARED TO GIVE THEM THESE THINGS, FOR A PRICE-- NOT IN THE WORLD OF TODAY, BUT IN THE WORLDS OF THE PAST AND THE FUTURE!

INDEED? BUT HOW?

MONEY? I SEEM TO RE-MEMBER HAVING SOME, LONG AGO...

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE DISCOVER-ED A MEANS OF TRAVEL-ING TO AND FROM THE FUTURE OR THE PAST! ISN'T THAT RICH? HA, HA, HA!

THE WILEY CRIME CLOWN EXPLAINS ...

THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS WE CAN FLEECE! YOU MUST HAVE A LONG LIST OF UNSHORN LAMBS!

I HAVE A PROS-PECT! HE'S FILTHY RICH BUT STILL MAD ABOUT MONEY -- AND HE'LL GAMBLE ON ANYTHING!

JOKER, YOU ARE A GEN-IUS! I, TOO, HAVE A CUS-TOMER -- ONE WHO LIVES IN CONSTANT TERROR! HE IS A CROOK, BUT A LONE WOLF, AND FAIR GAME -- AND THEY SAY HE HAS HIDDEN A MILLION IN LOOT!



NEXT DAY THE VERY WEALTHY PERCIVAL PRUITT IS OFFERED A PROPOSITION THAT APPEALS TO HIS COLOSSAL GREED...

BUT THIS IS BIGGER EVEN THAN PERPETUAL MOTION, MR. PRUITT! THINK OF IT--A CHANCE TO GO A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE! CAN'T YOU SEE THE POSSIBILITIES?

HMMM-- YOU SAY THIS TIME MACHINE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED? THERE'S NO DANGER? HMM...



THE POPULATION WILL BE HUGE IN THE YEAR 2043, AND PROPERTY SHOULD BE IMMENSELY VALUABLE! I COULD SELL MY REAL ESTATE HOLDINGS AT A MILLION PER CENT PROFIT!

MORE THAN THAT, THE MONEY YOU NOW HAVE IN THE BANKS, AT COMPOUND INTEREST, WILL HAVE DOUBLED ITSELF THOUSANDS OF TIMES IN THE INTERVENING PERIOD! YOU CAN DRAW IT OUT AND BRING IT BACK WITH YOU!



MEANWHILE, THE CRYSTAL IS PRODUCING ALARMING INFORMATION FOR A SUCCESSFUL BANK ROBBER KNOWN AS KID GLOVE MIXTER...

I SENT FOR YOU, MIXTER, BECAUSE THE MYSTIC CRYSTAL WARNED ME THAT THE BATMAN WAS ON YOUR TRAIL!... AH-- I CAN SEE HIM NOW, SEIZING YOU, BEATING YOU --

CHEE -- DA ONE GUY I'M SCAIRT T' DEATH OF! WHAT'LL I DO, SWAMI? WHERE'LL I HIDE?



ASK, AND THE CRYSTAL ANSWERS!.. A STRANGE NEW MACHINE APPEARS TO SEND YOU A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, AND BRING YOU BACK WHENEVER YOU WISH! IT WILL COST YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS...

DA BATMAN COULDN'T NEVER CATCH ME THEN! TEN GRAND IS DOIT CHEAP!



MIXTER ACCOMPANIES MEERA KELL TO A DINGY TENEMENT HOUSE, WHERE...

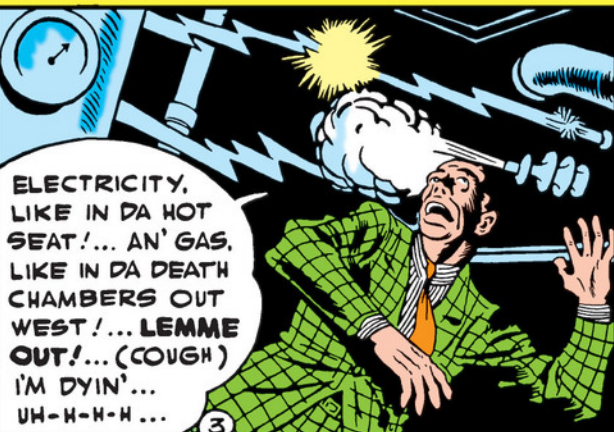
TEN THOUSAND IS RIGHT! STEP INTO THE TIME CHAMBER, MIXTER, AND DON'T BE AFRAID! I'VE TRAVELED TO THE FUTURE HUNDREDS OF TIMES!



I HOPE YA AINT KIDDIN' ME, JOKER! I CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS FOR WORRYIN' ABOUT DA BATMAN!



LOCKED WITHIN THE DARK CHAMBER, THE JITTERY BANK ROBBER SUFFERS MISGIVINGS-- TOO LATE!

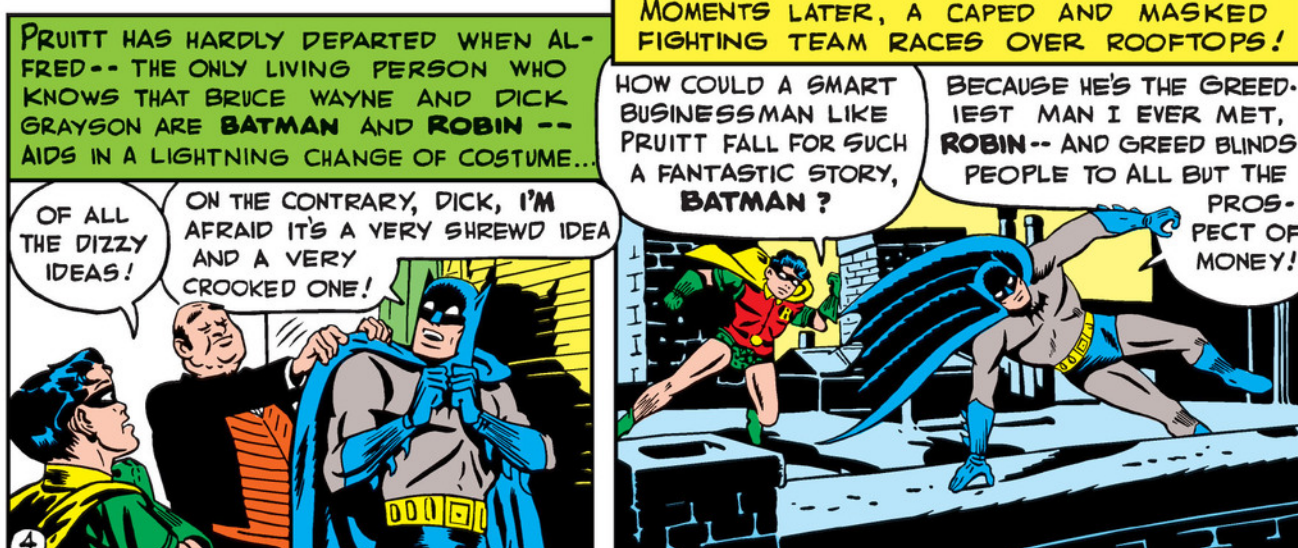
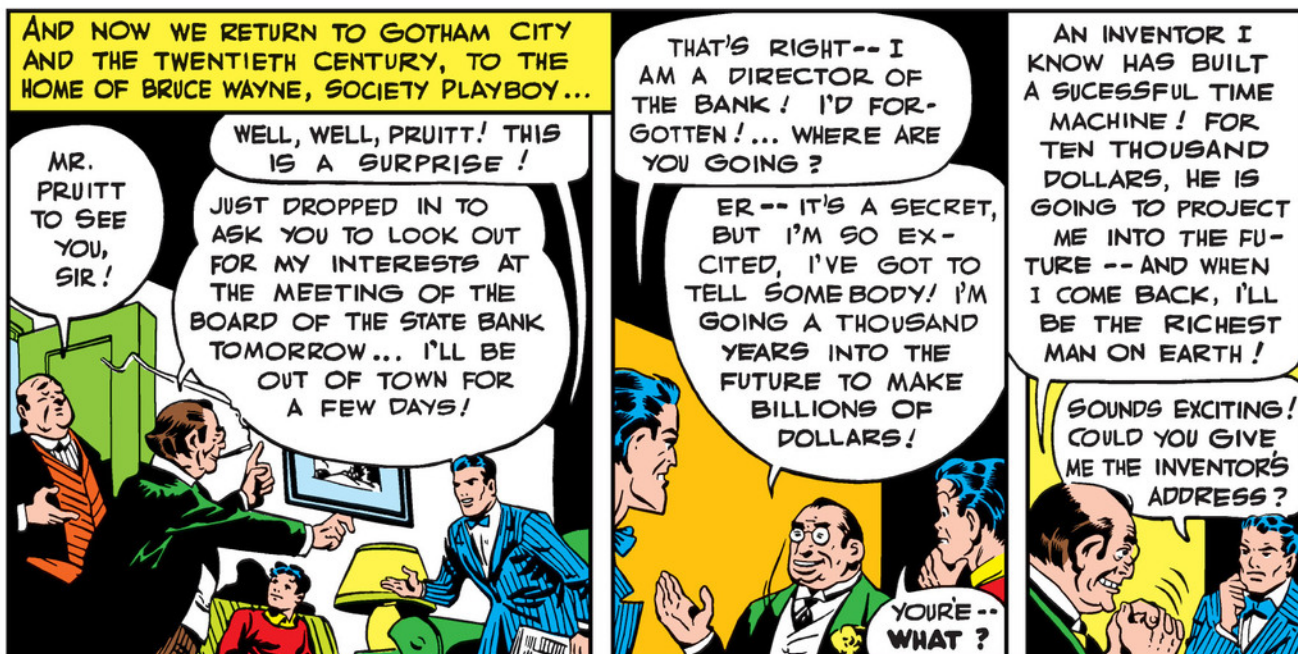
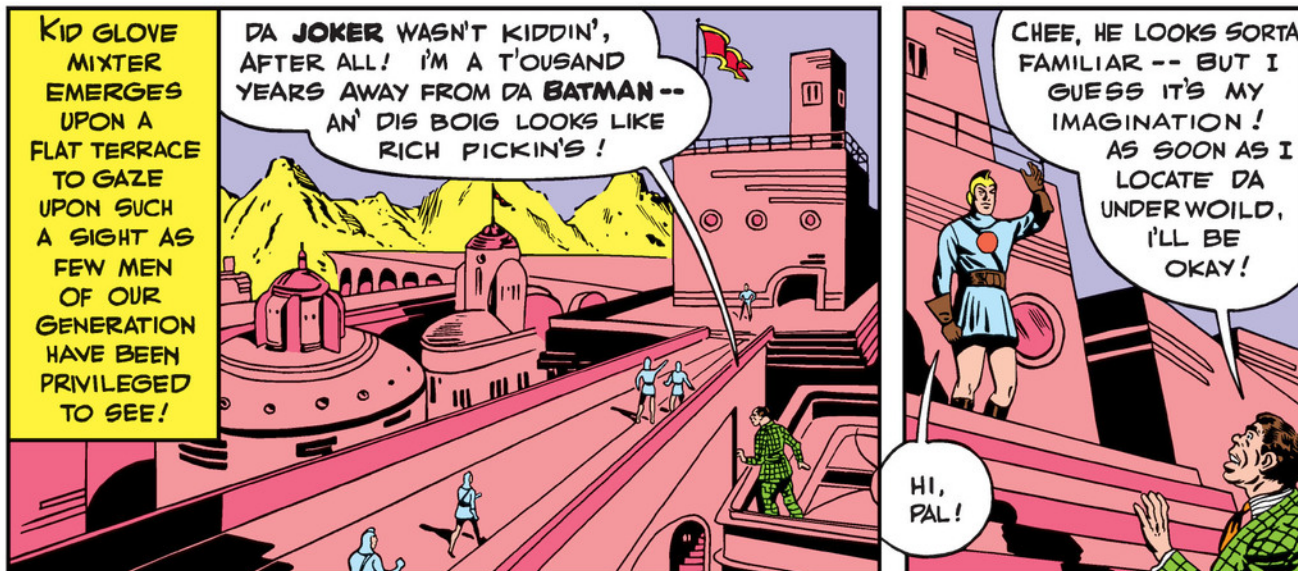


ELECTRICITY, LIKE IN DA HOT SEAT!... AN' GAS, LIKE IN DA DEATH CHAMBERS OUT WEST!... LEMME OUT!... (COUGH) I'M DYIN'... UH-H-H-H...

HE SLEEPS... AND AFTER MANY HOURS, WAKES AGAIN...



WH- WHERE AM I?... NOW I REMEMBER! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE! HUH? DA DOOR'S OPEN!

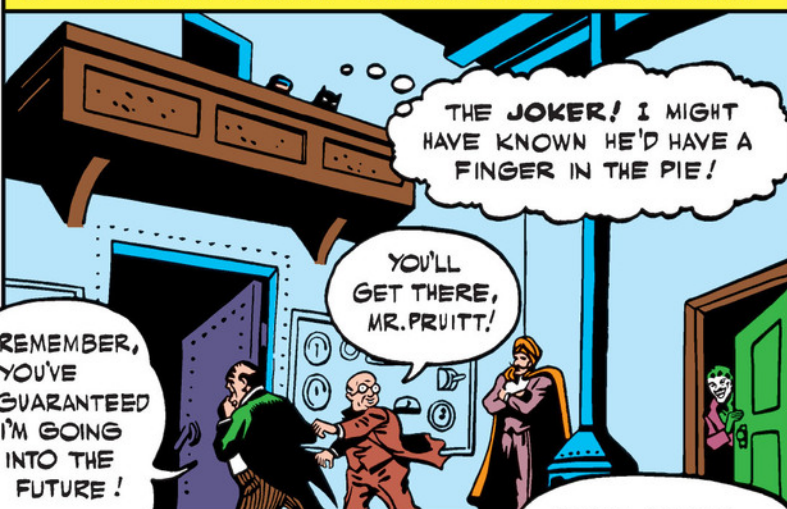


PRESENTLY... THIS IS THE ADDRESS PRUITT GAVE US, AND HERE'S A HANDY WAY IN!



I'VE GONE THROUGH SO MANY SKYLIGHTS, I FEEL OUT OF PLACE IN A DOORWAY!

THE INTREPID PAIR IS IN TIME TO WITNESS THE START OF PERCIVAL PRUITT'S VENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN...



THE JOKER! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE'D HAVE A FINGER IN THE PIE!

YOU'LL GET THERE, MR. PRUITT!

REMEMBER, YOU'VE GUARANTEED I'M GOING INTO THE FUTURE!

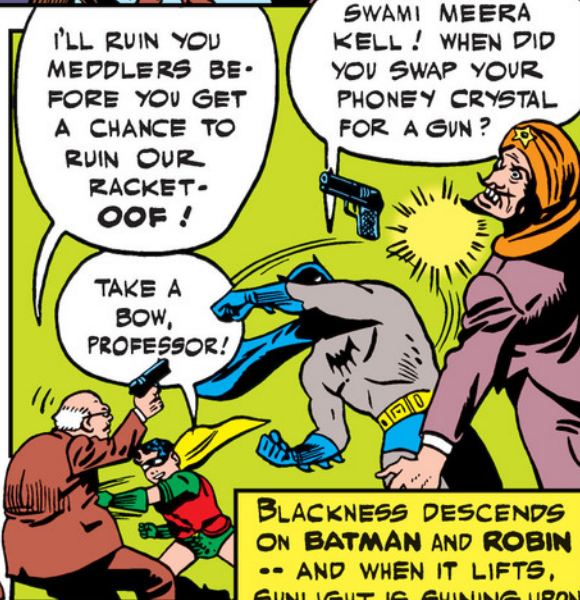
THE NEXT INSTANT...



I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE FUTURE -- BUT YOUR PAST HAS CAUGHT UP WITH YOU SWINDLERS!

THE BATMAN!

WHA--! IF IT ISN'T MY OLD SPARRING PARTNERS!



I'LL RUIN YOU MEDDLERS BEFORE YOU GET A CHANCE TO RUIN OUR RACKET-OOF!

SWAMI MEERA KELL! WHEN DID YOU SWAP YOUR PHONEY CRYSTAL FOR A GUN?

TAKE A BOW, PROFESSOR!

BLACKNESS DESCENDS ON BATMAN AND ROBIN -- AND WHEN IT LIFTS, SUNLIGHT IS SHINING UPON THEM... THROUGH BARRED WINDOWS!



AND NOW, YOU GRINNING WEASEL--

ONE STEP NEARER, BATMAN!... THAT'S IT...



YOU FOOLS-- DID YOU THINK THE JOKER WOULD FORGET TO HAVE AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE? NOW YOU'LL GET A PEEK AT THE FUTURE -- AND IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!

MY HEAD!...A MOUNTAIN FELL ON IT!



ROBIN-- COME HERE AND TAKE A LOOK!

WE AIN'T GOT NO BANKS! ALL OF 'EM WAS ROBBED IN DA TWENTIETH CENTURY AND HAD TO GO OUTA BUSINESS. NOW DA CITY OWNS ALL DA REAL ESTATE, AN' NOBODY BUYS OR

LISTEN, MY GOOD MAN--
I'VE LOOKED, BUT CAN'T FIND
EITHER A BANK OR A REAL
ESTATE BROKER'S OFFICE!

A comic book panel featuring a man in a green suit and white shirt, looking upwards with a distressed expression. He has his right hand to his ear. A speech bubble is positioned above him, but it is empty. The background is a solid red color.

WONDER WHAT JERN'TS
ARE WORTH ROBBIN' IN
DIS TOWN ?... WOT'S UP
DERE ?.... WHY, IT LOOKS
LIKE DA **BATMAN** AN'
ROBIN !

LOOK
IT'S
AND

LOOK, ROBIN--
IT'S KID GLOVE MIXTER,
AND HE'S SPOTTED
US!

ER,

NOW?

PRISONERS,
AND THESE
BARS ARE
TOO TOUGH
TO BEND!

HAVE IT YOUR
OWN WAY !...
MY FRIENDS
AND I ARE
RETURNING
AND WON'T BE
COMING BACK,
AND YOU CAN
SPEND THE
REST OF
YOUR LIVES
HERE!

'AN I'LL
WRITE OUT
DIRECTIONS
TO DA HIDIN'
PLACE O'
HALF A
MILLION IN
LOOT!

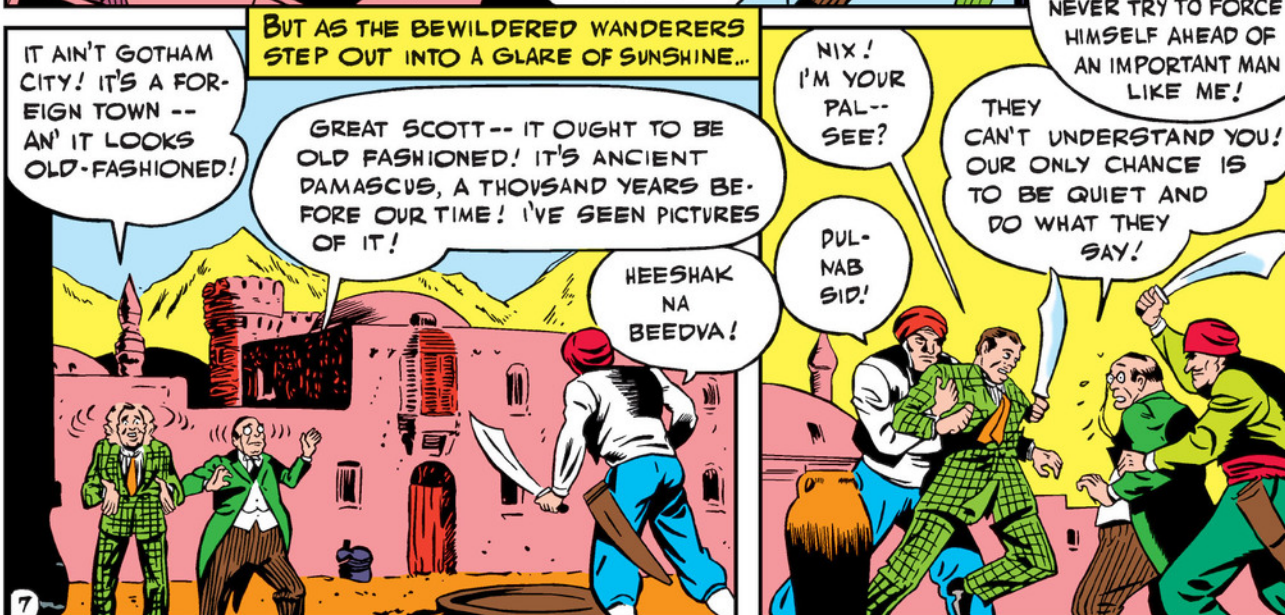
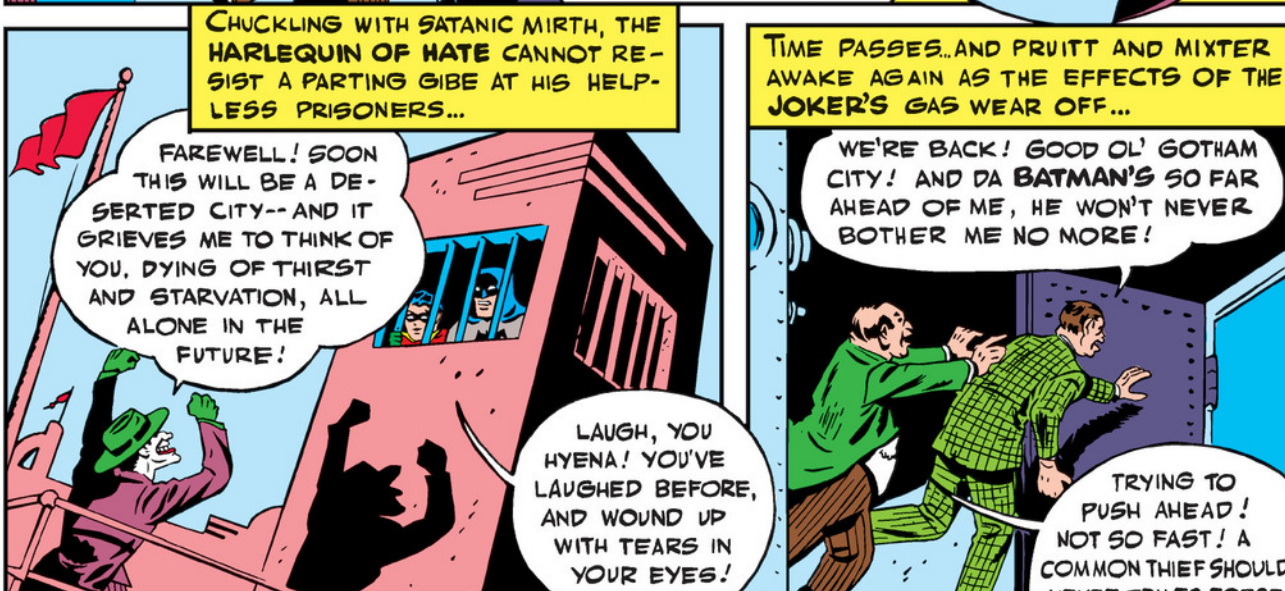
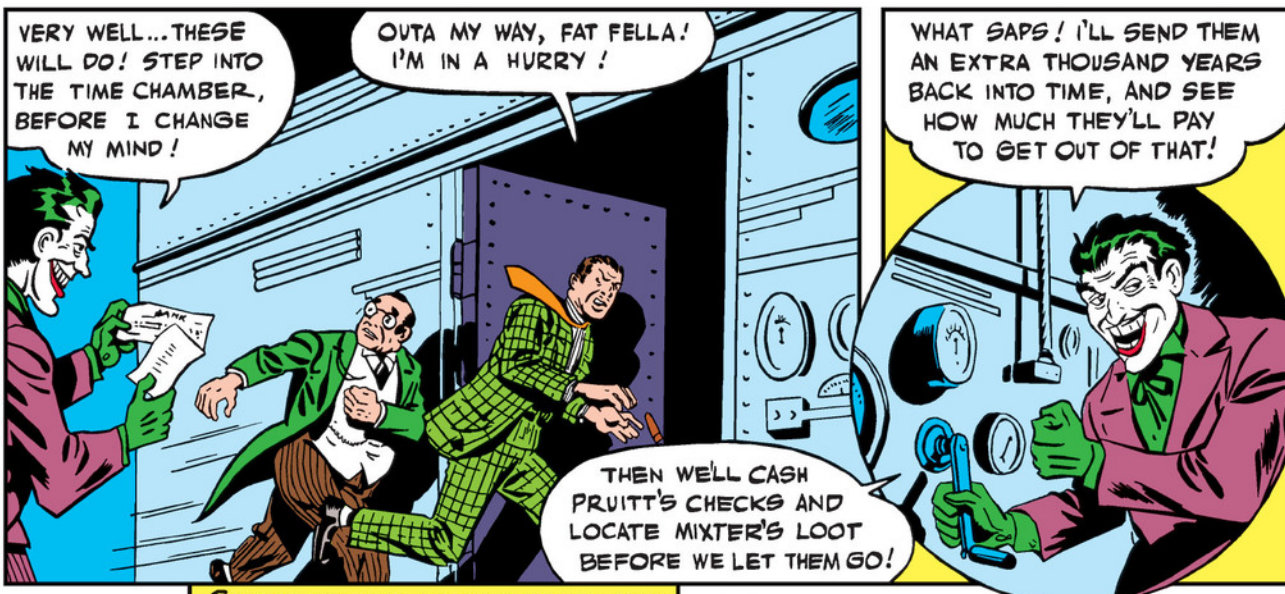
SO YOU WANT TO GO BACK? CERTAINLY! IT WILL COST YOU HALF A MILLION DOLLARS APIECE!

JUST TO EXTORT MONEY FROM ME!

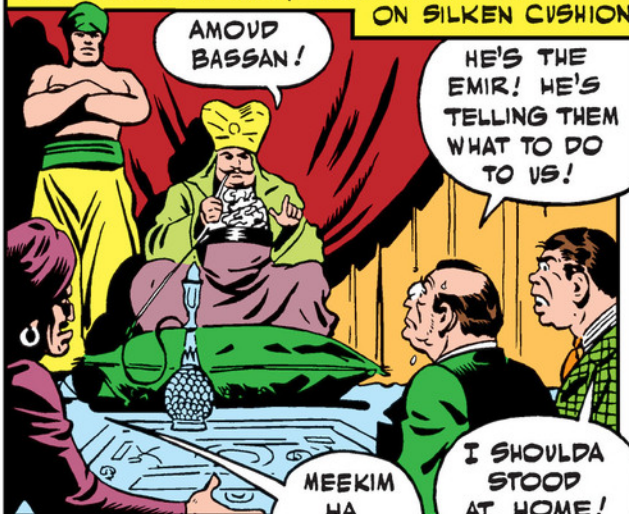
HAVE HEART, I ONLY BARE FEW GRAINS ALONG.

HALF A --! NOW I
RECOGNIZE YOU!
YOU'RE THE JOKER!
YOU BROUGHT ME
INTO THE FUTURE
JUST TO EXTORT
MONEY FROM ME!

HAVE A
HEART, JOKER!
I ONLY BRUNG A
FEW GRAND
ALONG!



THE NEWCOMERS ARE HUSTLED INTO A SPLENDID AUDIENCE HALL, WHERE A FAT MAN RECLINES ON SILKEN CUSHIONS...



AMOUD BASSAN!

HE'S THE EMIR! HE'S TELLING THEM WHAT TO DO TO US!

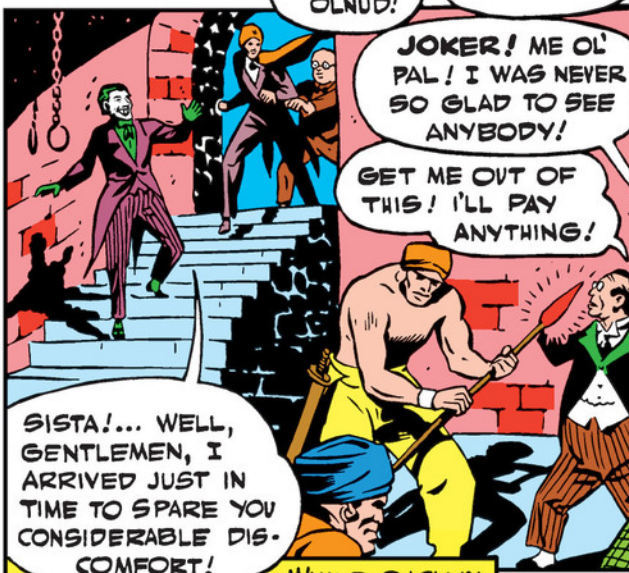
MEEKIM HA OLNUD!

I SHOULDA STOOD AT HOME!

SOON AFTERWARD, IN A DUNGEON UNDERGROUND...

THE ANCIENT DAMASCANS KILLED INFIDELS BY--UH--UNPLEASANT METHODS! WE'RE INFIDELS!

AND TO THINK I WAS SCARED O' DA BAT-MAN!



JOKER! ME OL' PAL! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE ANYBODY!

GET ME OUT OF THIS! I'LL PAY ANYTHING!

SISTA!... WELL, GENTLEMEN, I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO SPARE YOU CONSIDERABLE DIS-COMFORT!

THE TIME MACHINE OVERSHOT ITS MARK-- BUT I HAVE VISITED THE PAST SO OFTEN, I'M CHUMMY WITH THE EMIR! I'LL SAVE YOU FOR ANOTHER HALF-MILLION APIECE!

IT WILL RUIN ME-- BUT ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN DYING THIS WAY!

YOU CAN HAVE THE REST O' MY LOOT! IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO MAKE IT UP, ONCE I GET BACK HOME!

WHILE BACK IN THEIR ULTRA-MODERN PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN EVOLVING A PLAN OF ESCAPE...



IF WE HAD THAT METAL FLAGSTAFF, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PRY THE BARS LOOSE-- BUT WE CAN'T REACH IT!

MAYBE WE CAN REACH IT!

THROWING A NOOSE THIS WAY WILL BE A GOOD TRICK--IF IT WORKS!



HERE'S HOPING!



IT'S PULLING LOOSE! WE'VE GOT IT!

A MIGHTY HEAVE OF THE **BATMAN'S** SHOULDERS -- AND IRON BARS NO LONGER MAKE A CAGE FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!

AT FIRST I THOUGHT I COULDN'T MAKE IT... AND THEN I THOUGHT OF THE **JOKER**, AND GOT SO MAD IT WAS EASY!

YIPPEE!
WE'RE ON OUR OWN AGAIN!

DO WE HAVE TO CLIMB THOSE MOUNTAINS?

NOT EXACTLY...

WE CAN MAKE BETTER TIME GOING THROUGH THEM!

IMAGINE!
A PAPIER MACHE CAMOUFLAGE JOB!

LIKE AN OVERSIZE CIRCUS TENT!

HURRY, ROBIN!

SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME? A MINUTE AGO WE WERE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE -- AND NOW WE'RE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST!

AND BY THE LOOKS OF THESE TOUGHIES, WE'RE IN FOR A GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED SCRAP!

WHY DO THEY SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE AS GANGSTERS BACK IN GOTHAM CITY?

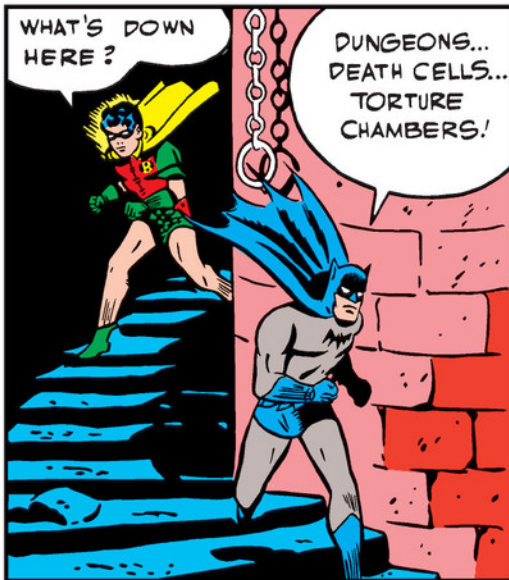
AND THEY'D FEEL MORE AT HOME WITH TOMMY GUNS IN THEIR HANDS INSTEAD OF SCIMITARS!

DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN!

HAM ACTORS, EH? LET'S SEE YOU PRETEND YOU'RE SLEEPING BEAUTIES!

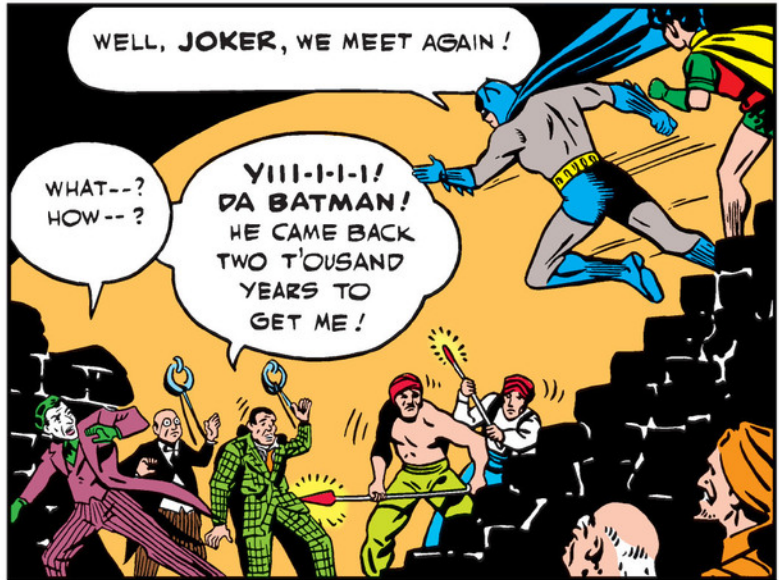
I'M STABBED!

THIS WAY, FELLA!



WHAT'S DOWN HERE?

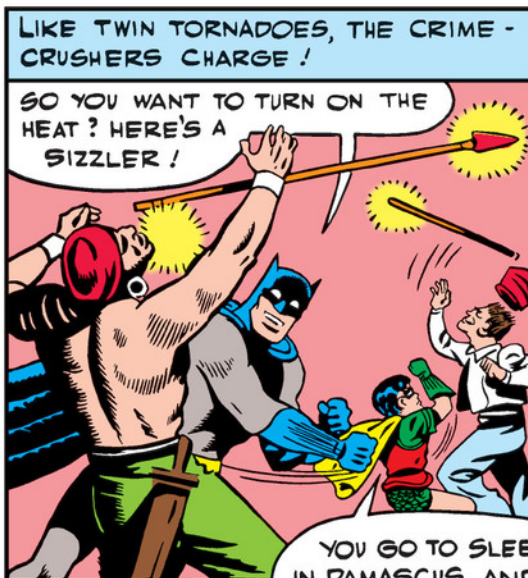
DUNGEONS...
DEATH CELLS...
TORTURE
CHAMBERS!



WELL, JOKER, WE MEET AGAIN!

WHAT--?
HOW--?

YIII-I-I-I!
DA BATMAN!
HE CAME BACK
TWO T'OUSAND
YEARS TO
GET ME!



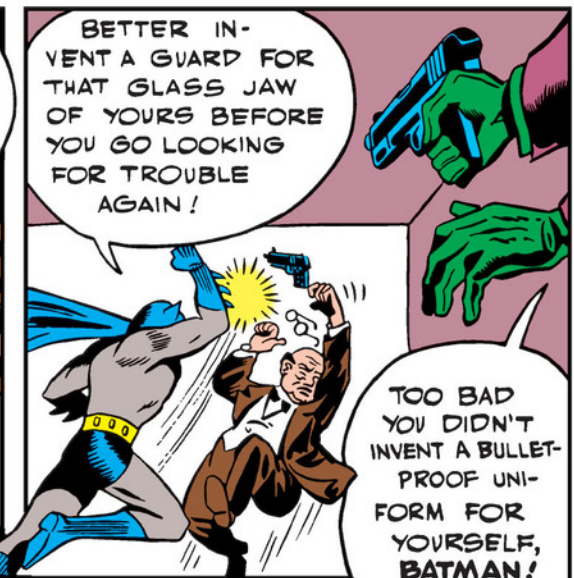
LIKE TWIN TORNADOES, THE CRIME -
CRUSHERS CHARGE!

SO YOU WANT TO TURN ON THE
HEAT? HERE'S A
SIZZLER!

YOU GO TO SLEEP
IN DAMASCUS AND
WAKE UP IN JAIL,
CHUM!



HERE'S
WHERE THE
SWOONI
SWANS -- I
MEAN, THE
SWAMI
SWOONS!



BETTER IN-
VENT A GUARD FOR
THAT GLASS JAW
OF YOURS BEFORE
YOU GO LOOKING
FOR TROUBLE
AGAIN!

TOO BAD
YOU DIDN'T
INVENT A BULLET-
PROOF UNI-
FORM FOR
YOURSELF,
BATMAN!



I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I
WANTED YOU FOR A LONG
TIME! HOT LEAD FOR YOU,
BATMAN!
HA, HA, HA!

BANG!

THIS WILL
DO AS WELL AS
ANYTHING!

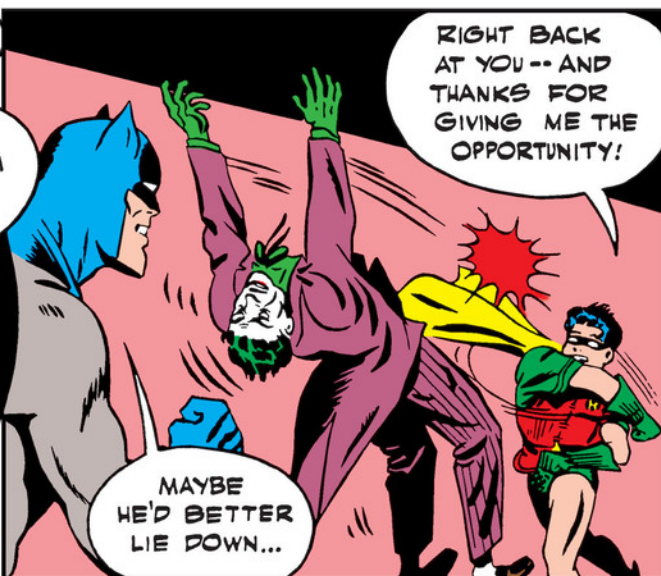
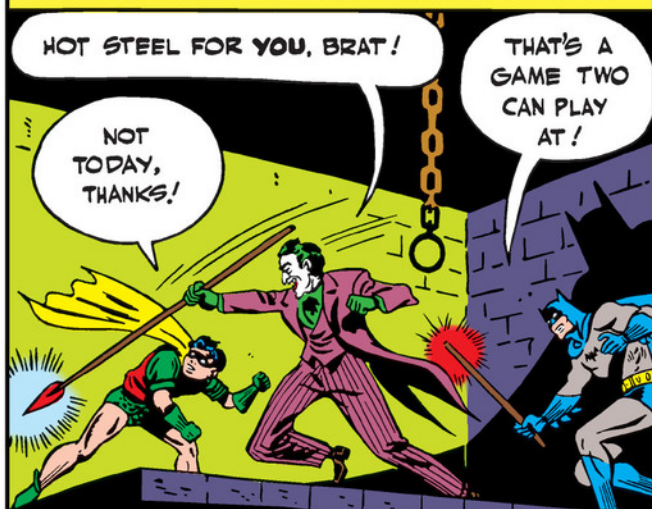


OW!...I'LL GET YOU
FOR THAT!

YOU'RE LUCKY
MY HAND WAS STEADY
AND THE **SHARP**
END DIDN'T HIT
YOU!

NICE
WORK,
ROBIN! HE
COULDN'T HAVE
MISSED
FOREVER!

SNATCHING UP THE SPEAR, THE ENRAGED JOKER MENACES ROBIN WITH THE GLOWING POINT...



AS THE PRISONERS ARE RE-LEASED, PRUITT'S SELF-CONFIDENCE RETURNS...

YOU WERE TERRIFIC, BATMAN! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME BACK YOU FINANCIALLY, AND GO AROUND THE COUNTRY GIVING EXHIBITIONS WITH ROBIN? WE COULD CLEAN UP HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS --

PRUITT, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!



LOOK HOW YOUR GREED HAS TRICKED YOU! YOU BELIEVED AN INCREDIBLE STORY, BECAUSE YOU WERE ONLY THINKING OF PROFITS! THE JOKER WOULD HAVE STRIPPED YOU CLEAN IF I HADN'T INTERFERED! YOU COULD PUT YOUR WEALTH TO BETTER ADVANTAGE!



ME, I LOINT A LESSON TOO, **BATMAN!** I SHOULD'VE KNOWN EITHER YOU OR DA COPS'D CATCH ME SOME DAY, NO MATTER IF I LAMMED INTO DA FUTURE, OR DA PAST, OR DA NORT' POLE!

KID GLOVE, I THINK I CAN SEE A RAY OF HOPE FOR YOU, IF YOU EVER REALLY MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO REFORM!

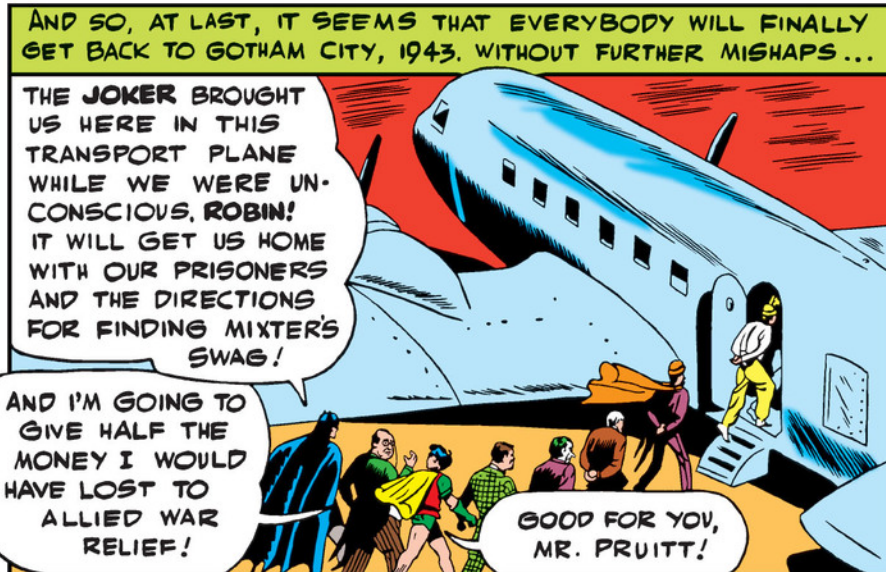


AND SO, AT LAST, IT SEEMS THAT EVERYBODY WILL FINALLY GET BACK TO GOTHAM CITY, 1943. WITHOUT FURTHER MISHAPS...

THE **JOKER** BROUGHT US HERE IN THIS TRANSPORT PLANE WHILE WE WERE UN-CONSCIOUS. **ROBIN!** IT WILL GET US HOME WITH OUR PRISONERS AND THE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING MIXTER'S SWAG!

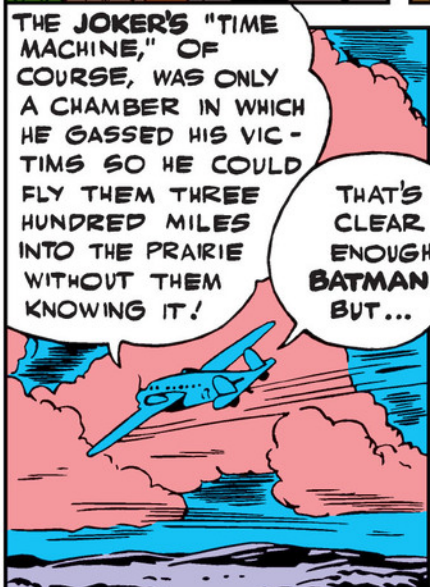
AND I'M GOING TO GIVE HALF THE MONEY I WOULD HAVE LOST TO ALLIED WAR RELIEF!

GOOD FOR YOU, MR. PRUITT!



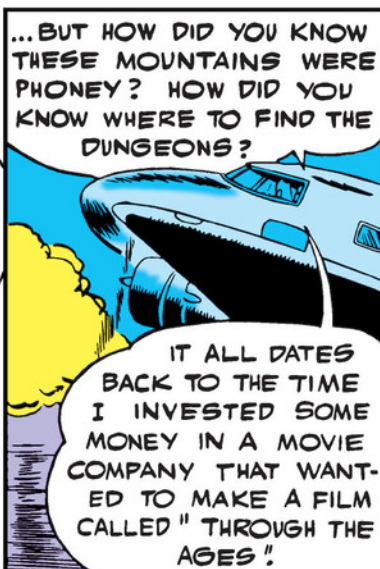
THE **JOKER'S** "TIME MACHINE," OF COURSE, WAS ONLY A CHAMBER IN WHICH HE GASSED HIS VIC-TIMS SO HE COULD FLY THEM THREE HUNDRED MILES INTO THE PRAIRIE WITHOUT THEM KNOWING IT!

THAT'S CLEAR ENOUGH, **BATMAN**, BUT...



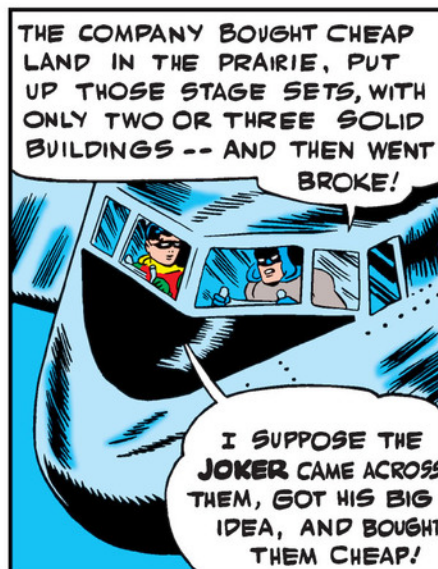
...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THESE MOUNTAINS WERE PHONEY? HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE DUNGEONS?

IT ALL DATES BACK TO THE TIME I INVESTED SOME MONEY IN A MOVIE COMPANY THAT WANTED TO MAKE A FILM CALLED "THROUGH THE AGES".



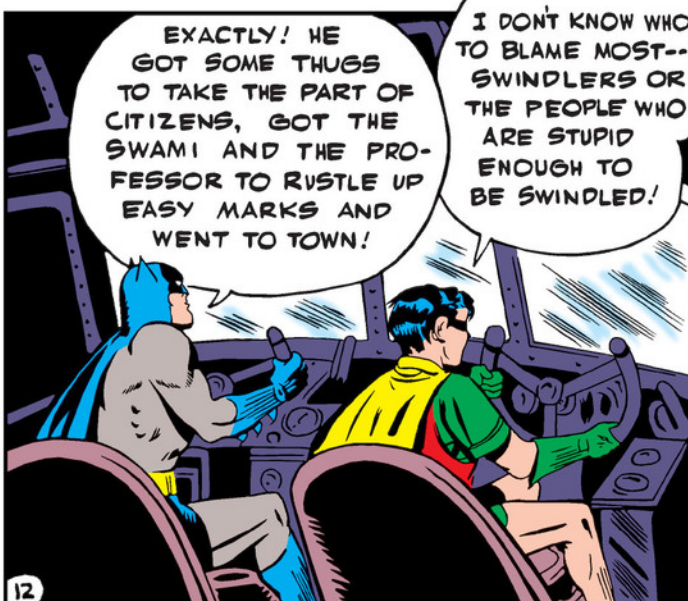
THE COMPANY BOUGHT CHEAP LAND IN THE PRAIRIE, PUT UP THOSE STAGE SETS, WITH ONLY TWO OR THREE SOLID BUILDINGS -- AND THEN WENT BROKE!

I SUPPOSE THE **JOKER** CAME ACROSS THEM, GOT HIS BIG IDEA, AND BOUGHT THEM CHEAP!



EXACTLY! HE GOT SOME THUGS TO TAKE THE PART OF CITIZENS, GOT THE SWAMI AND THE PROFESSOR TO RUSTLE UP EASY MARKS AND WENT TO TOWN!

I DON'T KNOW WHO TO BLAME MOST--SWINDLERS OR THE PEOPLE WHO ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE SWINDLED!



DAYS LATER...

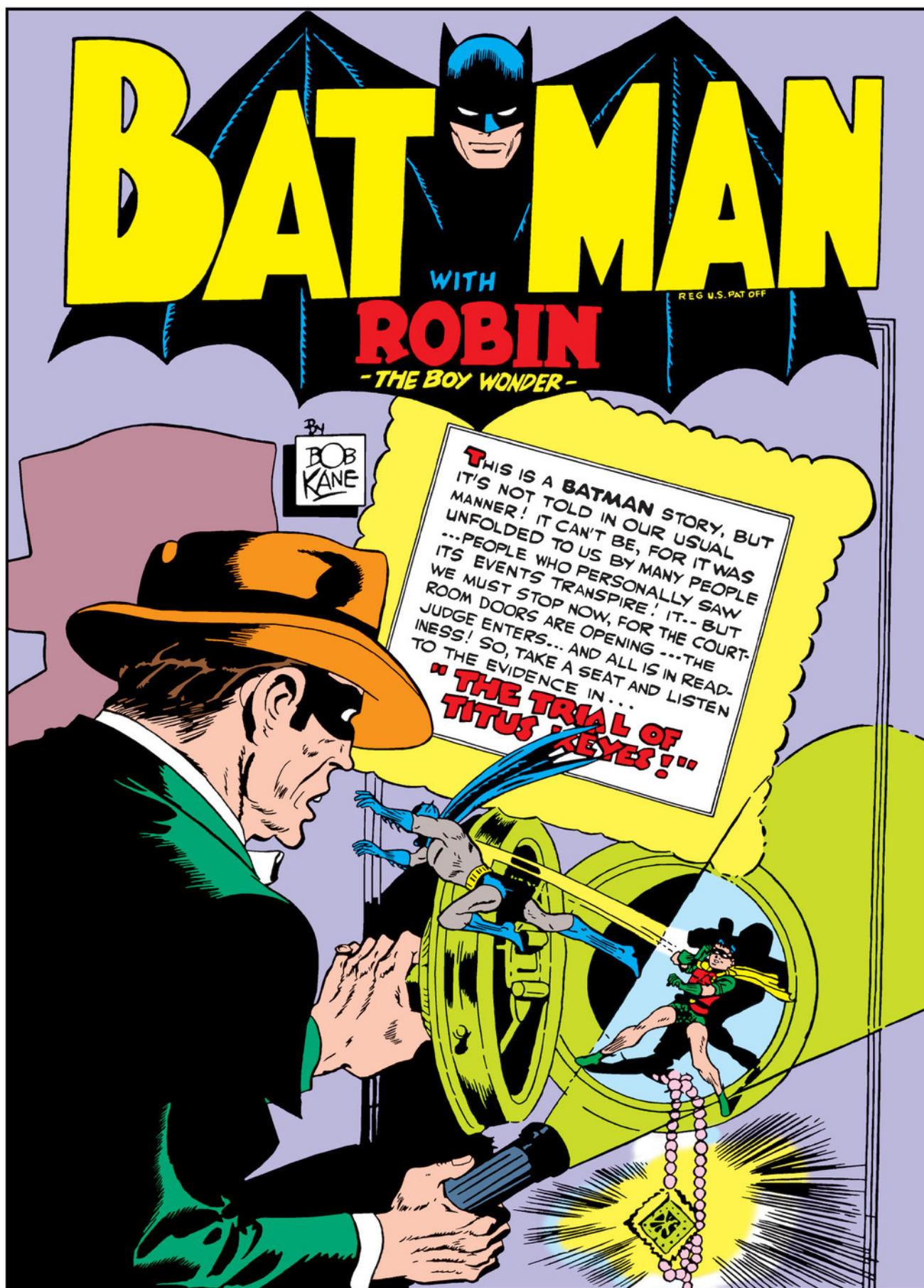
SO ALL HIS "TIME" MACHINE GOT HIM WAS A LONG "TIME" BE-HIND BARS!

MIGHT I MAKE SO BOLD AS TO SUGGEST, SIR, THAT HIS PAST SEEMS AT PRESENT TO BE DE-TERMINING HIS FUTURE?

WHY, ALFRED-- I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU!

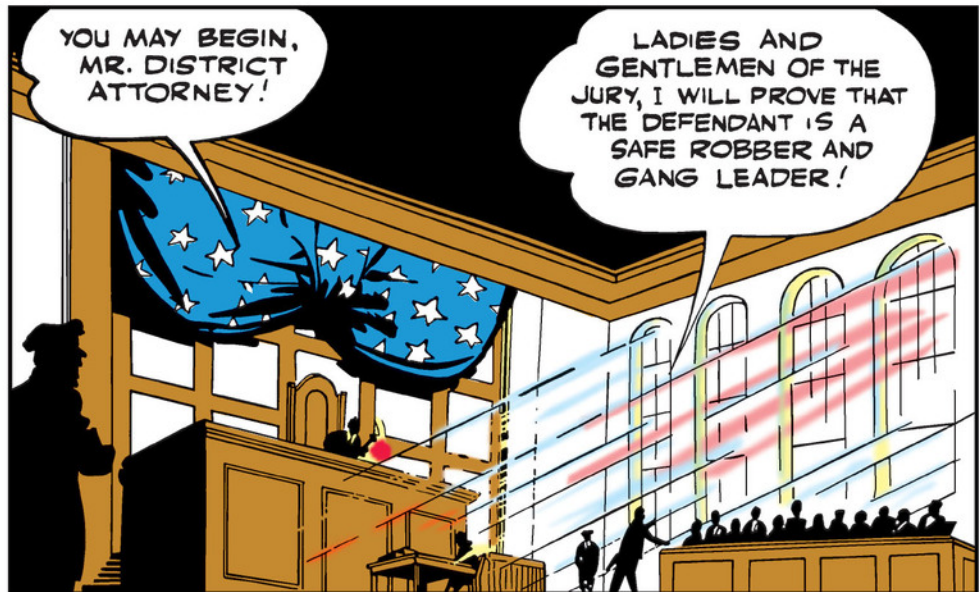
GOATHAM PBYGAZETTE
JOKER GETS LIFE SENTENCE
SWEARS HE WON'T SERVE IT
FIFTY FIVE TIMES





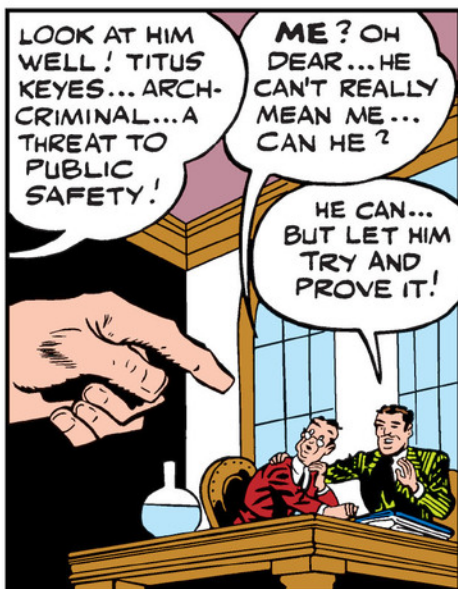


OYEZ! OYEZ!
COURT IS
NOW IN
SESSION!



YOU MAY BEGIN,
MR. DISTRICT
ATTORNEY!

LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN OF THE
JURY, I WILL PROVE THAT
THE DEFENDANT IS A
SAFE ROBBER AND
GANG LEADER!



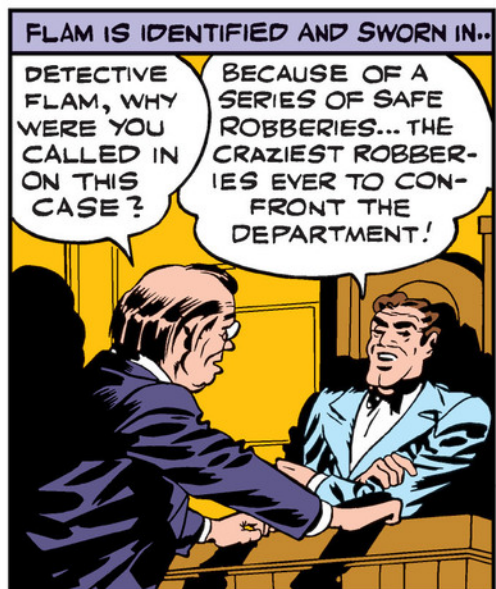
LOOK AT HIM
WELL! TITUS
KEYES... ARCH-
CRIMINAL... A
THREAT TO
PUBLIC
SAFETY!

ME? OH
DEAR... HE
CAN'T REALLY
MEAN ME...
CAN HE?

HE CAN...
BUT LET HIM
TRY AND
PROVE IT!



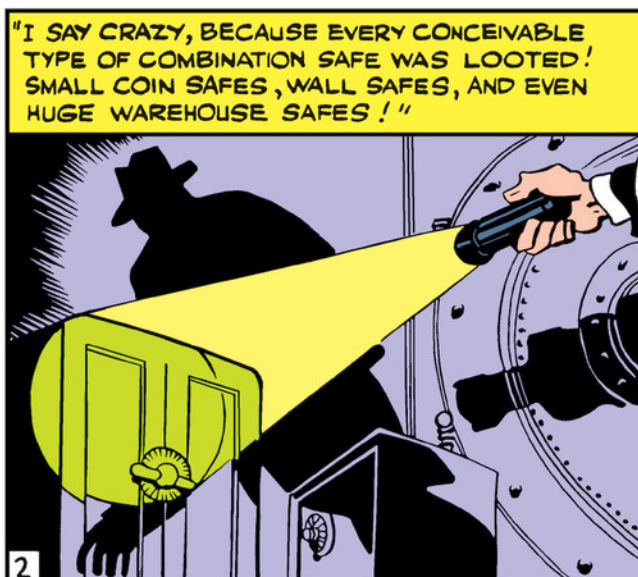
AS MY
FIRST WITNESS
I CALL CHIEF OF
DETECTIVES,
DAVID FLAM!



FLAM IS IDENTIFIED AND SWORN IN..

DETECTIVE
FLAM, WHY
WERE YOU
CALLED IN
ON THIS
CASE?

BECAUSE OF A
SERIES OF SAFE
ROBBERIES... THE
CRAZIEST ROBBER-
IES EVER TO CON-
FRONT THE
DEPARTMENT!



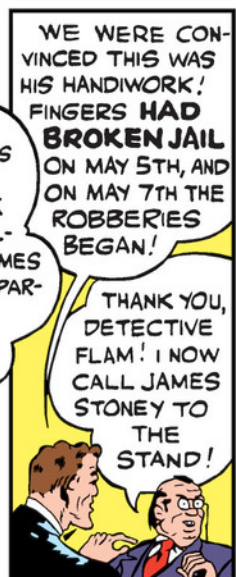
"I SAY CRAZY, BECAUSE EVERY CONCEIVABLE
TYPE OF COMBINATION SAFE WAS LOOTED!
SMALL COIN SAFES, WALL SAFES, AND EVEN
HUGE WAREHOUSE SAFES!"



"AND THERE WAS ANOTHER
STARTLING, PUZZLING FACTOR
ABOUT THESE ROBBERIES..."

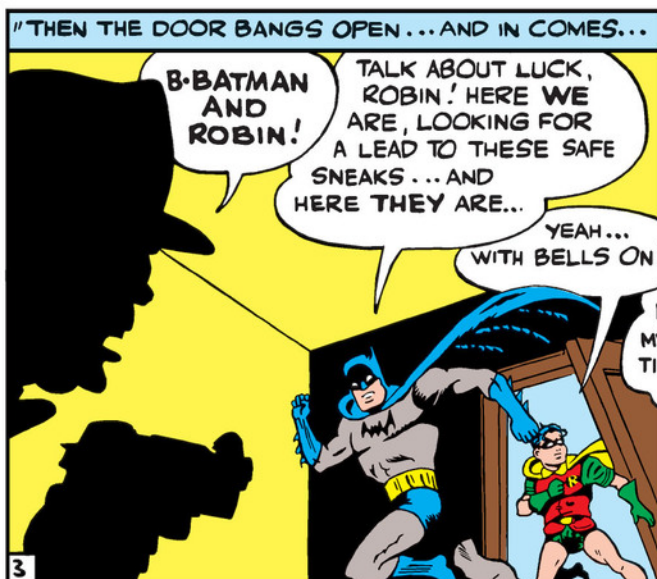
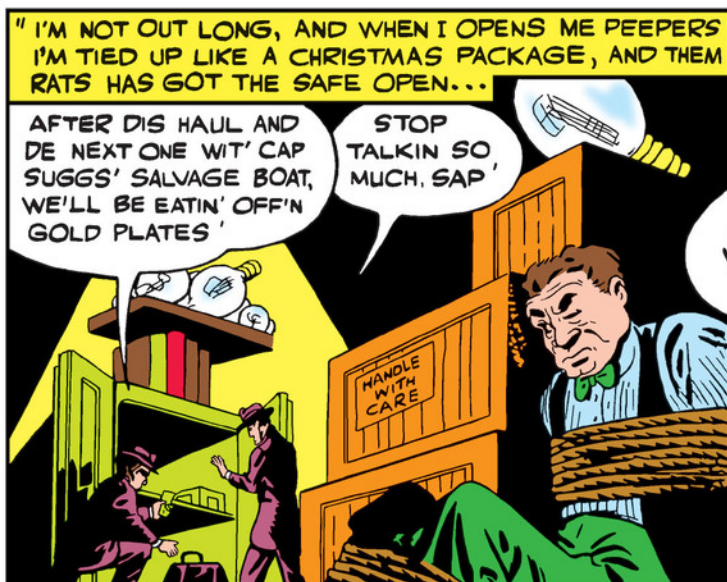
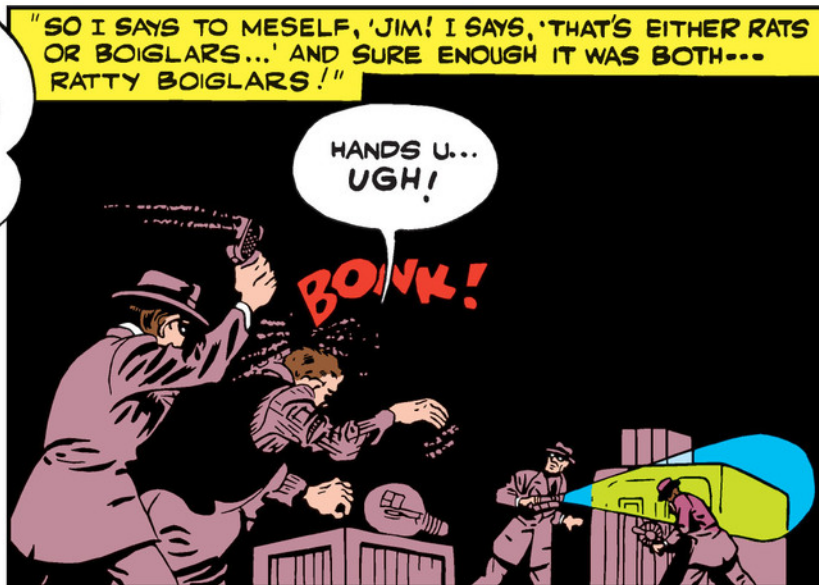
NOT A MARK
ON IT! THE
THIEVES DIDN'T
FORCE OR BLOW
THE SAFES
OPEN!

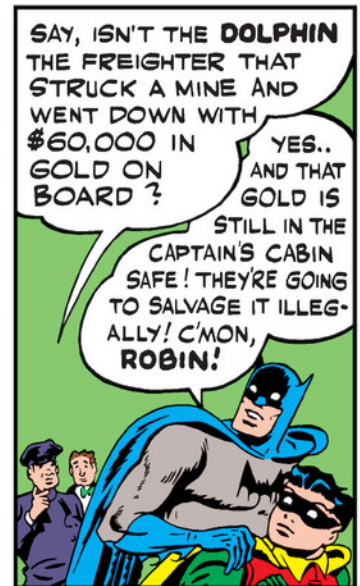
BUT WE HAVE ONE
CLUE! CRISS-CROSS
CHISEL MARKS!
ONLY ONE CROOK
CAPABLE OF PULL-
ING A SERIES OF CRIMES
LIKE THIS USES THAT PAR-
TICULAR METHOD OF
ENTRY! **SLICK
FINGERS!**



WE WERE CON-
VINCED THIS WAS
HIS HANDIWORK!
FINGERS **HAD
BROKEN JAIL**
ON MAY 5TH, AND
ON MAY 7TH THE
ROBBERIES
BEGAN!

THANK YOU,
DETECTIVE
FLAM! I NOW
CALL JAMES
STONEY TO
THE
STAND!





① "THERE THEY WERE...IN THE FLESH...
BATMAN AND ROBIN!"

HELLO, THERE,
OFFICER 'ROBIN AND
I EXPECT TO HAVE A
LITTLE SET-TO WITH SOME
WATER RATS. WE COULD
USE AN EXTRA PAIR OF
FISTS...

SPAKE NO
MORE! JUST
LEAD THE
WAY!

② "LATER WE PULLED UP TO A SALVAGE BOAT AT WORK!
BATMAN AN' ROBIN HOPPED ABOARD LIKE TWO RING-
TAILED MONKEYS..."

LOOK!
IT'S THEM
AGAIN!

BRIGHT LAD, ISN'T HE,
ROBIN?

③ "'TIS SURE I AM THAT THERE'S IRISH BLOOD IN
THIM TWO, FOR THE **BATMAN AND ROBIN** LOVE
A GOOD FIGHT!"

CHIN UP!

STOMACH IN! SAY... THAT
SOUNDS LIKE A SERGEANT
DRILLING SOME
PRIVATES!

④ "'T WAS A PLEASURE TO WATCH THIM TWO,
BUT I COULDN'T STAND BY WITHOUT LENDIN' A
HELPIN' HAND, NOW, COULD I?

BEGORRA! NOW I'M
ENJOYIN'
MESELF!

⑦ "I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED BELOW,
BUT THIS IS THE WAY **BATMAN** DESCRIBED
IT TO ME LATER! THE WATER CLOSED OVER
HIS HEAD AND HE WENT
DOWN...DOWN...DOWN."

⑤ "AN' THEN IT WAS
THAT WE HEARD TH'
VOICE..."

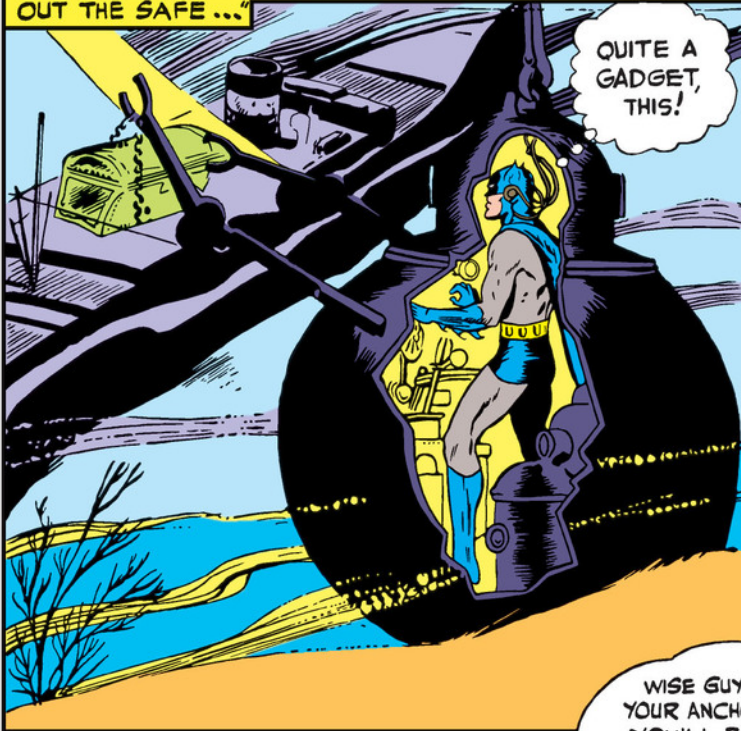
HEY
SUGGS!
I FOUND
THE GOLD,
BUT I'M
GONNA
NEED A
LITTLE
HELP WITH
IT! SEND
CHARLEY
DOWN!
AH! THAT
WOULD BE
OUR THIRD MAN..
DOWN ON THE
BOTTOM! SO HE
WANTS CHARLEY,
DOES HE? WELL..
WELL! \$60,000
WOULD BE A
NICE SUM
TO INVEST IN
WAR BONDS

⑥ A-ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL
BE OKAY? YOU'RE GOING
DOWN OVER 1,000 FEET!
THE PRESSURE WILL BE
TERRIFIC!

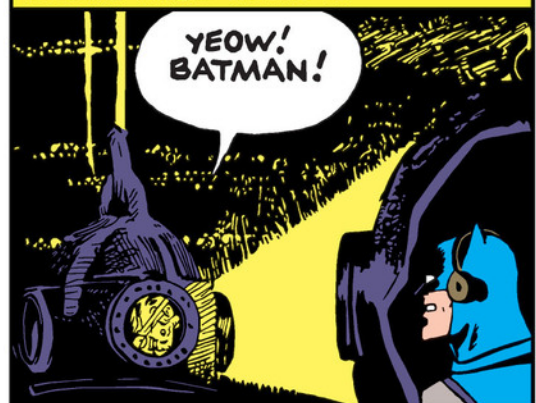
THIS NEW
DIVING-BELL CAN
STAND PRESSURE AT
25,000 FEET! YOU AND
O'BRIEN STAND
BY! I'LL DO
THE REST!

IT'S ABOUT TIME!
C'MON, CHARLEY,
HELP ME PULL
OFF THESE
STEEL PLATES!

"THE BATMAN SOON GETS THE HANG O' WORKIN' THE TWO MECHANICAL ARMS AND IS HELPIN' THAT CROOK BRING OUT THE SAFE ..."



"'TIS AFTER THE GOLD IS HEISTED UP THAT THE CROOK ACCIDENTALLY SHINES HIS SEARCHLIGHT ON THE OTHER BELL'S FACE-PLATE ..."



"WELL, HOW WOULD YOU FEEL ON SEEING YOUR WORST ENEMY... OF ALL PLACES ... ON THE OCEAN BOTTOM!"

"SUDDENLY, THE THUG'S DIVING BELL'S MECHANICAL ARM SHOOTS OUT TO SNATCH UP A HUGE UNDER-SEA PLIERS, THE ONE THAT IS USED TO CUT STEEL."

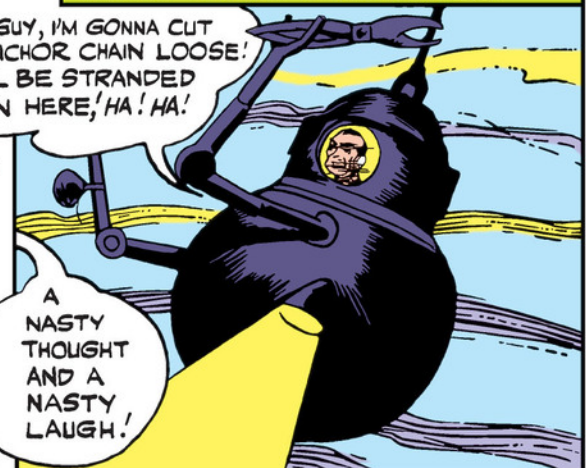
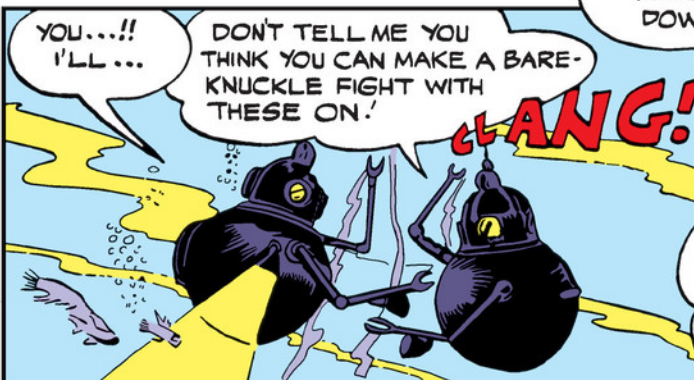
WISE GUY, I'M GONNA CUT YOUR ANCHOR CHAIN LOOSE! YOU'LL BE STRANDED DOWN HERE, HA! HA!

YOU...!! I'LL ...

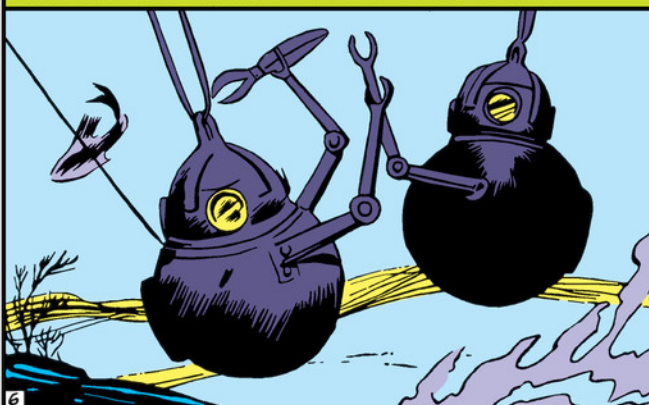
DON'T TELL ME YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE A BARE-KNUCKLE FIGHT WITH THESE ON!

CLANG!

A NASTY THOUGHT AND A NASTY LAUGH!



"SURE, IT MUST'VE BEEN A HAIR-RAISIN' SIGHT! THIM TWO LOOKIN' LIKE HORRIBLE SEA-MONSTERS, BATTLIN' ON THE BOTTOM O' THE SEA!"

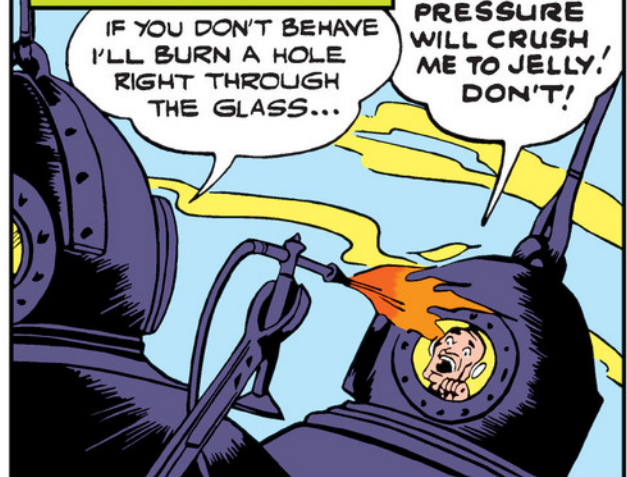


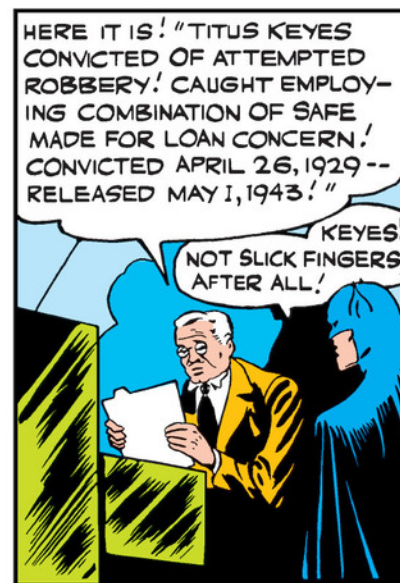
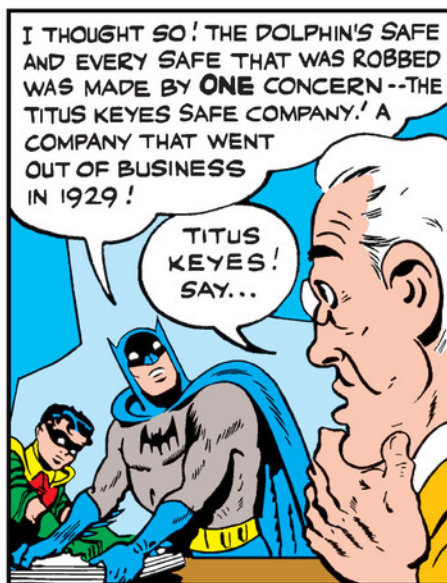
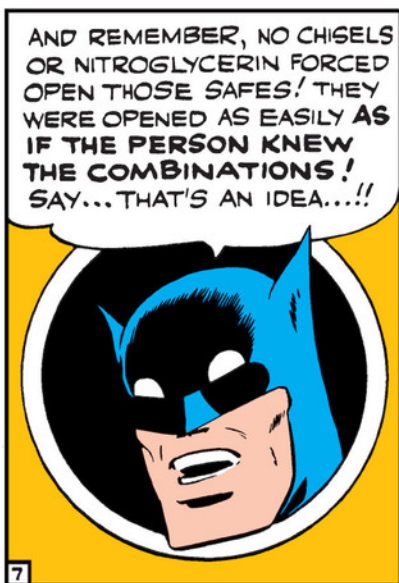
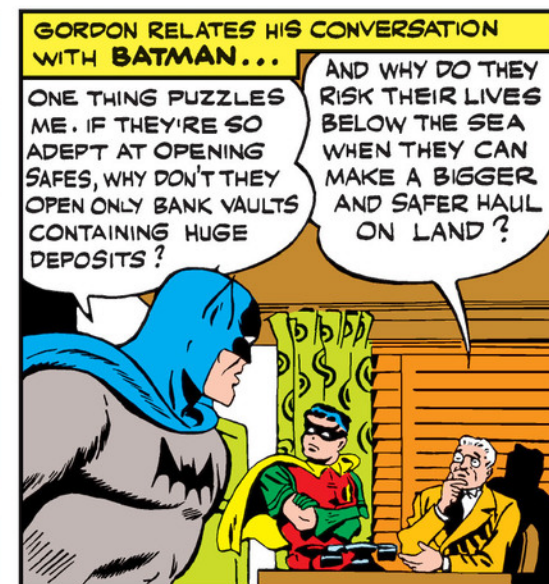
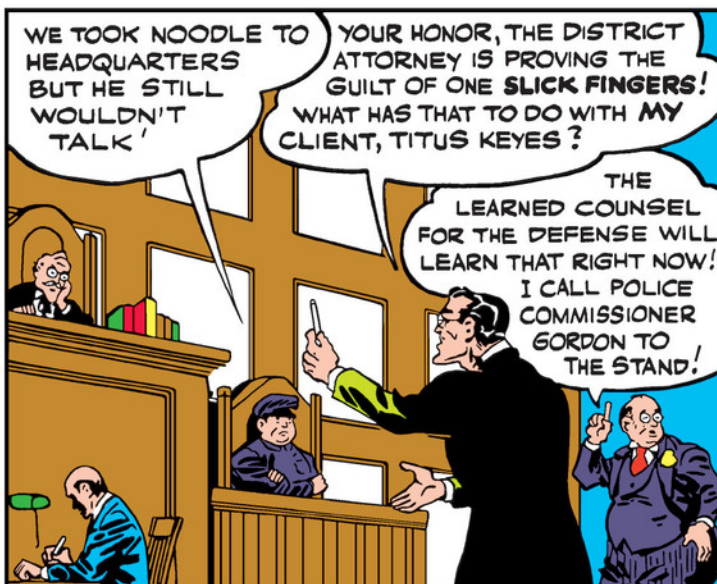
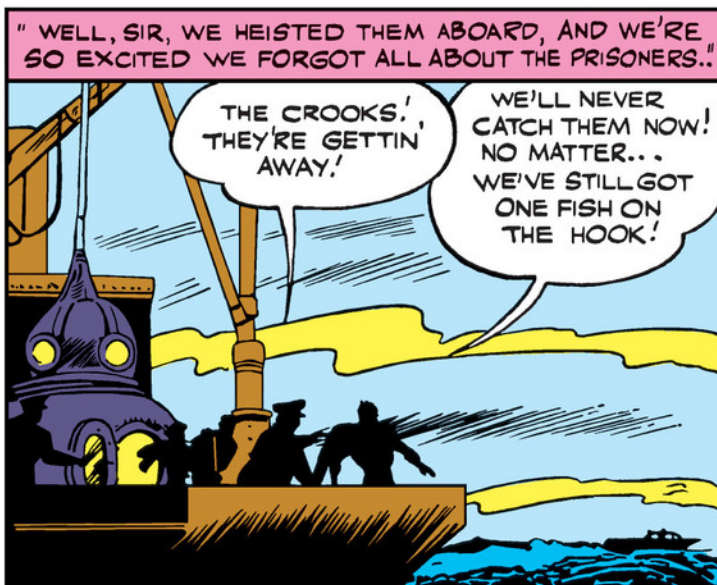
"AS NEAT AS IF HE WAS ON LAND, BATMAN DIS-ARMED THE CROOK!"

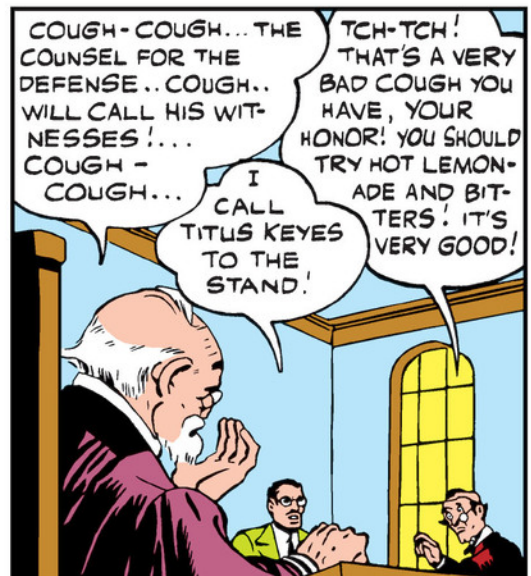
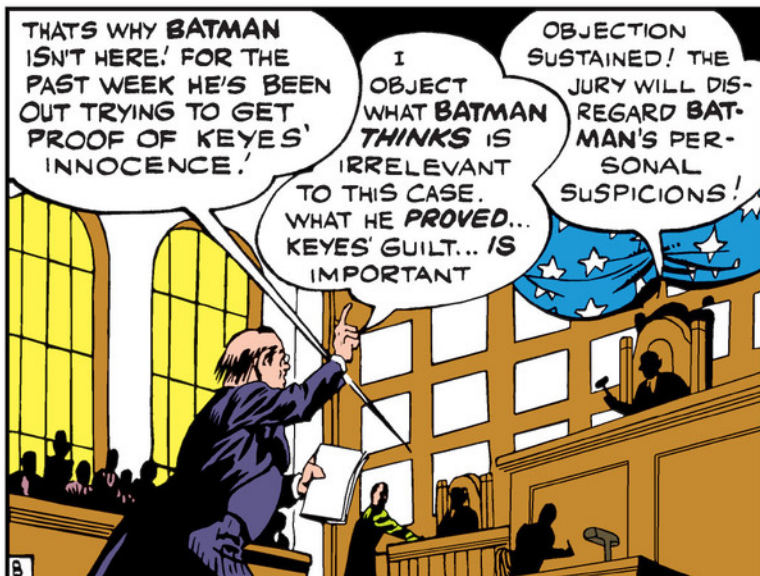
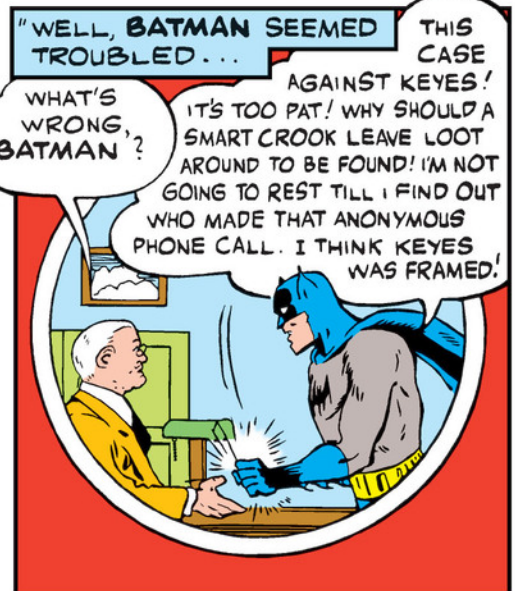
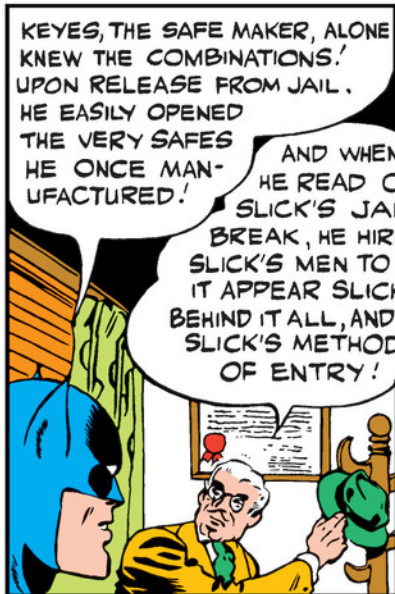
"THEN BATMAN GRABS UP AN UNDERWATER ACETYLENE TORCH..."

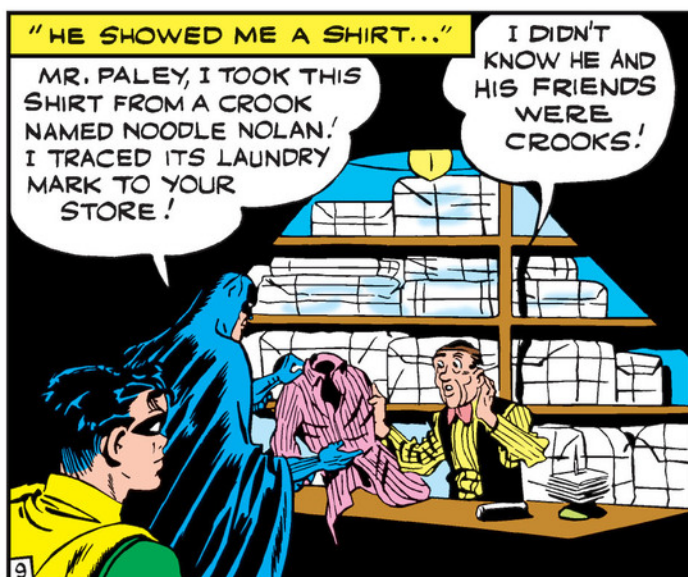
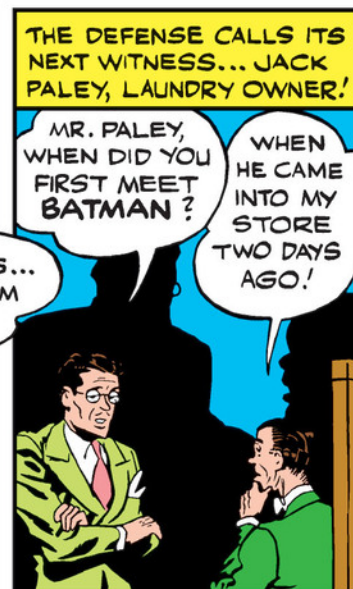
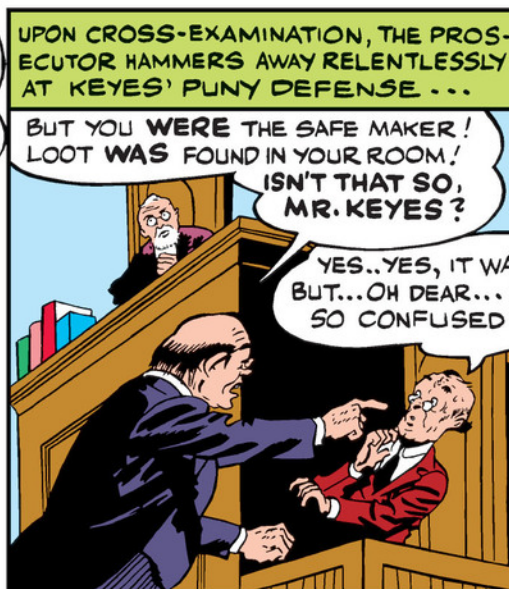
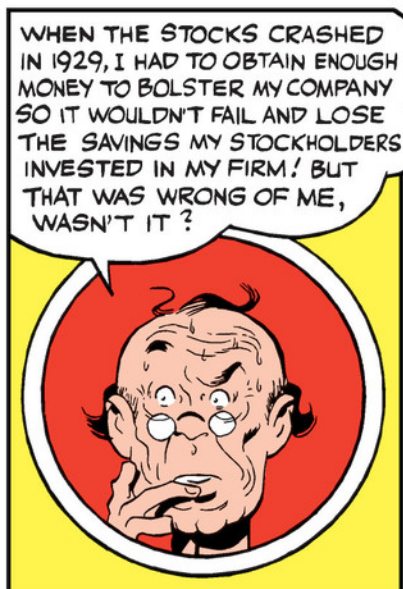
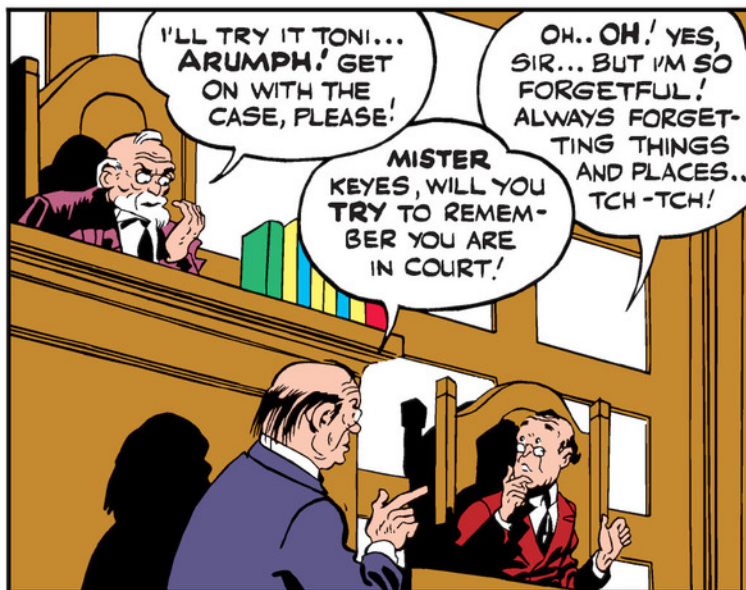
IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE I'LL BURN A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS...

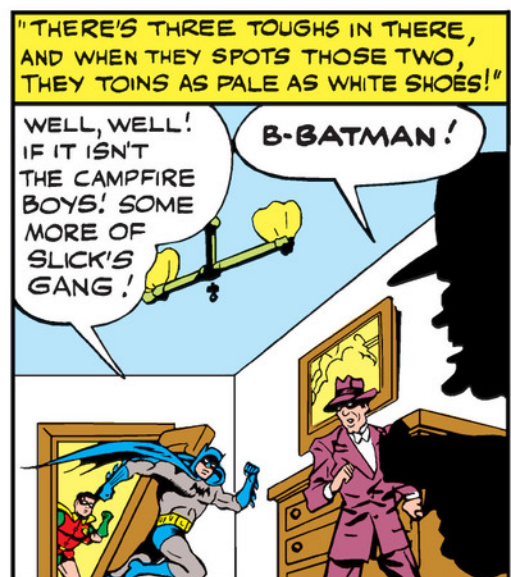
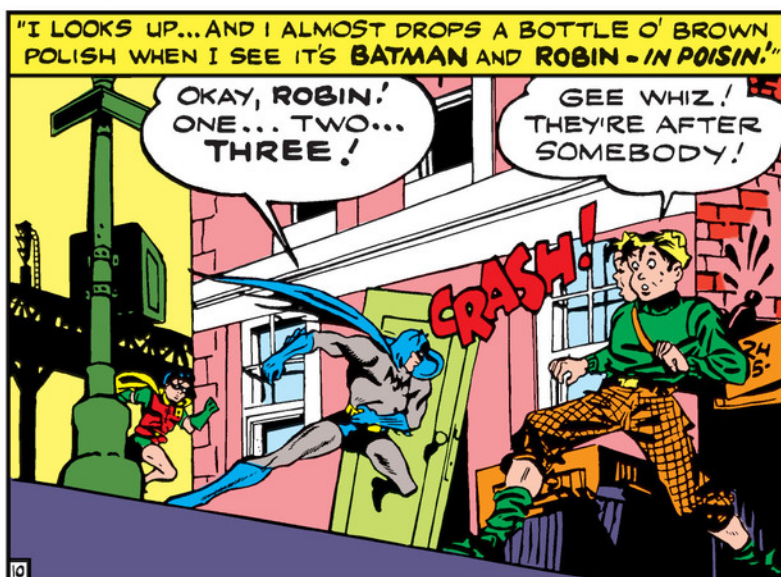
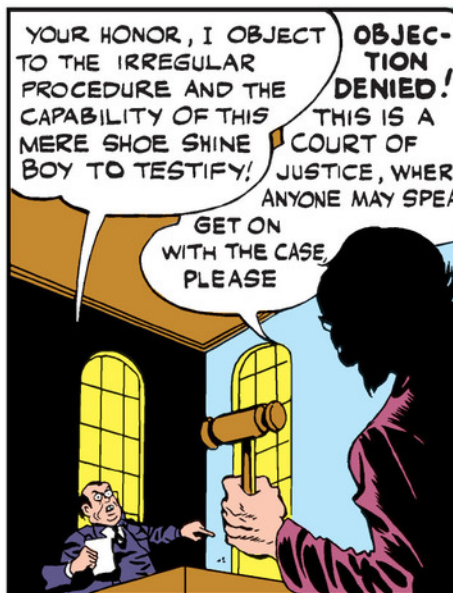
NO! DON'T! THE SEA WILL RUSH IN! THE PRESSURE WILL CRUSH ME TO JELLY! DON'T!



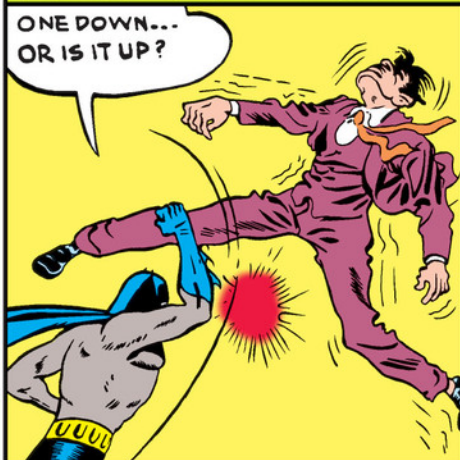








"ONE STUPE TRIES TO PULL A GUN! THE BATMAN SOCKS HIM, AN' ZOWIE... THE GUY FLIES UP A MILLION MILES IN THE AIR!"



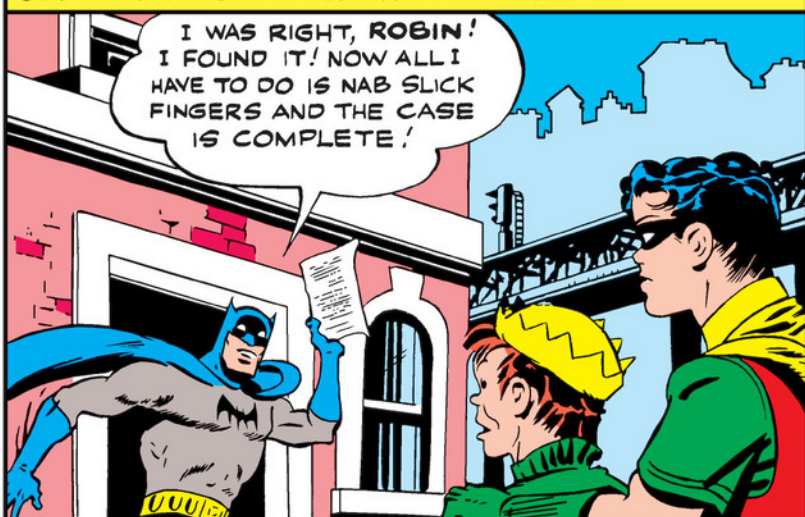
"AN' ALL THE TIME ROBIN IS MAKIN' SOME OTHER LUG LOOK A LITTLE SICK AROUND THE GILLS!"



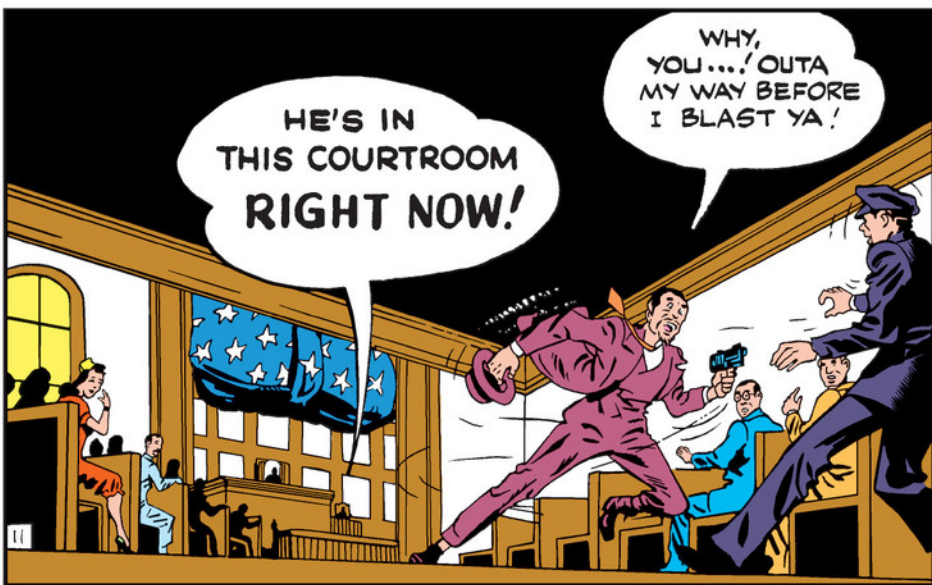
"NOW I AIN'T GONNA BE SHOWN UP BY A KID NO BIGGER'N I AM... EVEN IF HE IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, SO I GIVES ONE LUG THE BUSINESS, RIGHT ON THE DOME!"

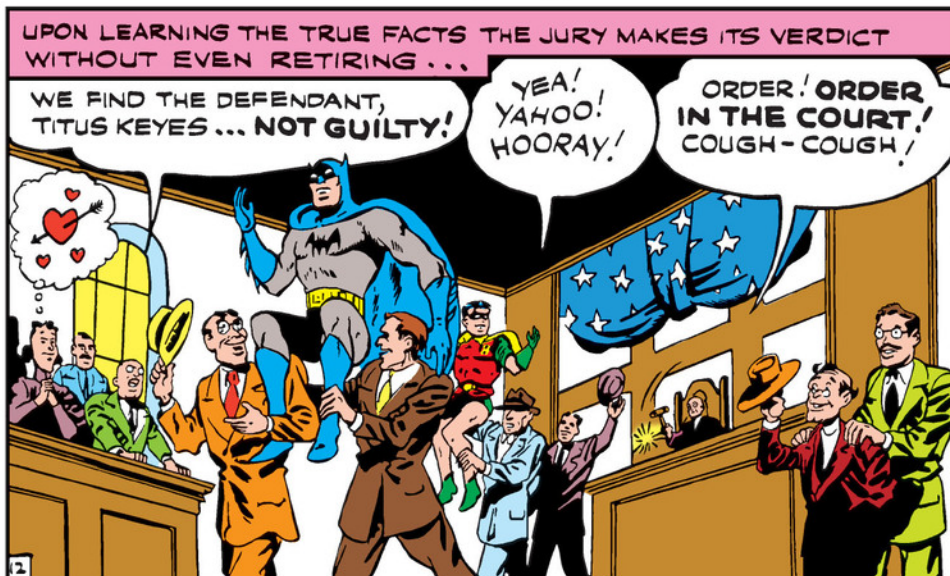
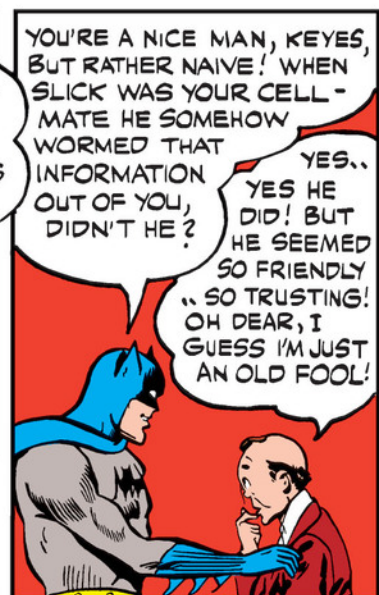
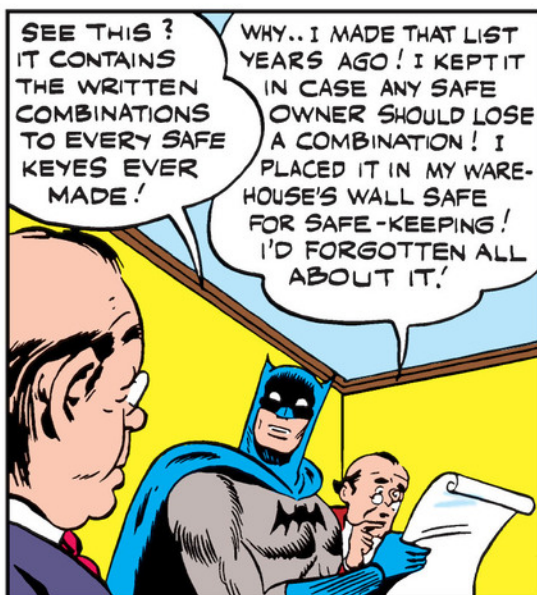
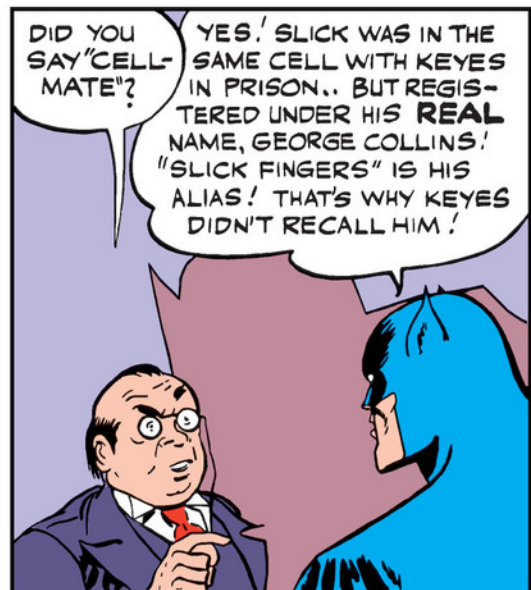
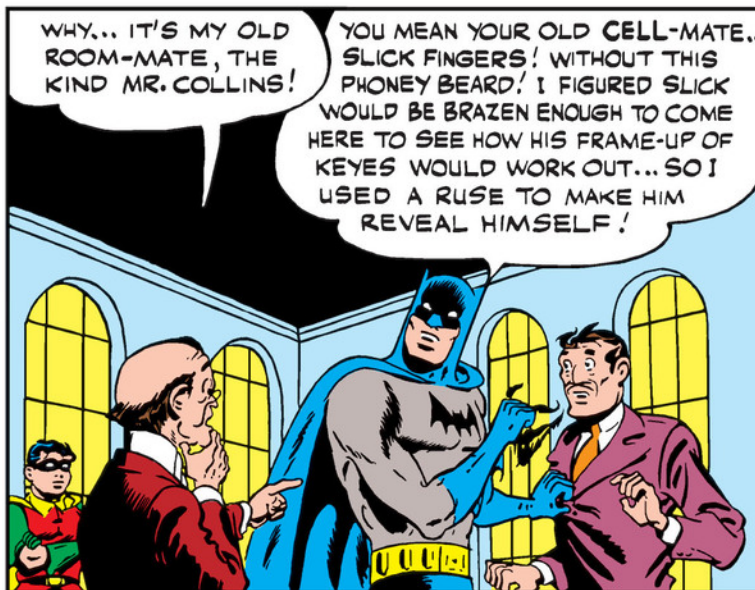


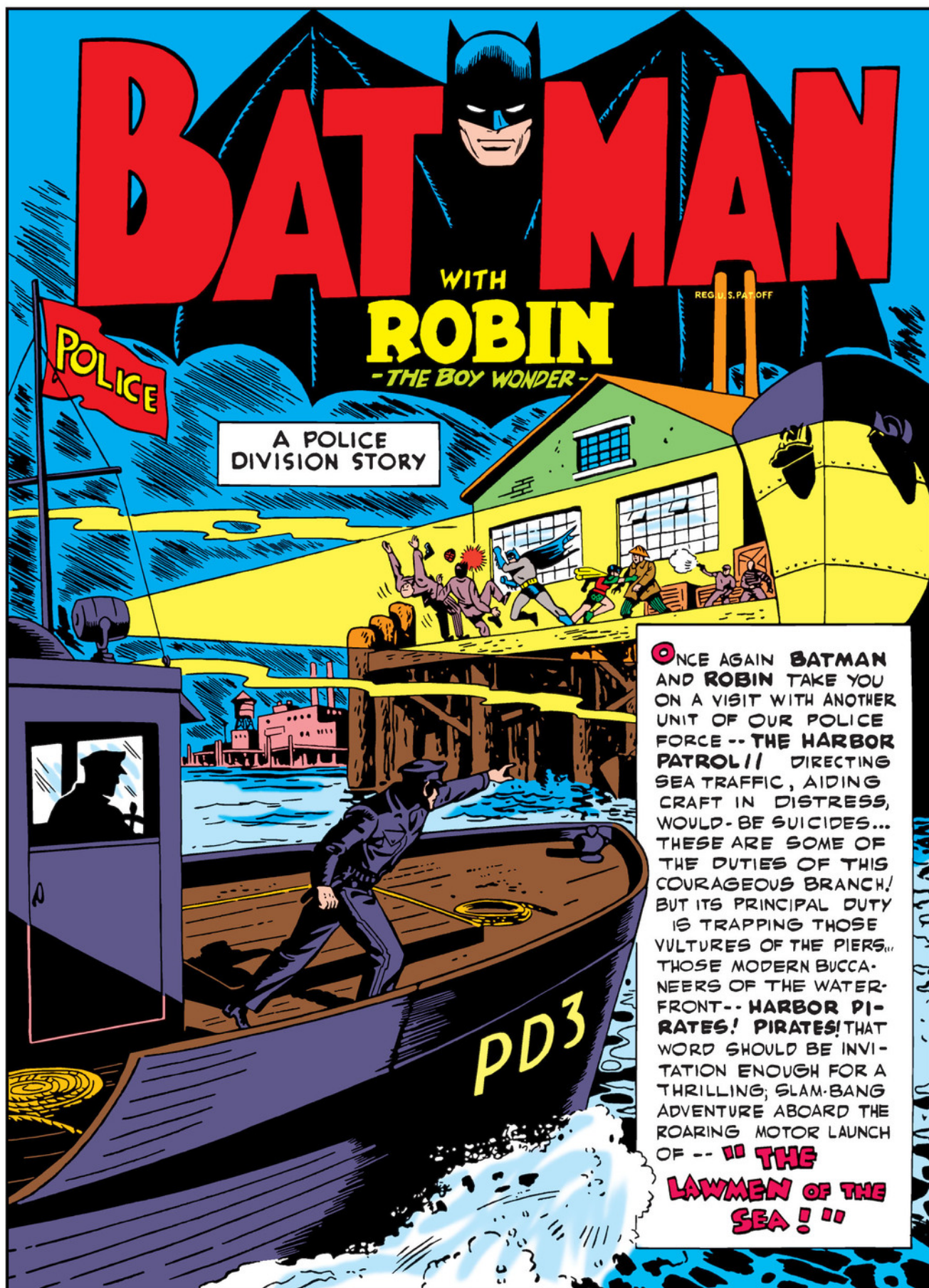
"THEN THE BATMAN DIVES INTO THE HOUSE... AN' COMES OUT WAVIN' A HUNK O' PAPER IN HIS HAND..."



AND DID THE BATMAN FIND OUT WHERE SLICK FINGERS IS?







A POLICE
DIVISION STORY

ONCE AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE YOU ON A VISIT WITH ANOTHER UNIT OF OUR POLICE FORCE -- THE HARBOR PATROL!! DIRECTING SEA TRAFFIC, AIDING CRAFT IN DISTRESS, WOULD-BE SUICIDES... THESE ARE SOME OF THE DUTIES OF THIS COURAGEOUS BRANCH! BUT ITS PRINCIPAL DUTY IS TRAPPING THOSE VULTURES OF THE PIERS, THOSE MODERN BUCCANERS OF THE WATERFRONT-- HARBOR PIRATES! PIRATES! THAT WORD SHOULD BE INVITATION ENOUGH FOR A THRILLING, SLAM-BANG ADVENTURE ABOARD THE ROARING MOTOR LAUNCH OF -- **" THE LAWMEN OF THE SEA ! "**

EARLY ONE MORNING, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

WHA--? WHAT ARE YOU GETTING INTO BATMAN'S COSTUME FOR?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? TODAY'S THE DAY WE VISIT WITH ONE OF THE BRANCHES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

YOU'RE GOING TO SEE ACTION WITH POLICE-MEN WHO GO TO SEA! THE HARBOR PATROL!

HOT DOG! SEA COPS! LET'S GET GOING!

SOMETIME LATER... AS BATMAN AND ROBIN, THEY BOARD A SLEEK POLICE LAUNCH BEARING ITS THREE-MAN CREW!

HELLO, SERGEANT DANIELS! NICE OF YOU TO INVITE US ABOARD!

GLAD TO HAVE YOU! NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY CREW!

HOWDY, BATMAN! HOWDY, ROBIN! HERE, YOUNG UN... HERE'S A STATOOO OF YORE SIDE-KICK!

AND THIS IS SPINNER POWELL!

NOT THE SPINNER POWELL, THE ALL-AMERICAN FOOTBALL QUARTERBACK!

NICE OF YOU TO REMEMBER ME!

THIS IS WILLIE BINGER, OUR WHEELMAN! WE CALL HIM WHITTLING WILLIE! GUESS WHY!

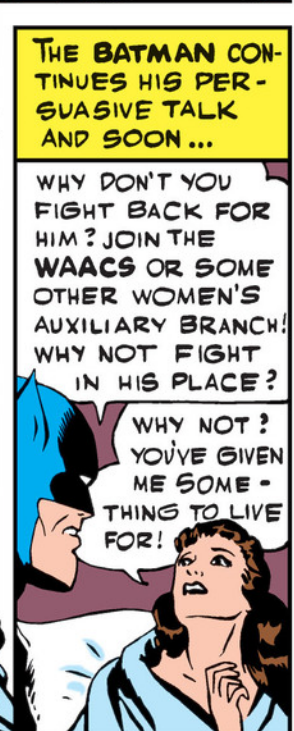
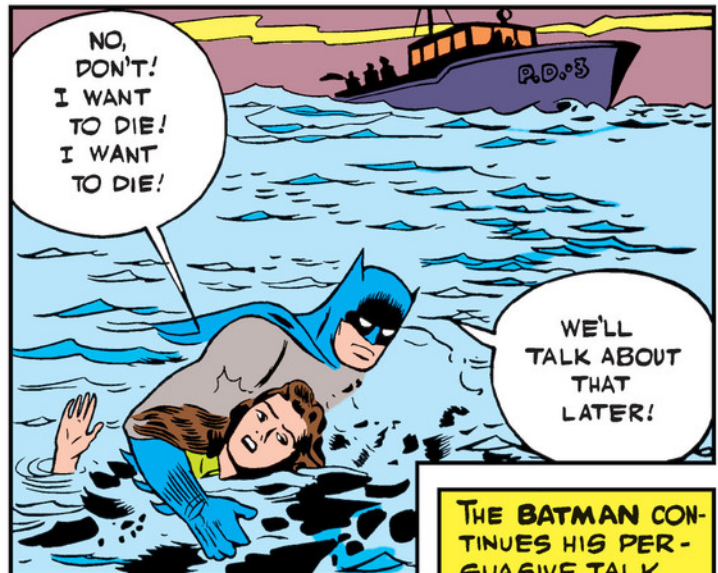
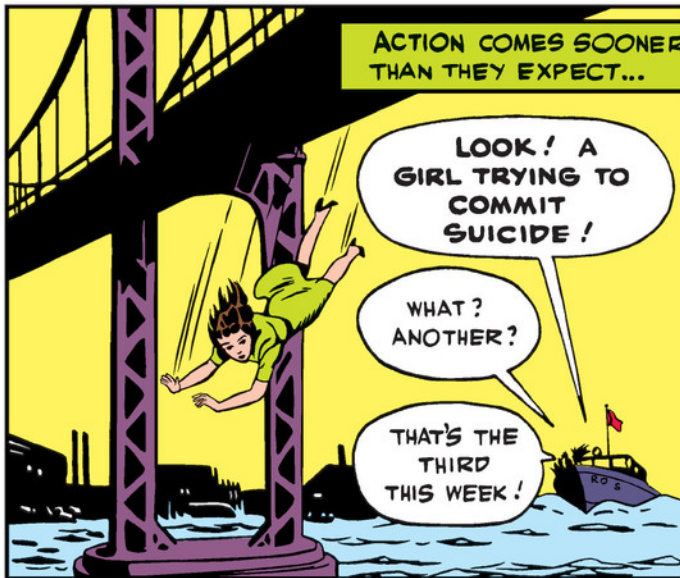
GEE, THANKS!

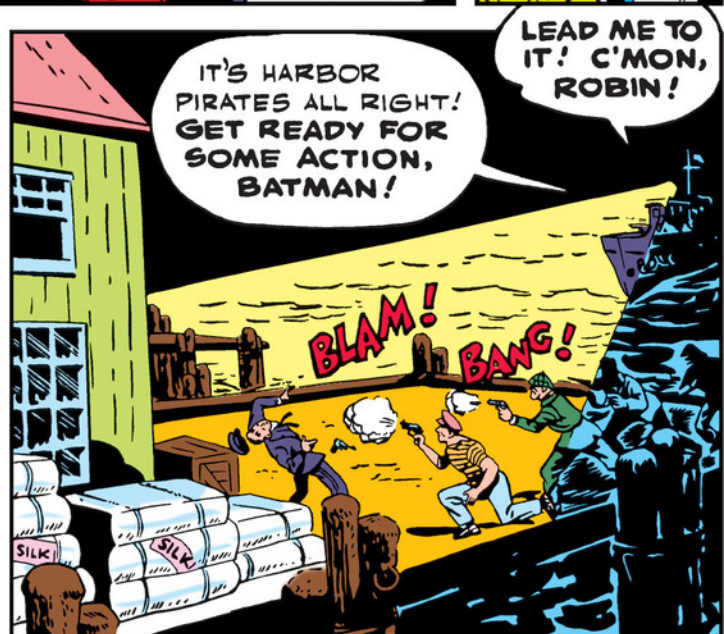
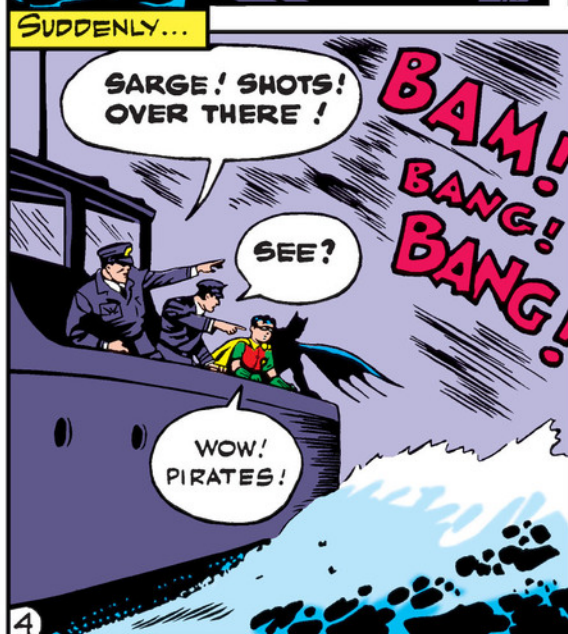
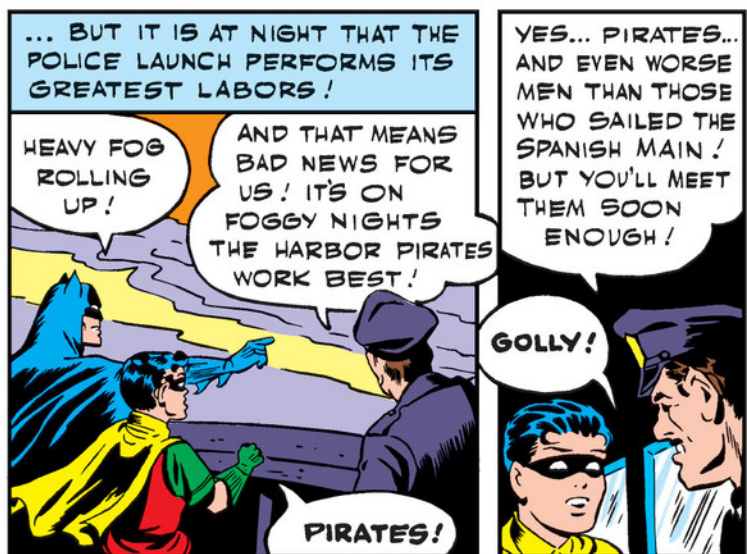
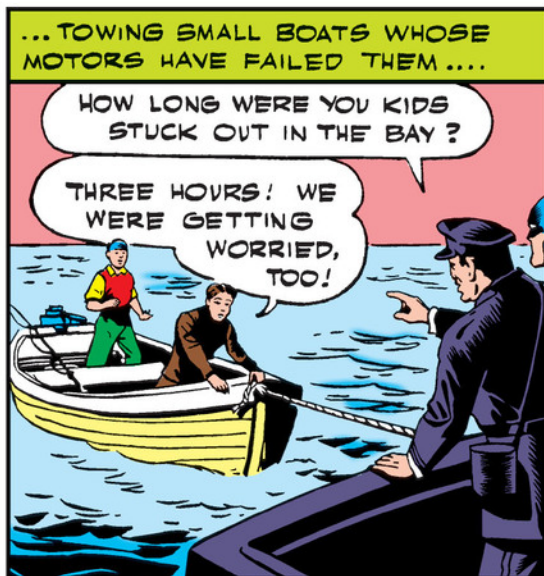
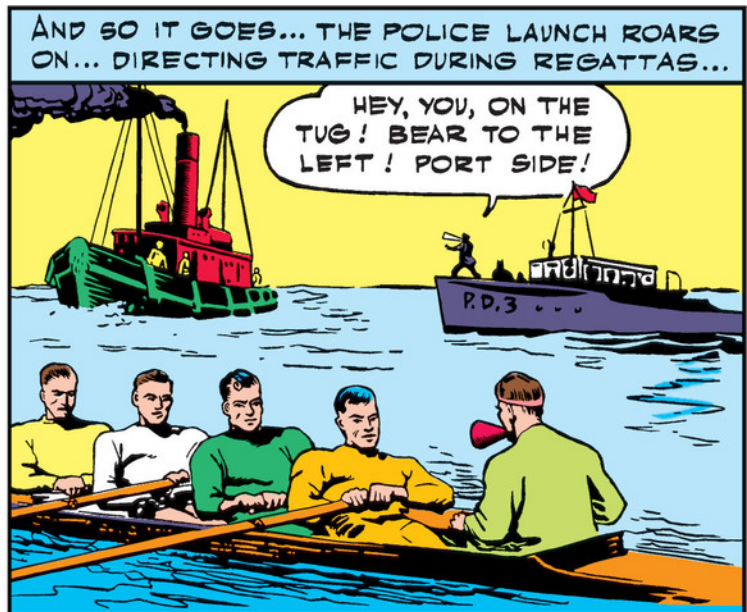
AND NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WATERFRONT! YOU'LL BE SEEING PLENTY OF IT WHILE YOU'RE WITH US! LET'S GO, WILLIE!

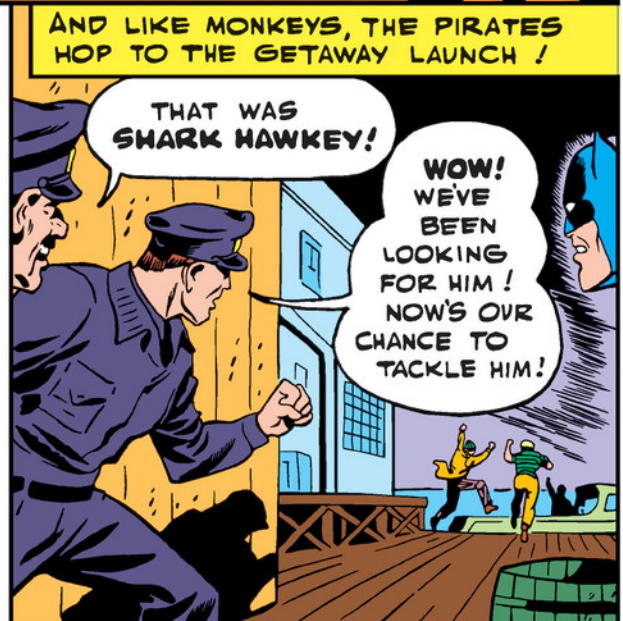
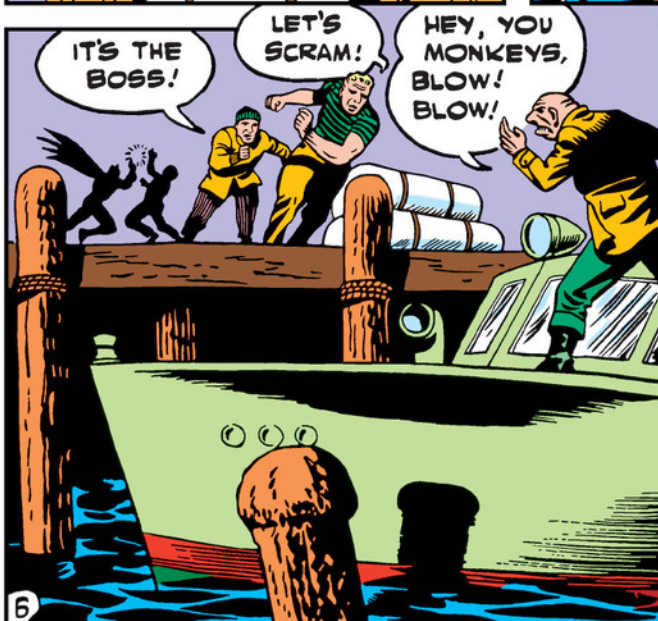
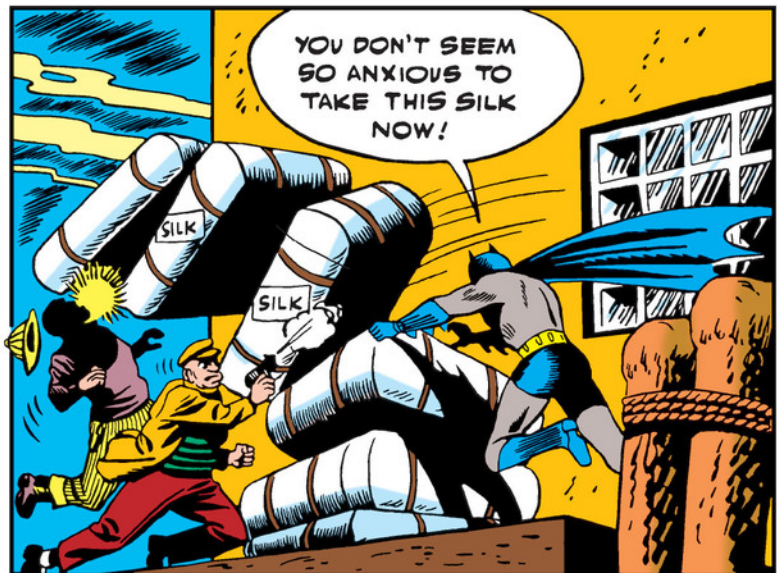
RIGHT, SARGE! SOON AS I CLEAN UP THIS LITTER!

A ROAR OF ITS POWERFUL MOTORS, AND THE SLEEK LAUNCH STARTS FORWARD THROUGH THE WATERS... CARRYING BATMAN AND ROBIN INTO AN ADVENTURE CROWDED WITH THRILLS!

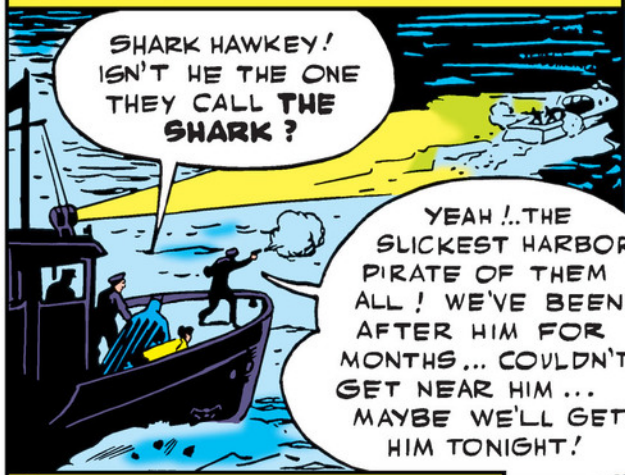




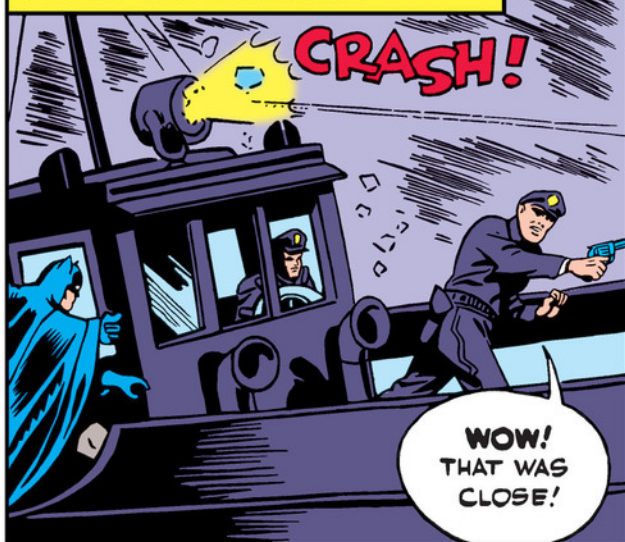




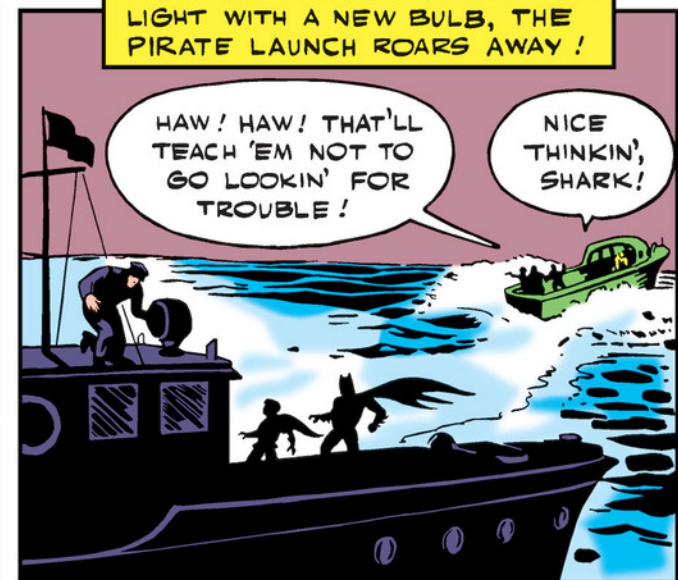
RED FLAMES STAB THROUGH THE NIGHT AS THE POLICE LAUNCH SLOWLY CLOSES THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO BOATS ...



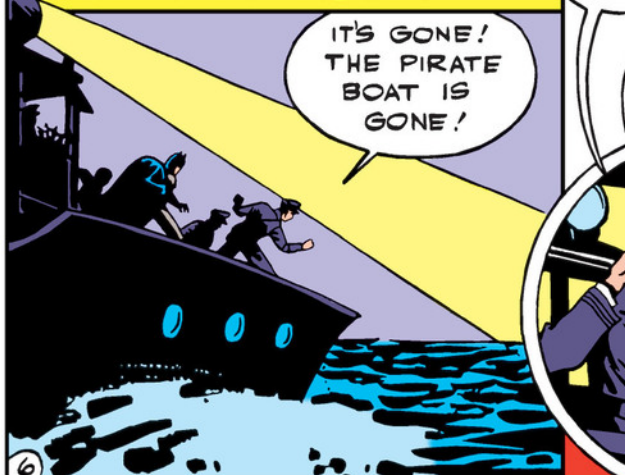
A HAIL OF LEAD SPRAYS THE POLICE SEARCHLIGHT!



WHILE THE POLICE REPLACE THE LIGHT WITH A NEW BULB, THE PIRATE LAUNCH ROARS AWAY!



THE POLICE DOGGEDLY PURSUE THE SPEEDING PIRATE LAUNCH... BUT WHEN THE SEARCHLIGHT AGAIN COVERS THE WATERS...



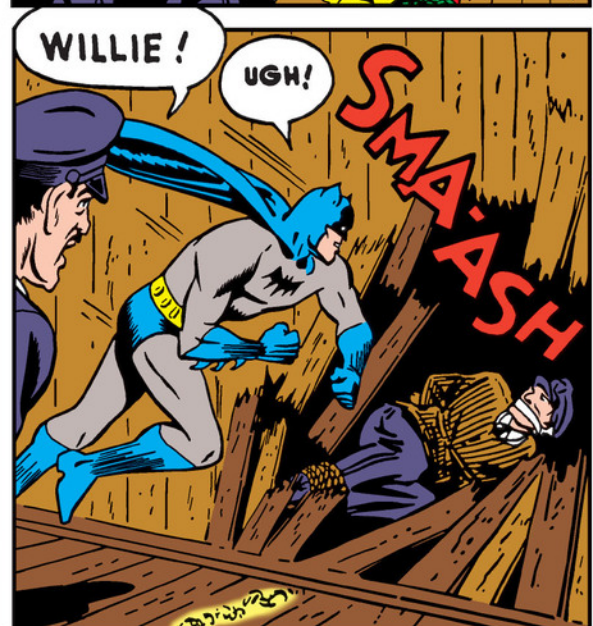
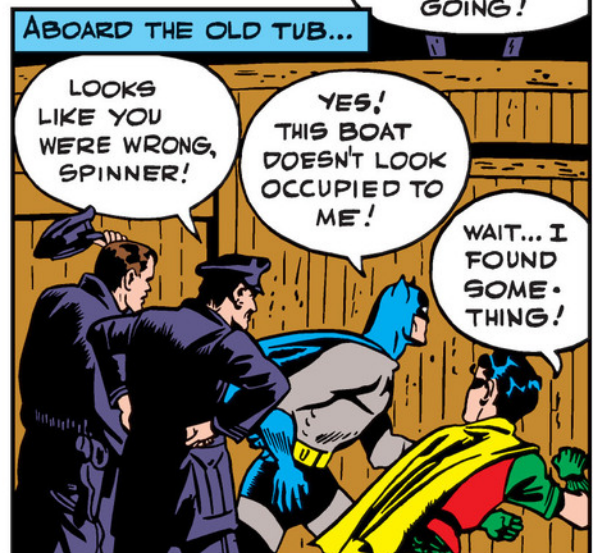
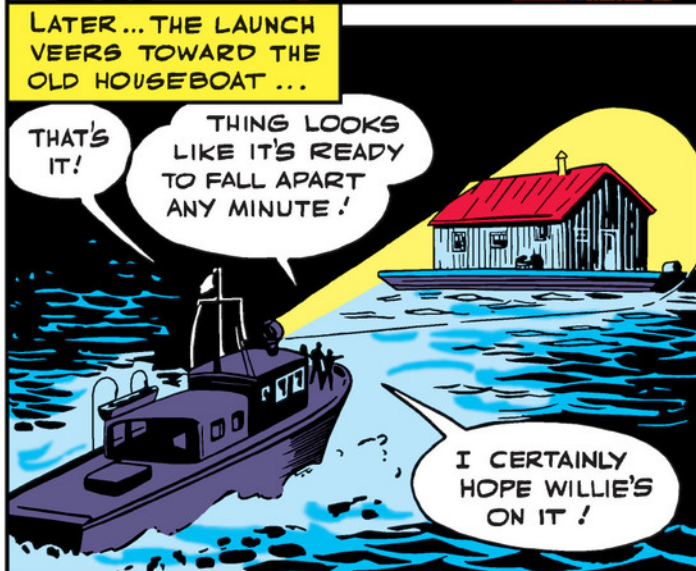
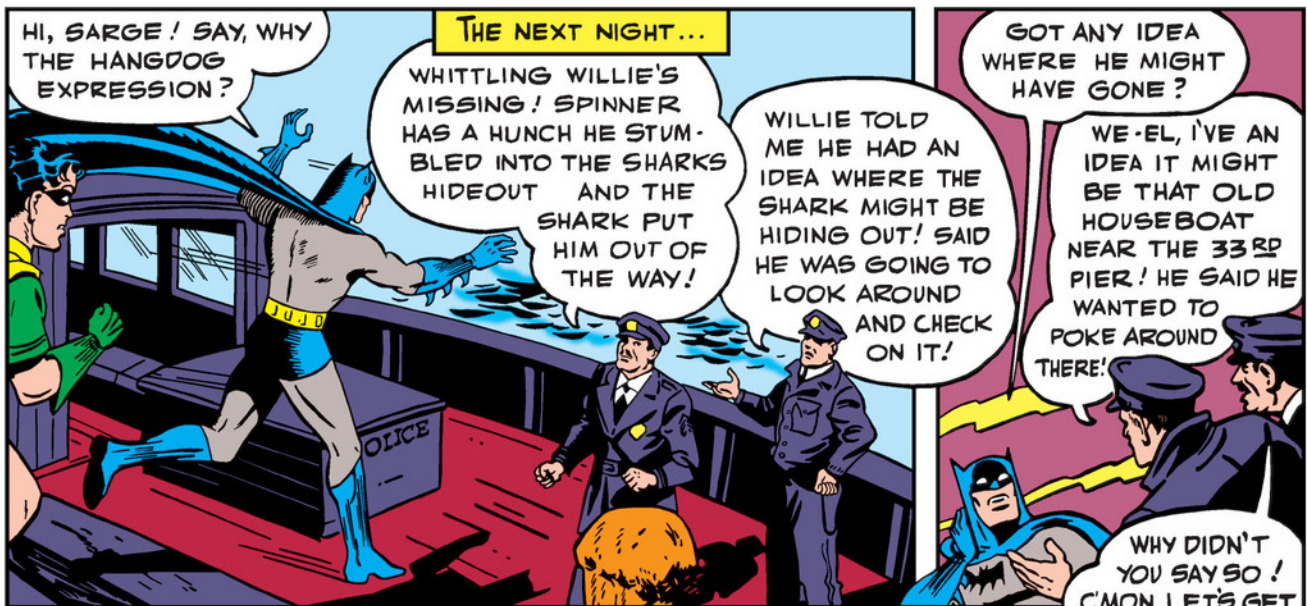
WE WERE RIGHT ON ITS TAIL! WHERE COULD IT HAVE GONE?



LATER THAT NIGHT...

SARGE, IT'S PAST **ROBIN'S** BEDTIME! SORRY WE HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, BUT WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THIS CASE RIGHT THROUGH!







WELL, I FOUND OUT THEY MEET HERE ONCE IN A WHILE, BUT THEY CAUGHT ME SNOOPING... LISTEN... THEY'RE GOING TO HIJACK THE EXCHANGE BANK TRUCK! IT'S BEING FERRIED OVER THE RIVER....

THE FERRY?
C MON! WE CAN STILL CATCH THEM!

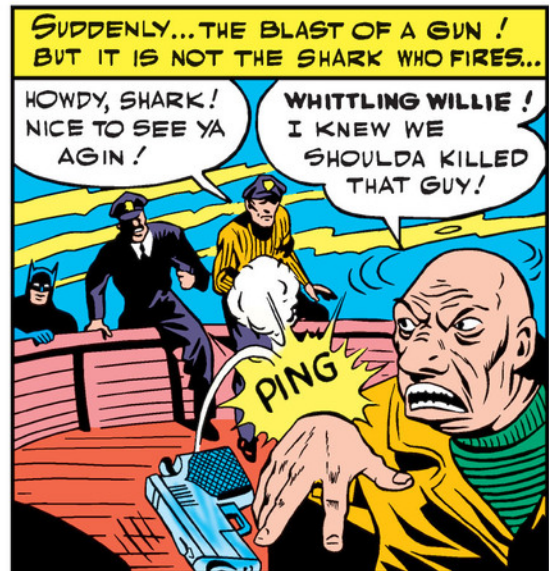


GUESS WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE TONIGHT!

MEANWHILE, THE FERRY CAUTIOUSLY PUSHES THROUGH THE FOG THAT HANGS OVER THE WATERS...



GUESS AGAIN, CHUMP! DROP THOSE GATS BEFORE WE BLAST YA ALL OVER THE DECK!



SUDDENLY... THE BLAST OF A GUN! BUT IT IS NOT THE SHARK WHO FIRES...

HOWDY, SHARK! NICE TO SEE YA AGIN!

WHITTLING WILLIE! I KNEW WE SHOULDA KILLED THAT GUY!

PING



RIGHT! LET'S USE THE OLD WEDGE FORMATION! HEY! SIGNALS ON!

HEY, SPINNER, HOW ABOUT ONE OF YOUR FOOTBALL PLAYS HERE?



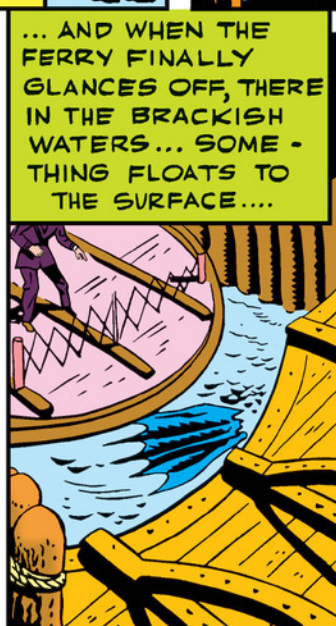
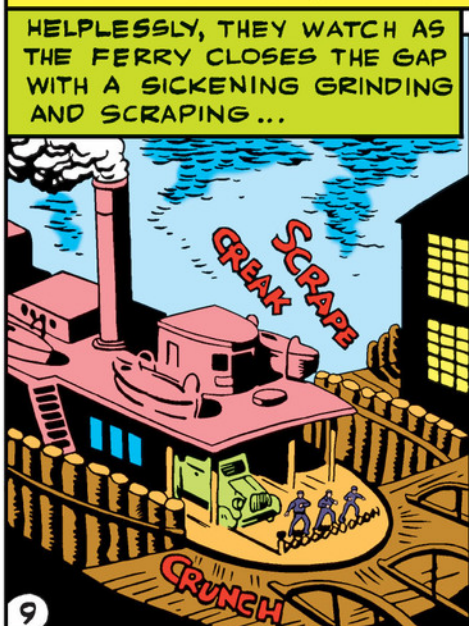
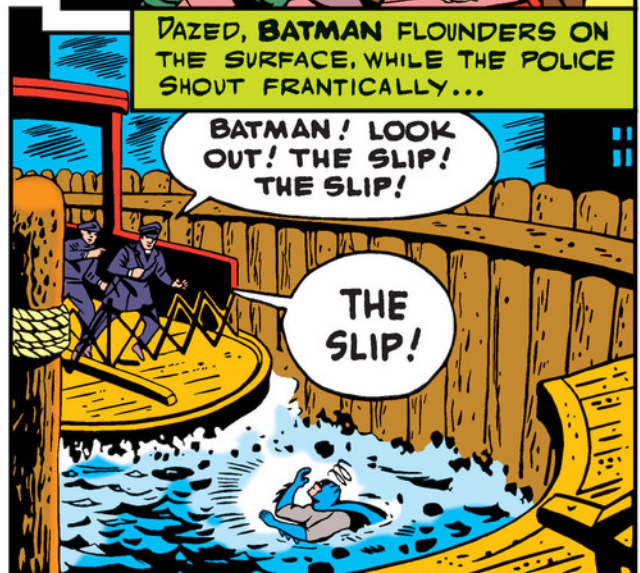
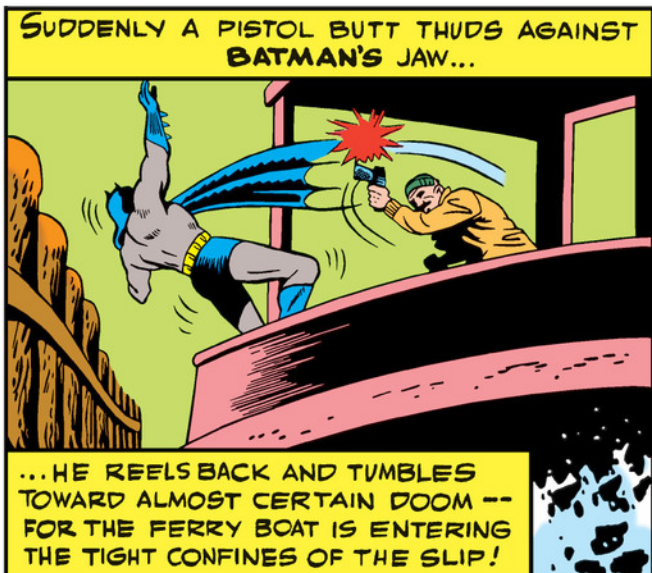
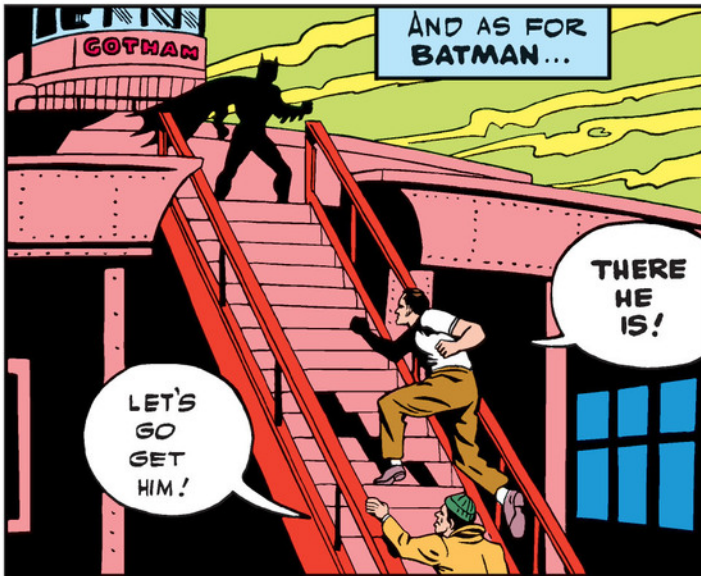
YAHOO! RIGHT THROUGH FOR THE TOUCHDOWN!

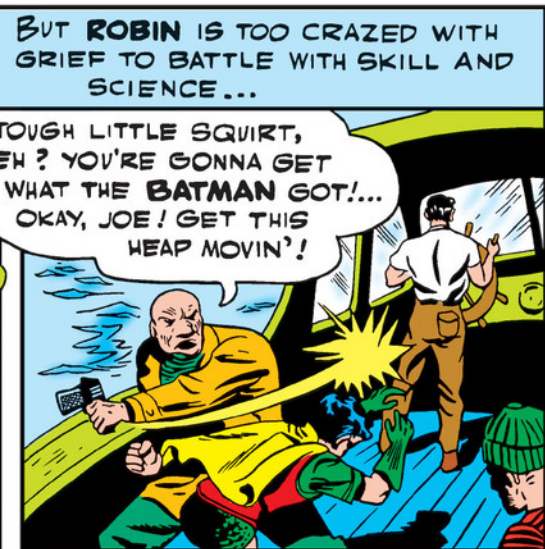
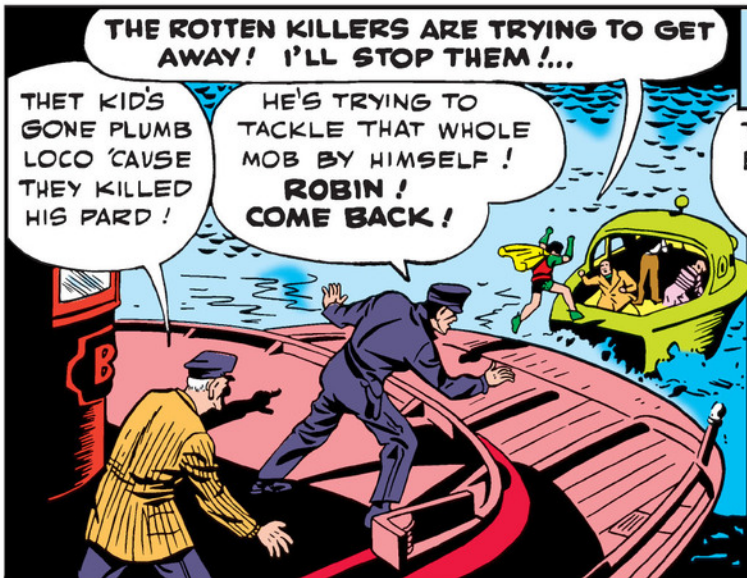
WHITTLING WILLIE PURSUES HIS HOBBY!

I ALLUS DID THINK I COULD WHITTLE YOU BIG FELLERS DOWN TO MY SIZE!



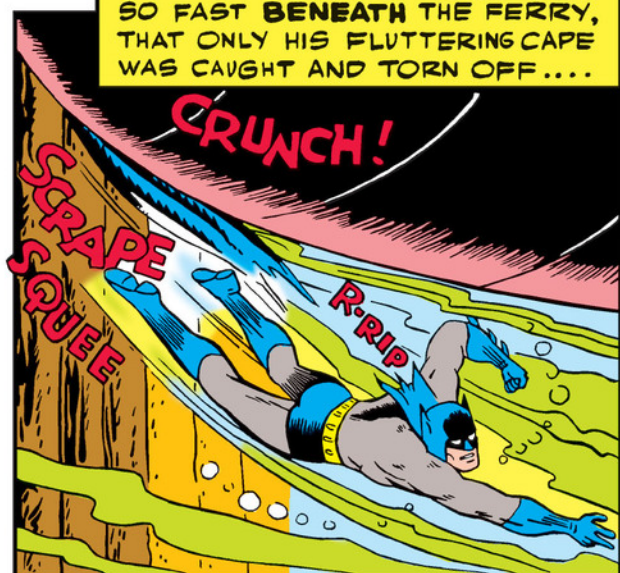
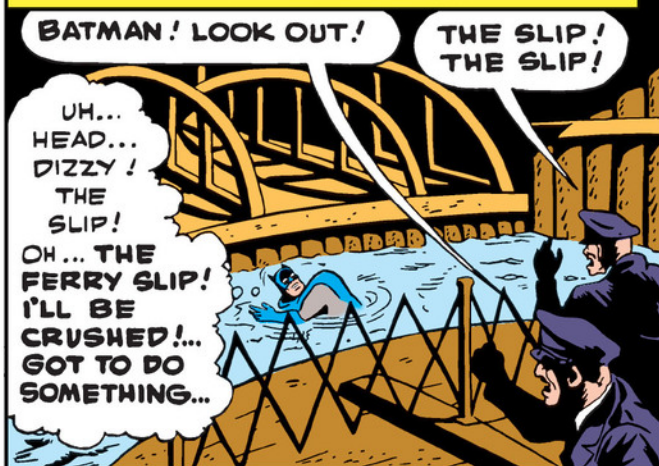
BAM!





BUT WHAT ACTUALLY DID HAPPEN TO THE BATMAN? LET'S GO BACK TO THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTER FACED DEATH....

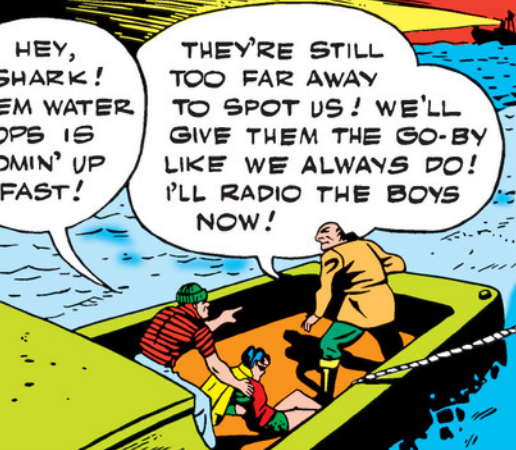
AND THEN BATMAN DOVE... DOVE SO FAST BENEATH THE FERRY, THAT ONLY HIS FLUTTERING CAPE WAS CAUGHT AND TORN OFF....

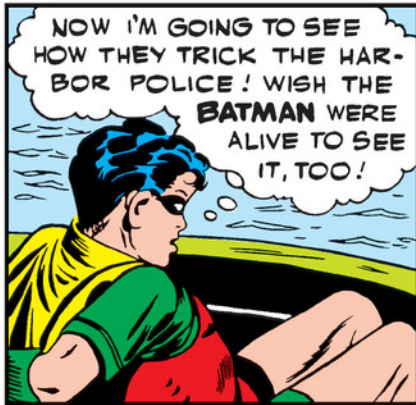


AND WHEN HE ROSE TO THE SURFACE, HE GRABBED A DANGLING ROPE.. A ROPE THAT LED FROM THE PIRATE LAUNCH!

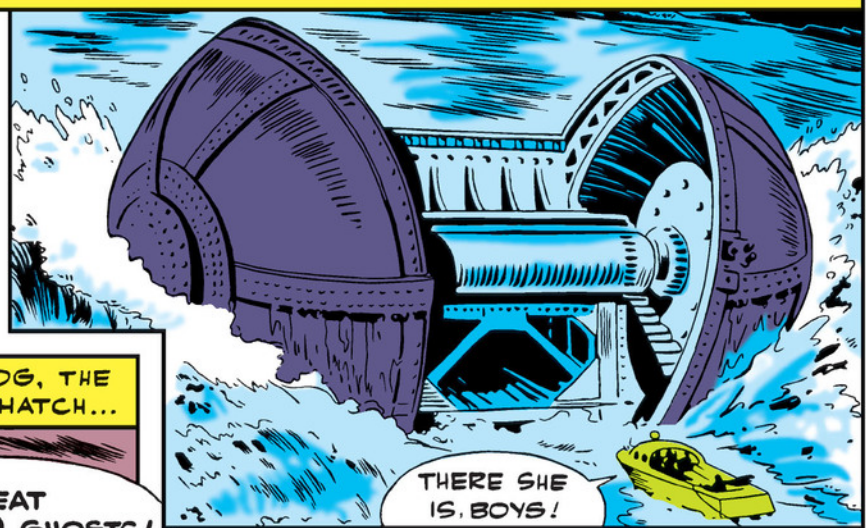
AND THAT BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT EXCITING MOMENT... AS THE LAWMEN OF THE SEAS PURSUE THE HARBOR PIRATES...

AND, SOMEWHERE NEARBY, THAT RADIO MESSAGE IS RECEIVED...

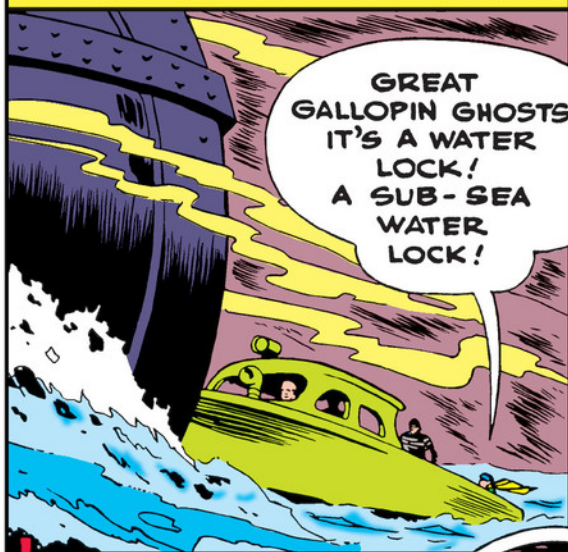




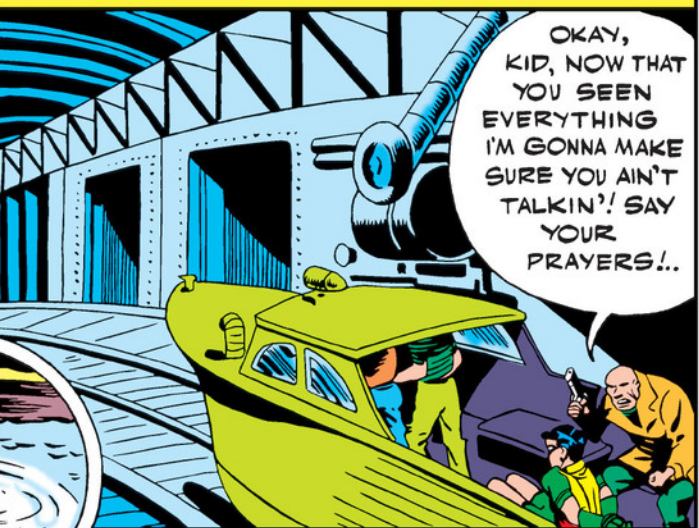
AND AS ROBIN WATCHES, SUDDENLY.... THE SEA SEEMS TO OPEN UP!



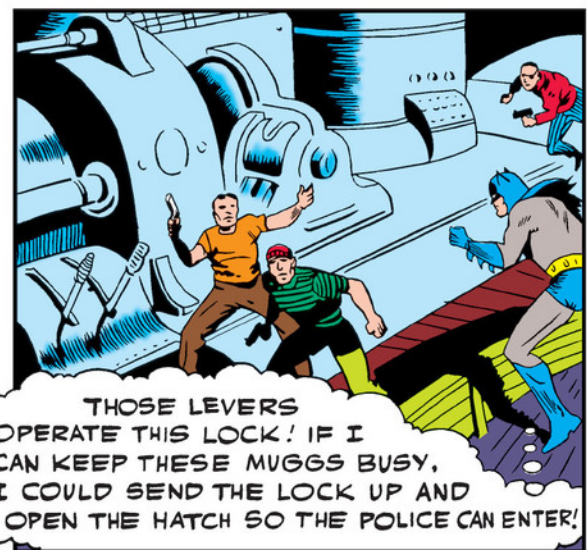
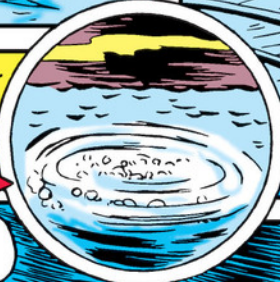
UNDER THE COVER OF THE FOG, THE LAUNCH ENTERS THE OPEN HATCH...



THIS IS THE PIRATE SECRET! A HIDEAWAY UNDER THE SEA!



... THE HATCH DOORS CLOSE... THE LOCK SUBMERGES... AND THE SILENT WATERS CLOSE OVER IT...



BATTERING... SLUGGING... SOCKING, BATMAN KEEPS THE PIRATES SO BUSY WATCHING HIS FISTS, THEY MISS HIS MANEUVERING ...

UNTIL...

HEY! STOP HIM! HE'S PUSHED ONE OF THE LEVERS BACK!

SO HAVE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU SQUAWKING ABOUT!

THUMP!

AND THE POLICE, STILL CIRCLING THE VICINITY FOR A CLUE TO THE VANISHED PIRATE LAUNCH, SUD-DENLY GAPE WHEN

SARGE ! LOOK AT THAT!

JUMPIN' GILA MONSTERS!

GRIM AND CAPABLE, THE MARINE COPS POUR IN THROUGH THE OPEN HATCH AND HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!

AND SO, WITH THE SHARKS' END COMES THE END OF AN ADVENTURE ...

YOU'VE GIVEN US A HIGH MARK TO SHOOT AT!

ARE YOU KIDDING? FROM NOW ON WHENEVER WE FEEL LAZY WE'LL JUST THINK OF THE TOUGH JOB YOU MEN DO AND THAT WILL STIR OUR STUMPS PLENTY!

SO LONG!

YES, IT'S "SO LONG" TO THE HARBOR POLICE, BUT WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN WITH ANOTHER STORY OF A DIFFERENT POLICE DIVISION! WATCH FOR IT!

OKAY, YOU WATER RATS! UP WITH YOUR HANDS!

WEIST 'EM .. HIGH!

LET'S SEE THE COLOR OF YOUR HANDS!

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

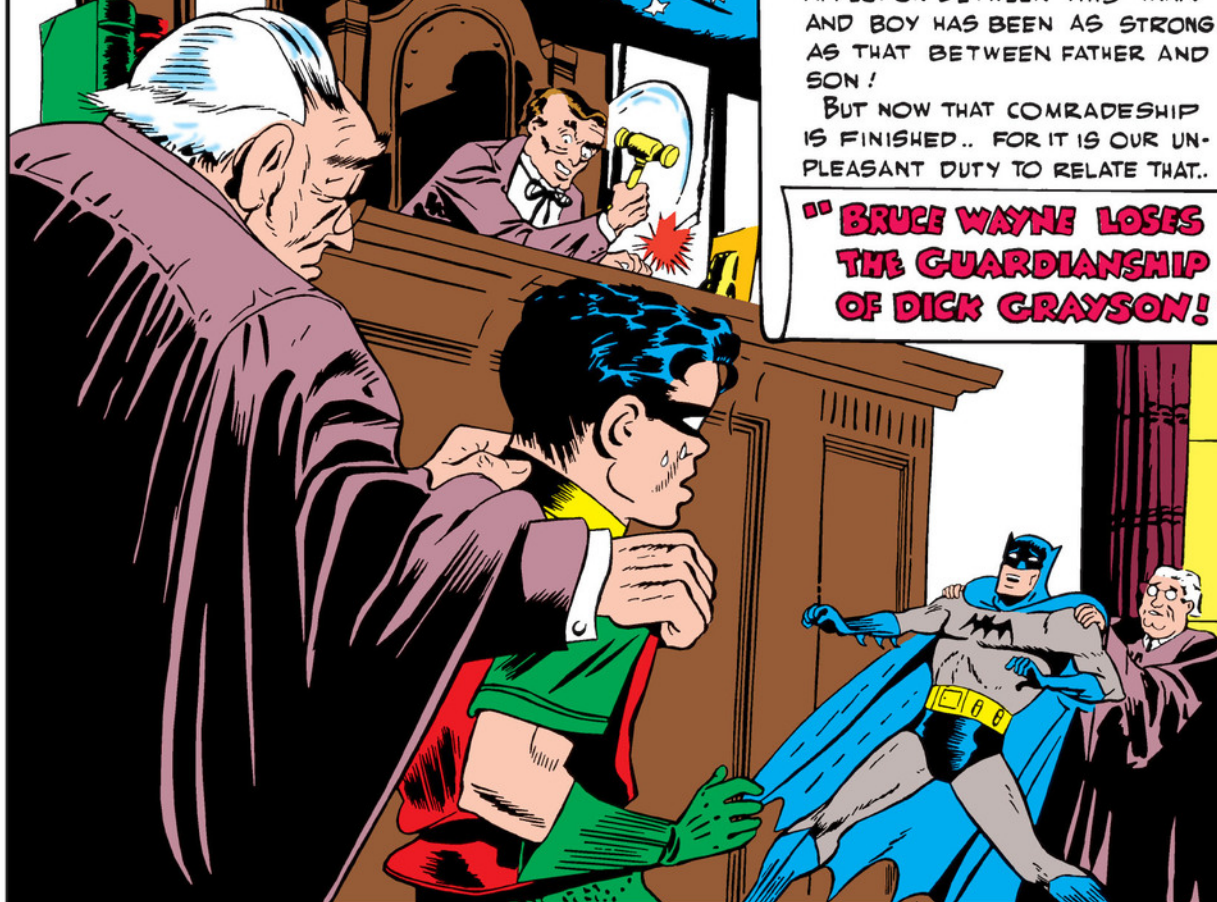
BOB
KANE

CAN YOU REMEMBER WHEN BATMAN FIRST TOOK IN CHARGE A YOUNG BOY NAMED **DICK GRAYSON**... WHOSE PARENTS, THE FLYING GRAYSONS OF CIRCUS FAME, HAD DIED IN A TRAGIC FALL FROM THEIR TRAPEZE?

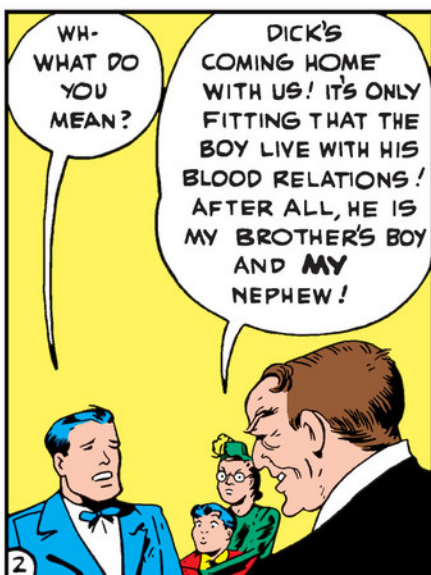
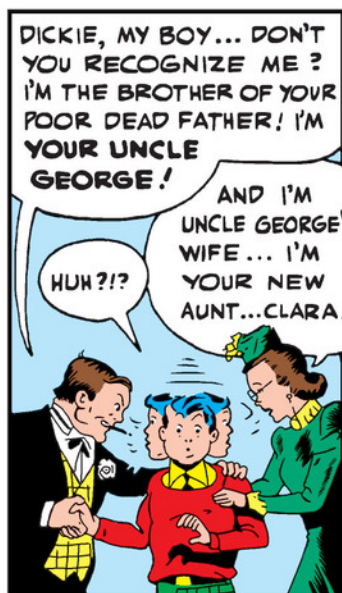
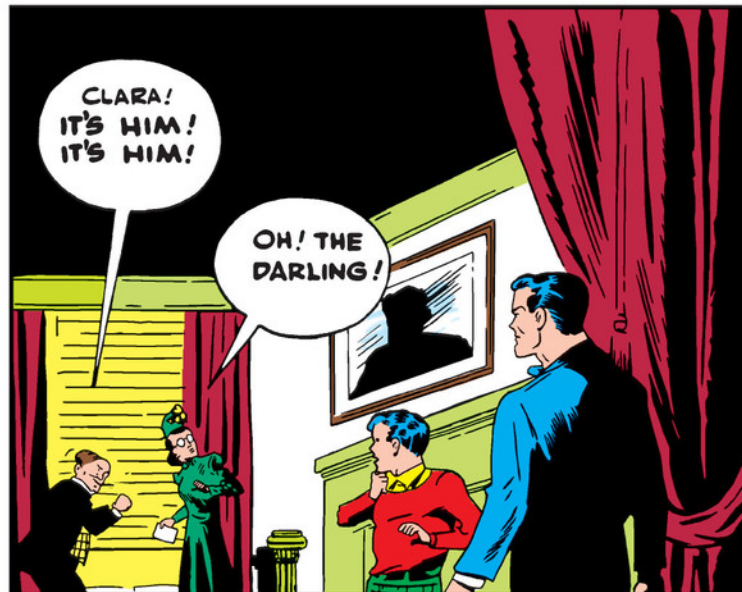
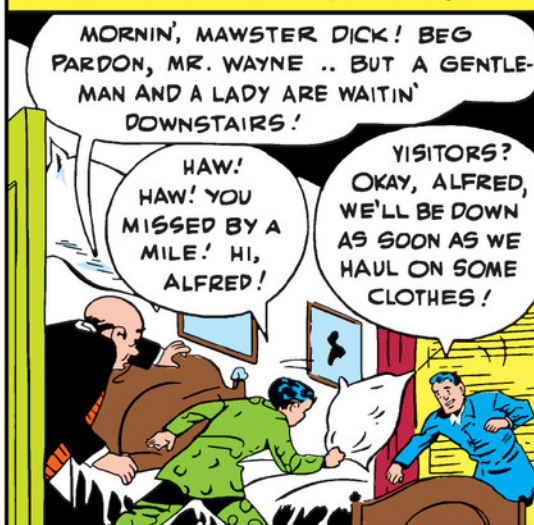
SINCE THAT DAY, THE MUTUAL AFFECTION BETWEEN THIS MAN AND BOY HAS BEEN AS STRONG AS THAT BETWEEN FATHER AND SON!

BUT NOW THAT COMRADESHIP IS FINISHED.. FOR IT IS OUR UNPLEASANT DUTY TO RELATE THAT..

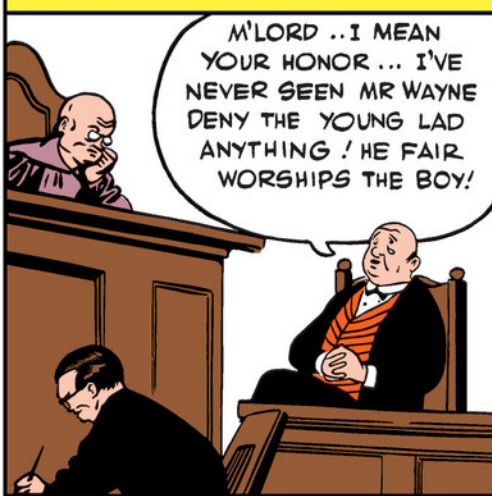
" BRUCE WAYNE LOSES THE GUARDIANSHIP OF DICK GRAYSON! "



THE WAYNE HOME IS A HAPPY HOME ,
FOR IN IT LIVES A HAPPY TRIO! ONE DAY...



TRUE TO HIS WORD, UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE CASE TO COURT. ALFRED IS THE FIRST WITNESS..



M'LORD ...I MEAN YOUR HONOR ... I'VE NEVER SEEN MR WAYNE DENY THE YOUNG LAD ANYTHING ! HE FAIR WORSHIPS THE BOY!

IN A STRAINED VOICE, BRUCE ADDS HIS TESTIMONY..



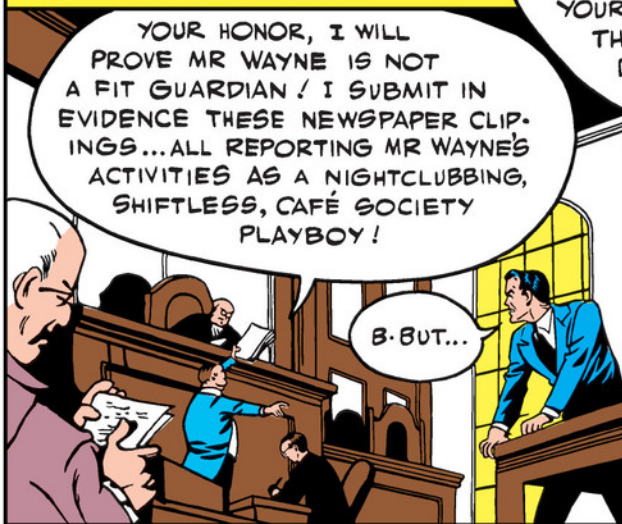
DICK IS LIKE MY OWN SON! I'VE EVEN CHANGED MY WILL SO THAT IN CASE OF MY DEATH, DICK WILL GET MY ENTIRE FORTUNE! YOUR HONOR, I...I LOVE THAT BOY! PLEASE DON'T TAKE HIM FROM ME!

DICK IS CALLED...

AND WHEN MOM AND POP DIED IN THE CIRCUS, I WAS ALL ALONE! THEN BRUCE .. MR. WAYNE TOOK ME IN ! A FELLA COULDN'T WANT A BETTER FRIEND!



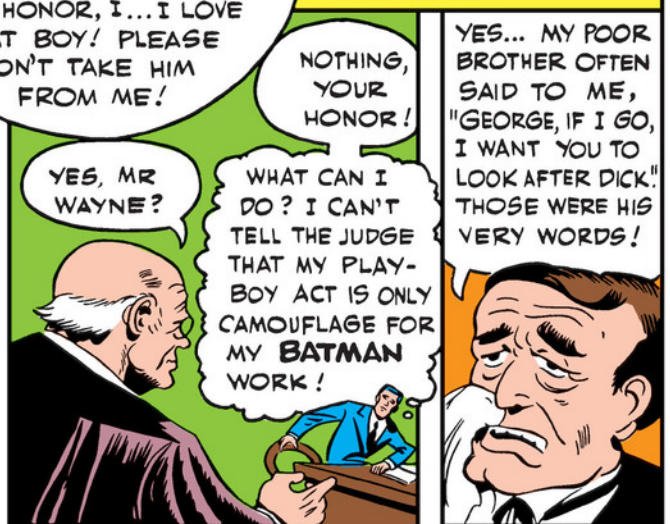
THEN UNCLE GEORGE'S LAWYER PRESENTS HIS CASE...



YOUR HONOR, I WILL PROVE MR WAYNE IS NOT A FIT GUARDIAN ! I SUBMIT IN EVIDENCE THESE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS...ALL REPORTING MR WAYNE'S ACTIVITIES AS A NIGHTCLUBBING, SHIFTLESS, CAFÉ SOCIETY PLAYBOY!

B-BUT...

UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE STAND!



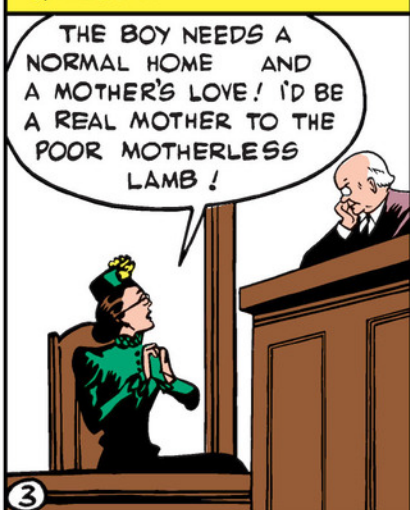
YES, MR WAYNE?

NOTHING, YOUR HONOR!

WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T TELL THE JUDGE THAT MY PLAY-BOY ACT IS ONLY CAMOUFLAGE FOR MY **BATMAN** WORK!

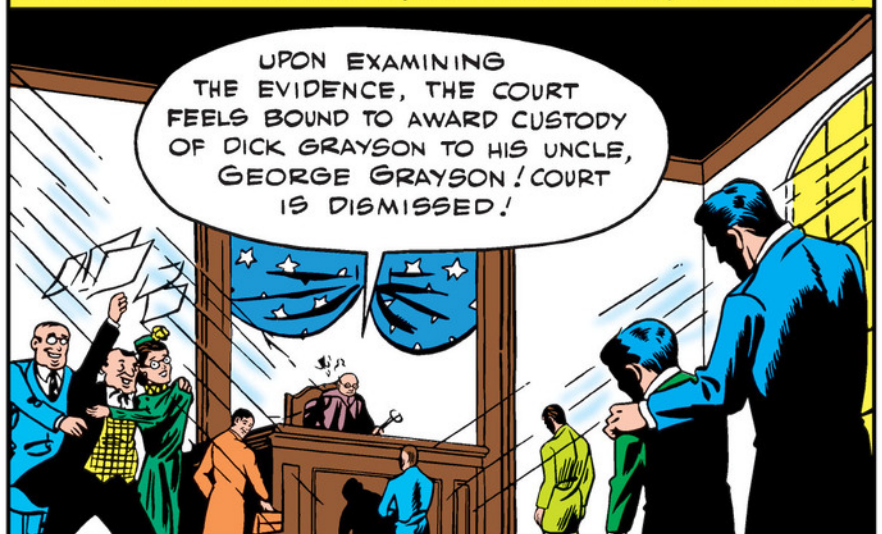
YES... MY POOR BROTHER OFTEN SAID TO ME, "GEORGE, IF I GO, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AFTER DICK." THOSE WERE HIS VERY WORDS!

FINALLY, AUNT CLARA IS CALLED..

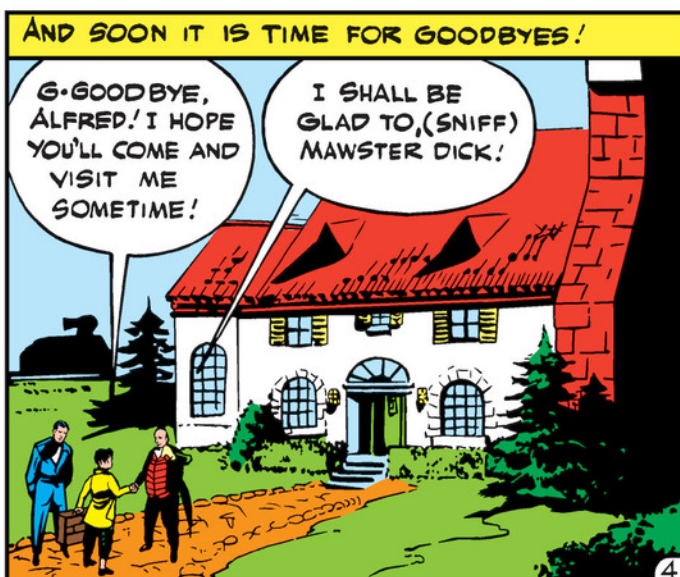
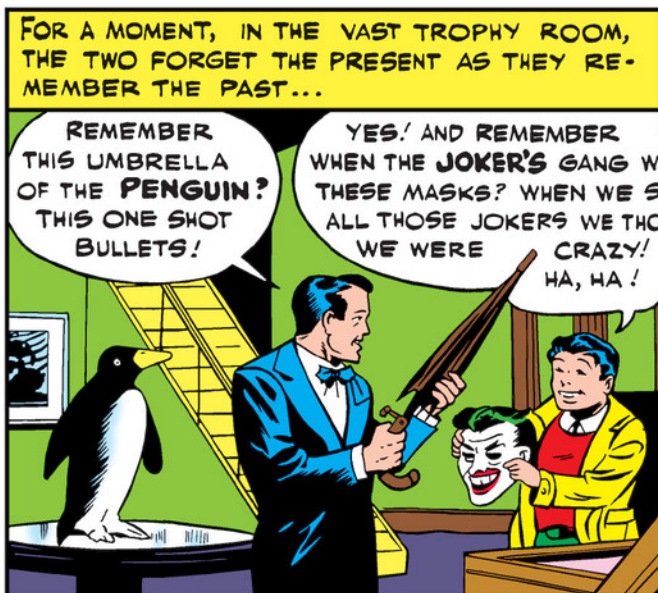


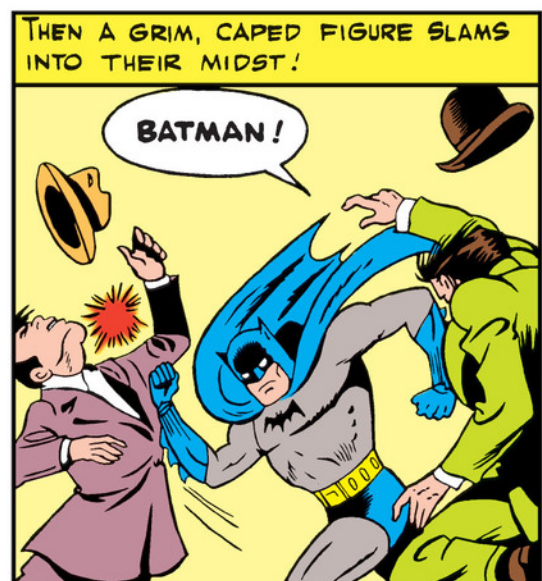
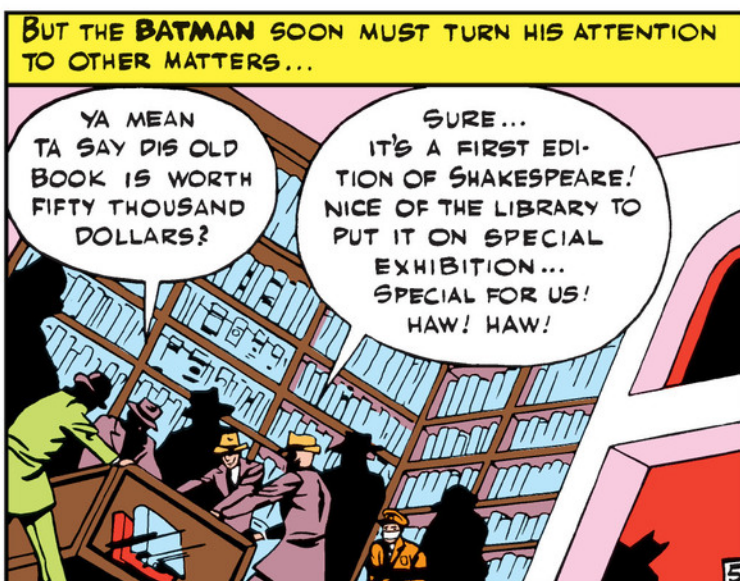
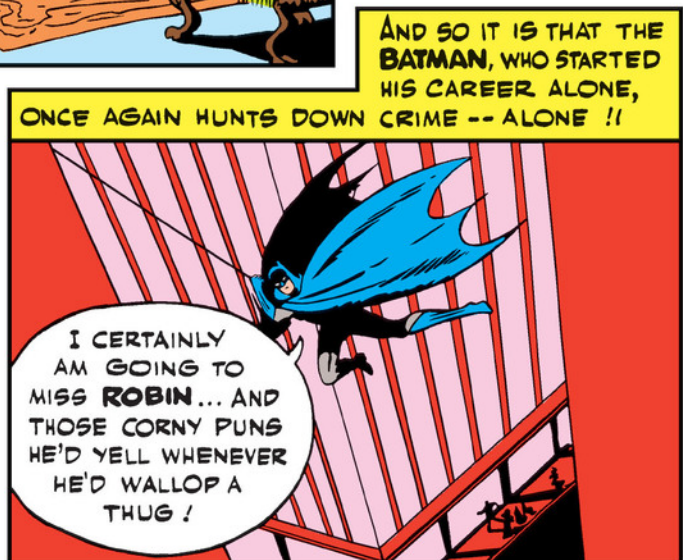
THE BOY NEEDS A NORMAL HOME AND A MOTHER'S LOVE! I'D BE A REAL MOTHER TO THE POOR MOTHERLESS LAMB!

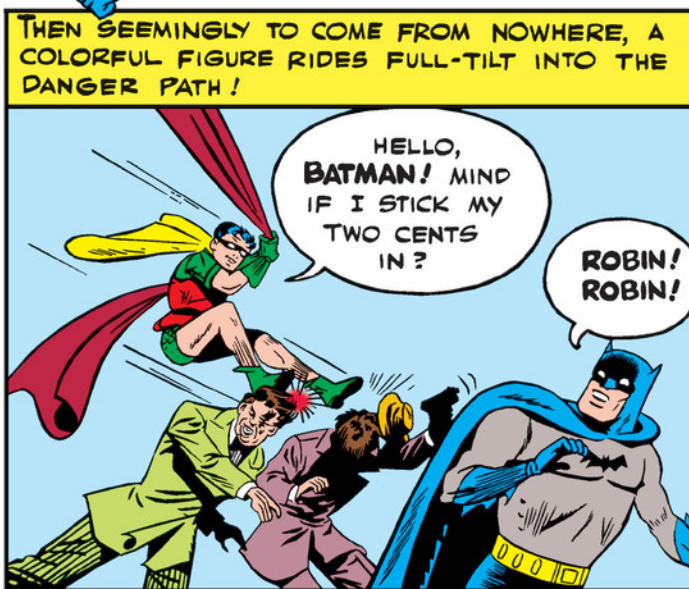
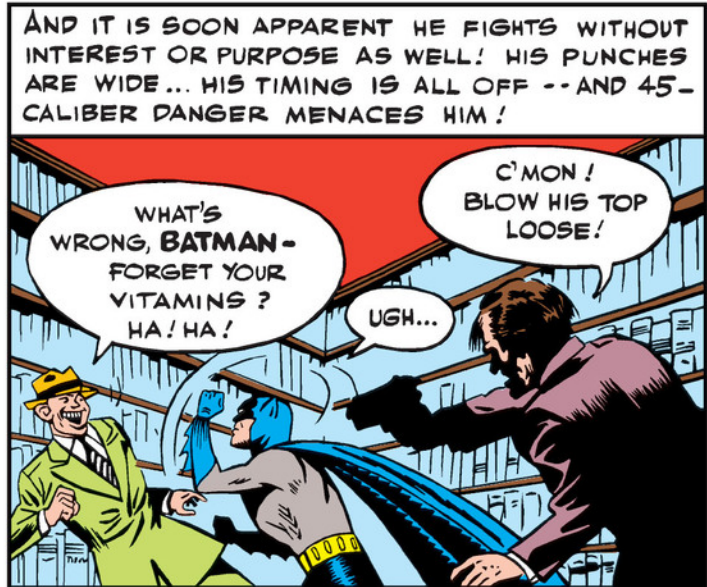
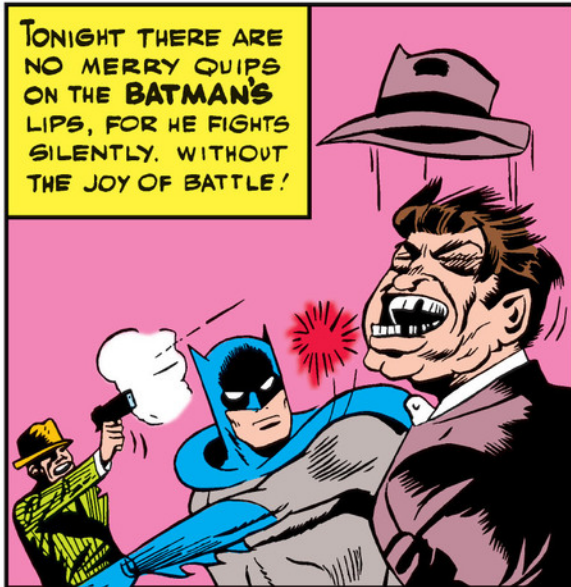
AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION, THE JUDGE DELIVERS HIS VERDICT!



UPON EXAMINING THE EVIDENCE, THE COURT FEELS BOUND TO AWARD CUSTODY OF DICK GRAYSON TO HIS UNCLE, GEORGE GRAYSON! COURT IS DISMISSED!







NOT LONG AFTER... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF FATSO FOLEY, RACKETEER HEAD...

FLASH! BATMAN AND ROBIN DECLARED WAR ON FATSO FOLEY THIS EVENING WHEN THEY NABBED FOUR OF HIS HENCHMEN IN THE MIDST OF A ROBBERY...

BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN! BLAST THEM! I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO BREAK UP THAT COMBINATION!

KEEP YOUR RIGHT ARM, FATSO! THAT FAMOUS, CRIME-BUSTING COMBINATION IS ALREADY BROKEN UP!

WHEN I REMEMBERED OUR LAB WORK ON FATSO'S MOBSTERS, I KNEW YOU'D NEED HELP, SO I SNEAKED OUT!

THANKS, ROBIN. BUT YOU'D BETTER SNEAK BACK IN AGAIN BEFORE UNCLE GEORGE FINDS YOU MISSING! AND ROBIN... DICK... STICK THIS OUT... IT WON'T BE FOR LONG... I PROMISE YOU!

OH-OH! FOOTSTEPS! I WON'T HAVE TIME TO CHANGE! BETTER RIP OFF MY MASK AND HOP RIGHT INTO BED!

HE'S SLEEPING!

GOOD! GOOD!

CAN IT BE THAT UNCLE GEORGE AND AUNT CLARA, IN SPITE OF THEIR METHODS, ARE ACTUALLY INTERESTED IN DICKS WELFARE?

BUT... DOWNSTAIRS...

NOW I CAN TAKE THIS UGLY MOP AND GLASSES OFF FOR AWHILE!

AND NOW I'LL GIVE MR. BRUCE WAYNE A RING! HEE! HEE!

LUCKILY, BATMAN ARRIVES HOME JUST IN TIME TO RECEIVE THE CALL...

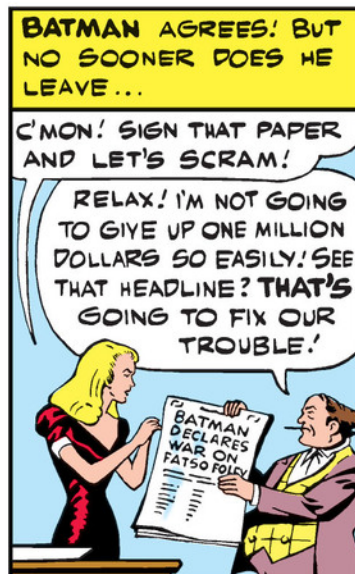
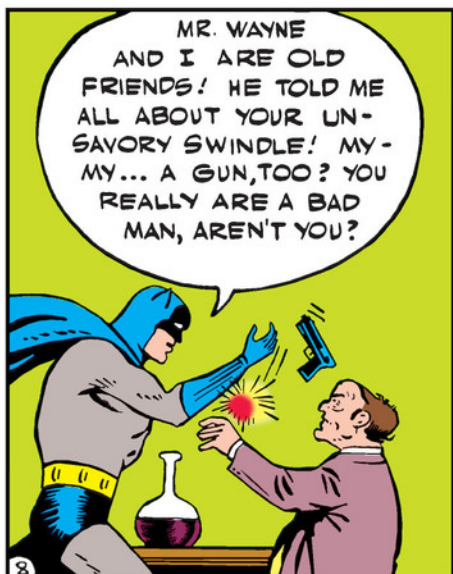
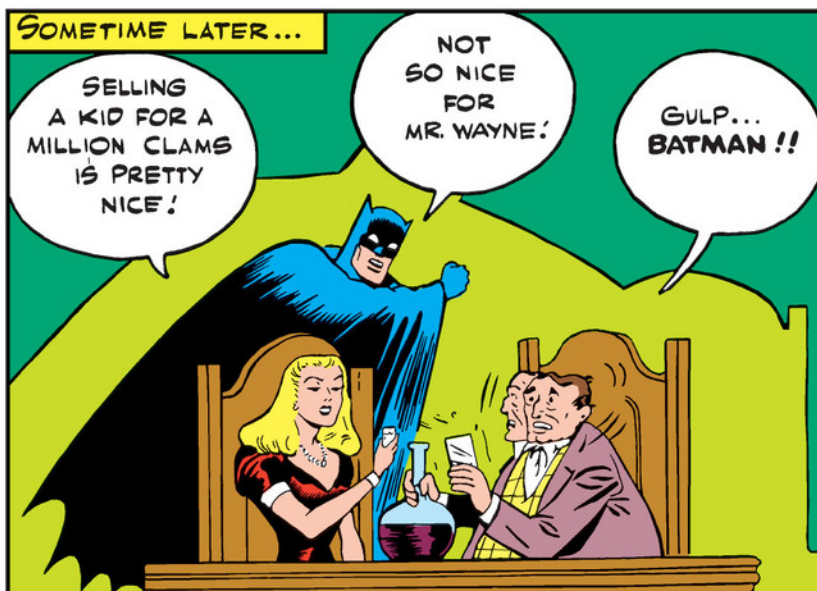
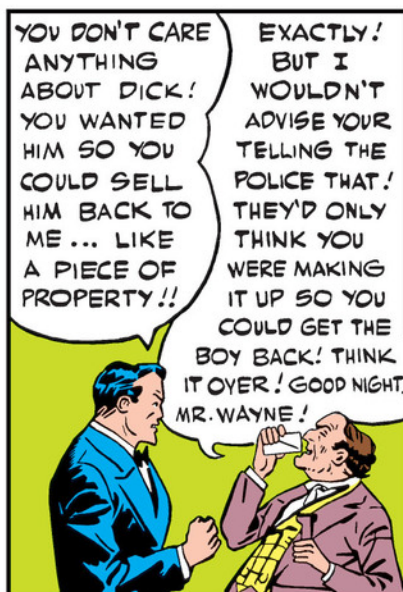
AH, HELLO, MR. WAYNE! I WONDER IF YOU COULD COME OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!

WHY... YES... OF COURSE!

SOON...

MR WAYNE! I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY BACK DICK GRAYSON?

WHA-AT?



WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, UNCLE GEORGE SEEKS OUT FATSO FOLEY AND ENLISTS HIS AID!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM! HE'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE!

SWELL! MY BOYS WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM... AND THEN I'M GONNA SQUASH THE BATMAN-- JUST LIKE THAT!!



AND SO THE BATMAN COMES BACK -- INTO A MAN-TRAP!

OKAY! TIME'S UP! GIVE ME THAT CONFESSION... OHH!

HA! HA!



SOMETIME LATER, BATMAN AWAKENS INSIDE A SALVAGE BOAT ON THE RIVER...

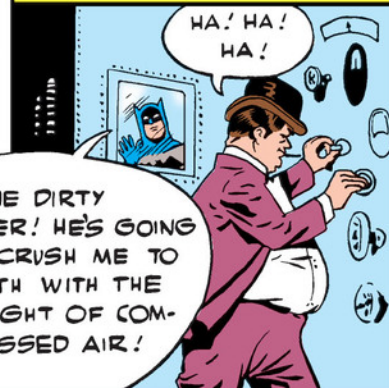
OH... I SEE! THE RAT ENLISTED YOUR SERVICES! HELLO, FATSO!

HELLO, BATMAN! SEE WHAT'S BESIDE YOU? A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER SALVAGE DIVERS USE TO STOP THE "BENDS"! THROW HIM IN BOYS!

THE HEAVY, STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT! FATSO MANIPULATES SOME COMPLICATED DIALS-- AND AIR HISSES INTO THE CHAMBER!

HA! HA! HA!

THE DIRTY KILLER! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH ME TO DEATH WITH THE WEIGHT OF COMPRESSED AIR!



HA! HA! MAKE WAR ON FATSO FOLEY, WILL YOU? HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE THOUSANDS OF POUNDS OF AIR PRESSING ON YOU, BATMAN? HA! HA!

HISS-S-S

HISS-S-S-S

MY CHEST... MY CHEST! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!



YES, THE BATMAN'S IN A TOUGH SPOT NOW! AND CHANCES OF RESCUE SEEM VERY SLIM INDEED... FOR ROBIN DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!

BUT WAIT! THE BATMAN DOES HAVE A CHANCE... AND THAT CHANCE IS THE RESULT OF A BLUNDER BY HIS OWN ENEMY -- OVER-CONFIDENT UNCLE GEORGE!

(HIC) HELLO... S' THAT YOU, MR. WAYNE? THIS IS UNCLE GEORGE! (HIC)

OH DEAR, MR. WAYNE IS AT THAT MAN'S HOUSE... AS THE BATMAN! AH! I HAVE IT! I SHALL MIMIC THE MAW-STER'S VOICE!

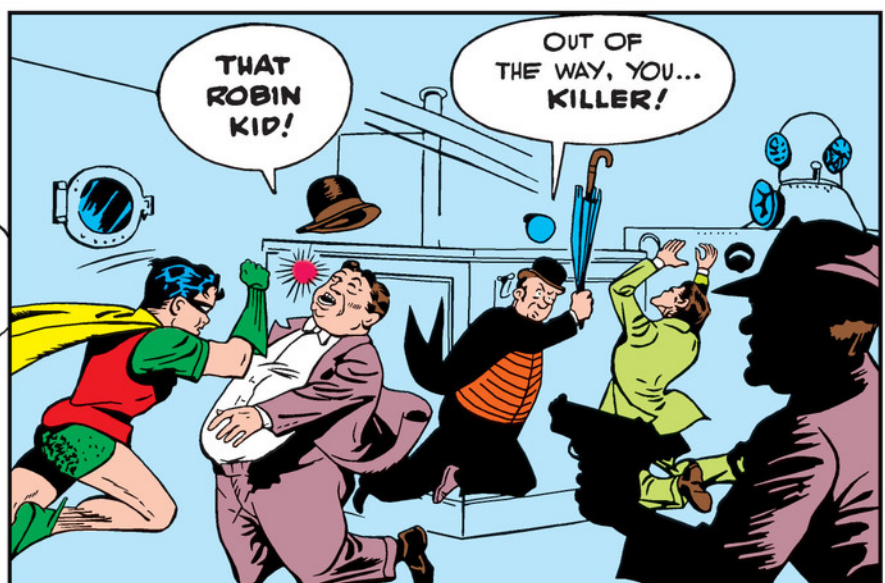
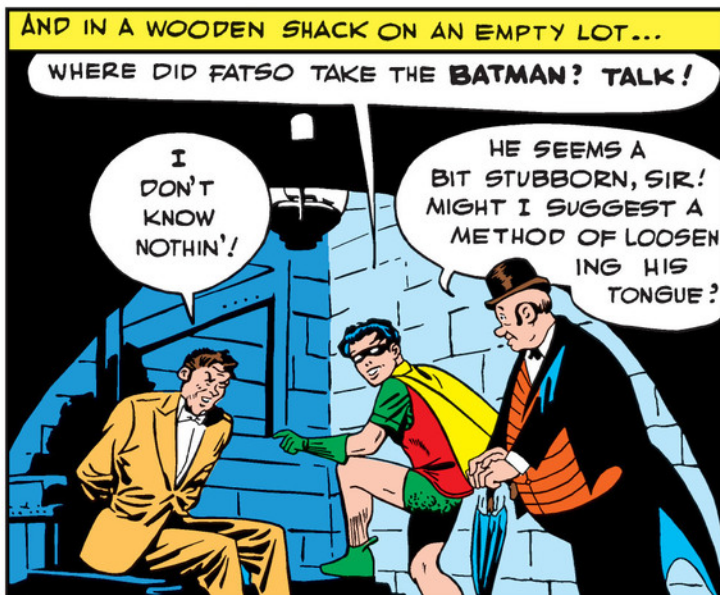
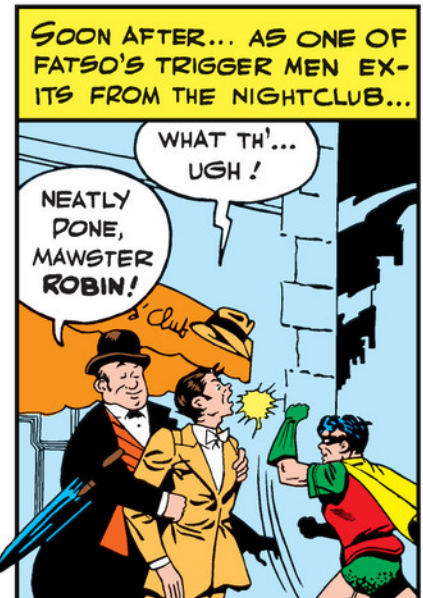
YES! MR WAYNE SPEAKING!



WAYNE, I CALLED TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR PAL, THE BATMAN, IS BEING TAKEN CARE OF BY MY PAL, FATSO FOLEY! SO GET THAT MILLION DOLLARS-OR ELSE! HA, HA!

OH! I MUST GET HELP!

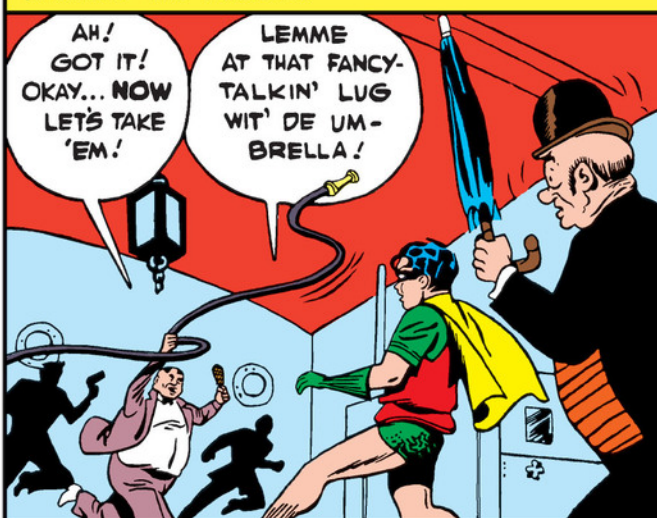




IN ROBIN'S CAPABLE HANDS, A RUBBER HOSE BECOMES A BULL WHIP!



BUT FATSO SEIZES THE END OF THE HOSE AND RALLIES HIS THUGS!



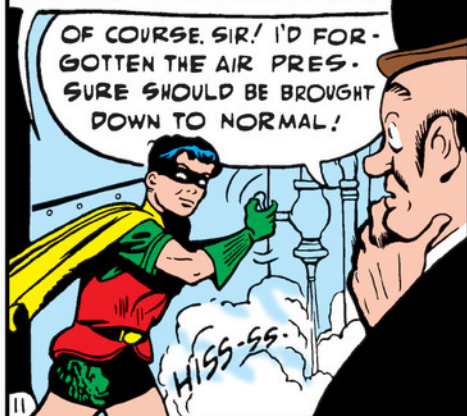
BUT "THAT FANCY TALKIN' LUG" SUDDENLY POINTS THE UMBRELLA AT THE ONRUSHING KILLERS, AND....



AS ONE MAN, THE THUGS SPRAWL UNTIDILY ON THE FLOOR! THEN....



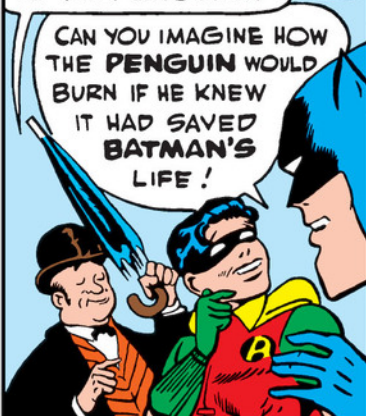
IF YOU HAD OPENED THE DOOR, BATMAN WOULD HAVE GOT- TEN THE "BENDS"! WE MUST REDUCE THE AIR PRESSURE IN THERE SLOWLY.... SLOWLY....

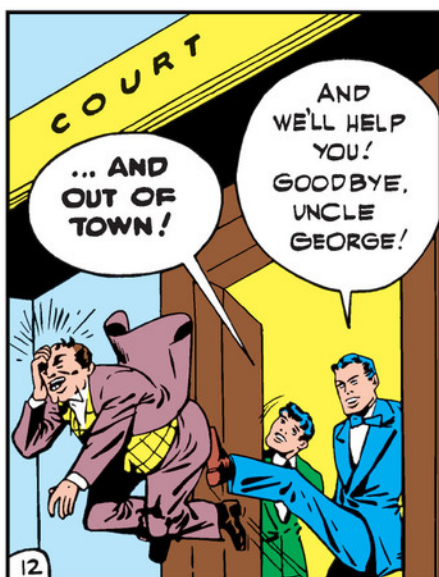
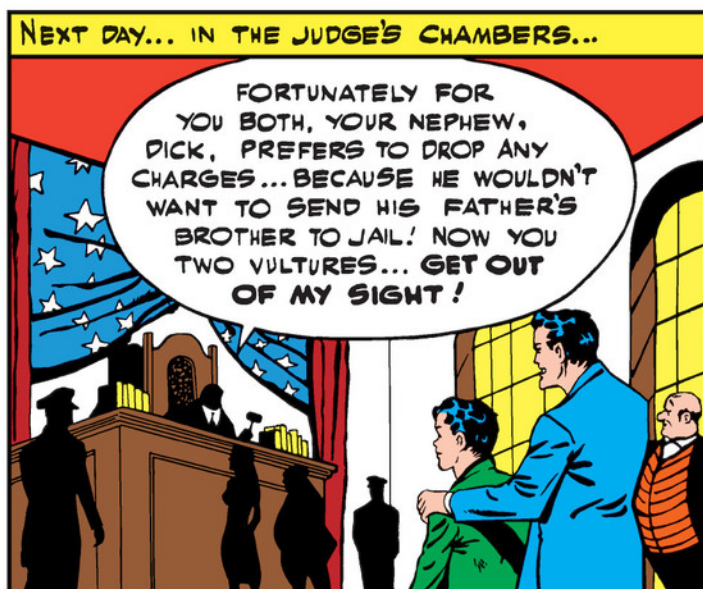
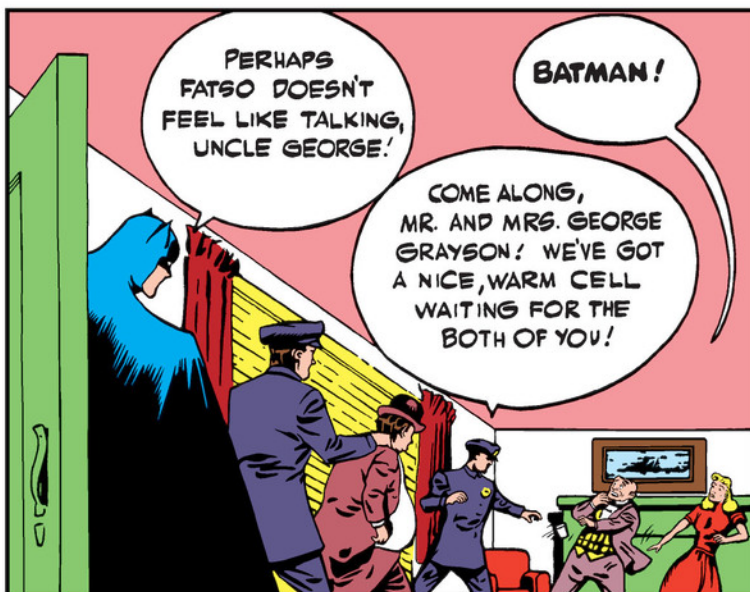


AND SO... SOMETIME LATER...



OH, THIS, SIR? I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CARRYING IT FROM THE TROPHY ROOM! I BELIEVE IT ONCE BELONGED TO THE PENGUIN!!











The Dynamic Duo becomes the Terrific Three when they are joined by Alfred Pennyworth. From his very first appearance in **BATMAN #16**, the ever-resourceful valet proves to be a worthy ally for Batman and Robin as they encounter a never-ending string of Golden Age criminals such as the Joker, the Penguin, Two-Face, the Robber Baron, the Cavalier and the Crime Surgeon.

BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME 5 collects the early adventures of Batman, Robin and Alfred from **BATMAN #16-20**, **DETECTIVE COMICS #75-81** and **WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #10-11**.

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"

